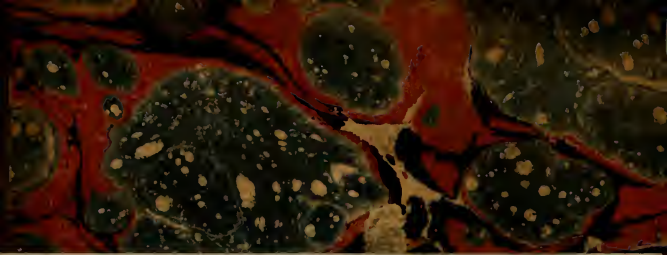

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633 LITURGY, THE, of the New Church, signified by The New Jerusalem in the Revelation, together with the Forms for the Administration of Baptism and the Holy Supper and a Catechism for the use of the New Church, also Hymns and Spiritual Songs by Rev. Mr. Jos. Proud. *First American Edition.*

16mo, calf. Samuel and John Adam: Baltimore, 1792

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THE LITURGY

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HYMNS

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS,

By the Rev. Mr. JOSEPH PROUD,
Minister of the NEW CHURCH.

THE FOURTH EDITION.

And he that sat upon the Throne said, Behold, I make all Things New. Rev. xxi. 5.

BALTIMORE:

PRINTED AND SOLD BY SAMUEL AND JOHN ADAMS, IN MARKET-STREET. 1792.

PREFACE.

IT is written in the Revelation, "I saw a "New Heaven and a New Earth; for the "former Heaven and the former Earth were "passed away. And I saw the Holy City, New "Jerusalem, coming down from God out of "Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her "Husband." By these Words is not meant that the visible Heavens and habitable Earth shall be dissolved, and a New Heaven and New Earth created, and that the holy City Jerusalem will descend upon the New Earth, according to the literal Construction; but by the New Heaven and the New Earth is meant a New Church both in Heaven and on Earth; and by the New Jerusalem descending from God out of Heaven, is signified the heavenly Doctrine of that Church, revealed by the Lord himself. This likewise is what is signified by the Second Coming of the Lord, which consisteth, not in a personal Appearance upon the Earth, but in the Revelation of the internal or spiritual Sense of the Holy Word, whereby the human Mind is now capable of seeing and understanding the spiritual Truths therein contained in a rational Manner.

The Doctrines contained in the following FORM of PRAYER are the Doctrines of the New Church, being taken from the Theological Writings of the Hon. EMANUEL SWEDENBORGH, and when impartially and attentively examined, will be found in Agreement with the genuine Truth of the Holy Scripture or Word of God. It is not, however, expected that this Form of

Prayer ſhould be conſidered as perfect or complete, much leſs is it intended as the *only* one proper for the New Church, it being only adapted to the preſent Infant State of that Church, and deſigned to aſſiſt thoſe who are deſirous of worſhipping the Lord Jeſus Chriſt as the Only God of Heaven and Earth. There will, no Doubt, be a Variety of Forms of Worſhip in the New Church, according to the different States and Complexions of Mankind; and this Variety, ſo far from being any Evil, will rather tend to the Harmony and Perfection of the whole. But then in all theſe Differences the two Eſſentials and Univerſals of the New Church muſt ever prevail, which are, I. That God is One both in Eſſence and in Perſon, in whom is a Divine Trinity, conſiſting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and that the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt is that God. II. That in order to Salvation, Man muſt live a Life according to the Ten Commandments, by ſhunning Evils as Sins againſt God. Theſe two Eſſentials and Univerſals of Doctrine enter into every Particular of the New Church, as the very Life and Soul thereof. So that the various Modes of worſhipping the Lord in this or that Society, whilſt influenced and governed by theſe leading Truths, will have no other Effect than for the better: For thus Unity will be produced from Variety, and out of many Societies the Lord will form one Church.

The Doctrines of the Old Church by no Means agree with the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Church, as is evident from a Compariſon of the two Eſſentials of each. The two Eſſentials of the Old Church are as follow: I. That there are Three Perſons in the Godhead, or in other Words,

that there are Three Gods. II. That Man is saved by Justification by Faith alone.* And these Essentials or Universals of Doctrine likewise enter into every Particular of the Old Church, as the very Life and Soul thereof, every Idea, both in Doctrine and in Worship, being constantly influenced thereby.

It is for this Reason, and on this Ground, that the Members of the New Jerusalem Church, who meet together in *Great East Cheap, London*, and in other Parts of the Kingdom, cannot in Conscience join in any of the Forms of Worship now in Use in the Old Church; for where a Trinity of Persons is worshipped, there the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is not immediately approached as the Only God of Heaven and Earth; and yet there is no other God but Him, for He and the Father are One, yea One Person, altogether like Soul and Body in Man. Let it not therefore be accounted a Matter of small Importance, whether we worship God in Three Persons, or in One Person: It is of infinite Moment that we conceive a true Idea of the Object of Worship, seeing that all Conjunction with God is effected by a good Life according to the Idea of him in the Mind or Understanding.

By the Old Church is meant the present Christian Church (so called) as existing both among Roman Catholics and Protestants, together with all the various Sects and Parties, of every Description or Denomination, that dissent from

* *The Roman Catholics do not separate Faith from Charity, in the same Manner as the Protestants do; but still the Difference between them consists more in Words, than in Substance.*

them, and yet retain the Doctrine of a Trinity of Persons in the Godhead, and separate the Humanity of the Lord from his Divinity. All these have no other Idea of a Trinity of Persons, than that of Three distinct Gods, as may appear evident to any one who attentively examines the Matter. They indeed *say*, that the Three Persons are but one God; but the Lip-Confession of One God does not, neither can it extirpate the Idea rooted in the Mind of Three. For who thinks otherwise, or can think otherwise, that from the customary Form of Faith prays, "*That* "*God the Father, for the Sake of the Son, would* "*send the Holy Spirit?*" Is not this praying to God the Father as to one God, and for the Sake of the Son as another God, and concerning the Holy Spirit as a Third God? Whence it evidently appears, that notwithstanding any one may imagine, and even assert that Three Divine Persons constitute but One God, yet he actually forms to himself, in his Idea, the Picture of Three distinct Gods, whensoever he so prays.

The same Form of Prayer also divides the Lord as it were into two Persons, by separating his Humanity from his Divinity; for when Man prays in such a Manner, he then only thinks of the Humanity of the Lord, and not at the same Time of his Divinity. This is plain from the Signification of the Words, "*for the Sake of the Son,*" which mean for the Sake of his Humanity, that suffered the Death of the Cross.

They who divide God into Three Persons, and adhere to these Words of the Athanasian Creed, "*There is one Person of the Father, another of the* "*Son, and another of the Holy Ghost*;" and also to these Words, "*The Father is God, the Son is*

"*God, and the Holy Ghost is God,*" cannot make One God of Three Persons: They can indeed *say*, that they are One God, but they cannot *think* so. In like Manner, they who think of the Divinity of the Lord from Eternity as of a Second Person of the Divinity, and of his Humanity in Time as of the Humanity of another Man, cannot but suppose that the Lord consists of Two Persons, notwithstanding it is asserted in the Athanasian Creed, that his Divinity and Humanity are One Person, united like Soul and Body. For if, as they say, Jesus Christ was as to his Divinity a separate Person before all Worlds; and if the Humanity, which he assumed in Time, was also a new Person, born of the Virgin Mary; and again, if his Divinity and Humanity are still separate, as they erroneously assert; then it is plain, that they form to themselves an Idea of the Lord as of *two Persons*, which, by a certain Kind of confused Union, called the *hypostatic* Union, are blended together into what they call the *second Person* in the Trinity—such are the false Reasonings in the Christian Church concerning the Person of the Lord; when yet it ought to be the fundamental Constituent of all Doctrine, that God is One both in Essence and Person, that the Lord Jesus Christ is that One God, and that his Divine Humanity is the sole Object of all Adoration.

From what has been said, it is plain, that the Faith of the present or Old Church assumes two Faces, the one internal, and the other external. The internal Face is formed from the *mental Perception* of Three Gods, and the external from the *oral Confession* of One God; thus they are at Variance with each other, so that the External is

not acknowledged by the Internal, nor is the Internal acknowledged by the External. Hence arises a confused Idea in the Minds of Men concerning Matters of Salvation, for which no Remedy can be found, while it is a prevailing Maxim, that the Understanding must not dare to examine its Faith, but must submit in blind Obedience to it's irrational Dictates. But the Case is widely different, when the One God Jesus Christ, in whom is a Divine Trinity, is directly approached and worshipped: Then the Perception of the Mind and the Confession of the Mouth mutually regard each other as one: Then also the received Dogma, that the Father was alienated from Mankind, and that his Wrath was appeased by the Satisfaction which the Son made by atoning Blood, is found to be a mere Spectre of the Night, which vanisheth at the Light of the Morning.

Every Person of enlightened Reason may know that God is One, and that there can be no other but Him. He may also know that God is essential Love and essential Wisdom, or that he is Goodness itself and Truth itself; and that the selfsame God as to Divine Truth, which is the Word, came down from Heaven, and assumed a HUMANITY in order to remove the Hells, and consequently to remove Damnation from Man; that he affected this by Combats and Victories over the Devil, that is, over all the Hells, which at that Time infested and spiritually destroyed every Man coming into the World; and that afterwards he fully GLORIFIED his HUMANITY, by uniting in It Divine Truth with Divine Good, and thus returning to the Father from whom he came forth. When these Things

are rationally perceived, then will that Saying in John be underſtood, "*The Word was with God*, "*and God was the Word*; *and the Word became* "*Fleſh*," Chap. i. 1, 14. And likewiſe this, "*I* "*came forth from the Father, and am come into the* "*World; again I leave the World, and go to the Fa-* "*ther*," Chap. xvi. 28. Hence alſo it is evident, that without the Lord's coming into the World, no Fleſh could be ſaved, and that they are ſaved who believe in Him, and live a good Life. This is the Frontiſpiece of the Faith of the New Church. And by this Faith united with Charity, or a Life according to the Commandments, Conjunction with the Lord is effected, which is Salvation and eternal Life.

* * * * * * *

As the Worſhip of every Church ought to be according to it's Underſtanding of the Word, it is conſidered as highly neceſſary that the principal Doctrines of the New Church ſhould be plainly avowed in it's Form of Prayer. For this Reaſon a few Alterations have been made in the preſent Edition, in order to make the Whole not only more ſtrictly conſiſtent with the genuine Senſe of the holy Word, but alſo more fully characteriſtic of this new Diſpenſation of Divine Truth. The Lord's Prayer and Ten Commandments are ſtrictly rendered according to the original Greek and Hebrew, whereby the Correſpondences in each particular Word may be more clearly diſcerned, and the Conjunction between their ſpiritual and natural Senſes more fully effected. In the former Editions, at the End of each Commandment, a Reſponſe was directed to be made

by the Congregation: But on conſidering that ſuch a Practice is an Interruption to the Solemnity of that Part of the Service, it has been deemed proper, by a General Conference of the New Church, to diſcontinue in future the Reſponſes at the End of each Commandment, and only to make Uſe of one after the Tenth.

It may be neceſſary here to obſerve, that the New Church, conſidering thoſe Books only to be genuine Books of the Word, which contain the Internal Senſe, and thereby treat of the Lord alone, and of the moſt holy Things of Heaven and the Church, has accordingly introduced them into her Service as ſtated Leſſons for the Day, in the Order marked in the Calendar. Theſe canonical Books, or Books of Divine Authority, are the following, viz. in the Old Teſtament, the five Books of Moſes, called Geneſis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy; the Book of Joſhua, the Book of Judges, the two Books of Samuel, the two Books of Kings, the Pſalms of David, the Prophets, Iſaiah, Jeremiah, Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel, Hoſea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zachariah, Malachi: And in the New Teſtament, the four Evangeliſts, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, and the Revelation. The other Books, which have not the Divine internal Senſe, as well as thoſe which have an internal Senſe, but not in Series, are nevertheleſs uſeful in their Place, ſo far as they inculcate the great Doctrine of the Lord, and the Doctrine of Charity.

In the Forms for the Adminiſtration of Baptiſm, it was alſo unanimouſly agreed, that, in order to open the Gates of the New Jeruſalem

as wide as poſſible, the only Conditions of Admiſſion by Baptiſm be an Acknowledgment of the two Eſſentials of the New Church, which are therefore inſerted in the two Forms of Baptiſm, inſtead of the Creed.

Let it alſo be obſerved, that Baptiſm by Sprinkling, and not Immerſion, is adopted by the New Church, as being moſt convenient, although the latter Mode is not at all condemned. It is ſufficient to pour or ſprinkle Water on the Forehead, as the Forehead correſponds to the Interiors of Man; and the Sprinkling of Water thereon, is ſignificative of internal Regeneration.

The New Church conſiders it unneceſſary to have God-fathers and God-mothers in Baptiſm, as it is by no Means an eſſential Part of that Inſtitution, but may in ſome Caſes operate as a Check upon the Baptizing of Infants. Moreover, we are taught in the holy Scriptures to call no Man Father in the ſpiritual Senſe of that Word; "for one is our Father which is in Heaven," Matt. xxiii. 9. The Lord alone is the Father of all who are regenerated, or born again; and the Church, or Doctrine drawn from the Word, is their Mother. Therefore in this Senſe no other ought to be acknowledged as our *God-father* but the Lord; and no other as our *God-mother* but the Word, and the New-Church, which is the Lamb's Wife, Rev. xix. 7, 9. Chap. xxi. 2, 9.

* * * * * * *

†§† The third Edition of the New Jeruſalem Church Liturgy, &c. printed in the Year 1790, by Mr. ROBERT HINDMARSH,

No. 32, Clarkenwell, London, is calculated for the Kingdom of Great-Britain only; but the Promoters of this Copy thereof (with a few Alterations) hope that this very excellent little Book is now fitted both for public and ſocial Worſhip throughout the United States.

We are of Opinion that this Form of Prayer is drawn from the holy Word, and is adjuſted to preſerve the Doctrines of the New Church in their Purity—and it is at the ſame Time a powerful Guard againſt the Introduction of any Hereſy.

It is expected that the Uſe of a proper Formula, in public Worſhip, has a Tendency to implant in the Minds of Children and young People, true Ideas of the One Object of divine Adoration, to familiarize them with the Word of God and his holy Commandments; and thus to lay the Foundation of their future ſpiritual Life on Chriſt alone, who is the Rock of Ages.

Some Members of the Old Church ſay, that there is ſuch a Gift, or Spirit of Prayer beſtowed by the Holy Ghoſt on true Chriſtians, as enables them to addreſs Heaven on all Occaſions copiouſly and ſuitably, in unpremeditated Words of their own, which they think ought not to be reſtrained by appointing Forms of Prayer, even for the public Uſe of Congregations. However, this Opinion is diſcountenanced even by the Rev. Mr. JOHN CALVIN; for he wrote to the Protector of England under EDW. VI. in theſe Words: "As to a Form of Prayer and of Ec-"cleſiaſtical Rites, I highly approve that it "ſhould be certain; from which it may not be "lawful for any Miniſter to depart—as well in "Conſideration of the Weakneſs and Ignorance "of ſome, as that it may more plainly appear,

" how our Churches agree among themſelves—" and laſtly, that a Stop may be put to the Gid-" dineſs of thoſe who affect Novelties."

We find Forms of Prayer preſented on ſeveral Occaſions in the Law of Moſes, Num. vi. 22, 23. Deut. xxi. 7. xxvi. 13. The Pſalms of DAVID is a whole Book of Forms. The Jewiſh Synagogue uſed a Form, Luke xi. 2. Nay, at the very Time when the Gift of inſpired Prayer was common, there is a ſtrong Appearance in the iv. Chap. of the Acts, that the Apoſtles and their Followers uſed a Form then ſet down: For how elſe could they "*lift up their Voices and ſay with one Accord*," as Verſe 24 aſſures us they did? Hence it may be preſumed that extemporary Prayer is a modern Idea. It is equally ſaid, "I will pray with the Spirit, and I will ſing with the Spirit." Without Scruple, at public and ſocial Worſhip, all uſe Pſalms and Hymns; which undoubtedly are Forms of human Compoſition.

Reader—The Promoters of this Edition were induced thereto on a Belief that the Lord Jeſus Chriſt is Father, Son and Holy Spirit; that on the Conſummation of the Old Church, He departed from it, and takes up His Abode in the New Church—On this Conſideration we do moſt earneſtly recommend the Theological Writings of Baron EMAN. SWEDENBORG, believing that he was divinely *inſpired to write* for the Uſe of the New Jeruſalem Church.

April 10, 1792.

The CALENDAR,

Pointing out the Pſalms and Leſſons proper to be read on certain particular Days, the Pſalms for each Day of the Month, and the Portions of the Word appointed to be read on every Day throughout the Year.

Proper Pſalms to be read on certain Days.

	Morning.	Evening.
Chriſtmas Day	Pſ. 2, 20, 24	Pſ. 144, 145
1 Sun. in Lent	Pſ. 3, 4, 6	Pſ. 69
Good Friday	Pſ. 22, 30	Pſ. 38, 39
Eaſter Sunday	Pſ. 45, 46, 47	Pſ. 89
Aſcenſion Day	Pſ. 24, 47, 108	Pſ. 68
Whitſunday	Pſ. 104	Pſ. 145, 146

Proper Leſſons to be read on certain Days.

MORNING LESSONS.

	1 Lesson.	2 Lesson.
Chriſtmas Day	Iſ. 9, to *v.* 7	Luke 2, to *v.* 14
1 Sun. in Lent	Lament. 3	Luke 4
Good Friday	Iſaiah 53	Joh. 19, to *v.* 37
Eaſter Sunday	Iſaiah 55	Luke 24, to *v.* 37
Aſcenſion Day	Iſaiah 52	Mark 16, *v.* 14
Whitſunday	Micah 4	John 14

EVENING LESSONS.

	1 Lesson.	2 Lesson.
Chriſtmas Day	Iſ. 7, *v.* 10 to 16	Joh. 1, to *v.* 34
1 Sun. in Lent.	Jonah 2	Matt. 26
Good Friday	Jerem. 26	Matt. 27, *v.* 57
Eaſter Sunday	Iſaiah 60	John 20, *v.* 19
Aſcenſion Day	Iſaiah 66	John 21
Whitſunday	Zech. 8	Matt. 28, *v.* 16 to 20

The ORDER of reading the PSALMS,

For every Day in the Month, from the Bible Version.

Days.	Morning Psalms.	Evening Psalms.
1	1 to 5	6 to 8
2	9 — 11	12 — 14
3	15 — 17	18
4	19 — 21	22 — 23
5	24 — 26	27 — 29
6	30 — 31	32 — 34
7	35 — 36	37
8	38 — 40	41 — 43
9	44 — 46	47 — 49
10	50 — 52	53 — 55
11	56 — 58	59 — 61
12	62 — 64	65 — 67
13	68	69 — 70
14	71 — 72	73 — 74
15	75 — 77	78
16	79 — 81	82 — 85
17	86 — 88	89
18	90 — 92	93 — 94
19	95 — 97	98 —101
20	102 —103	104
21	105	106
22	107	108 —109
23	110 —113	114 —115
24	116 —118	119 *v.* 1 to *v.* 32
25	119 *v.* 33 to *v.* 72	119 *v.* 73 to 104
26	119 *v.* 105 to 144	119 *v.* 145 to end
27	120 to 125	126 to 131
28	132 — 135	136 — 138
29	139 — 141	142 — 143
30	144 — 146	147 — 150

JANUARY hath 31 Days.

Days.	MORNING.				EVENING.			
	1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.		1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.	
1	Gen.	1	Matt.	1	Gen.	2	Matt.	2
2		3		3		4		4
3		5		5		6		6
4		7		7		8		8
5		9		9		10		10
6		11		11		12		12
7		13		13		14		14
8		15		15		16		16
9		17		17		18		18
10		19		19		20		20
11		21		21		22		22
12		23		23		24		24
13		25		25		26		26
14		27		27		28		28
15		29	Rev.	1		30	Rev.	2
16		31		3		32		4
17		33		5		34		6
18		35		7		36		8
19		37		9		38		10
20		39		11		40		12
21		41		13		42		14
22		43		15		44		16
23		45		17		46		18
24		47		19		48		20
25		49		21		50		22
26	Dan.	1	Mark.	1	Dan.	2	Mark.	2
27		3		3		4		4
28		5		5		6		6
29		7		7		8		8
30		9		9		10		10
31		11		11		12		12

FEBRUARY hath 28 Days,

And in LEAP-YEAR 29 Days.

Days.	MORNING.				EVENING.			
	1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.		1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.	
1	Exod.	1	Mark	13	Exod.	2	Mark	14
2		3		15		4		16
3		5	Rev.	1		6	Rev.	2
4		7		3		8		4
5		9		5		10		6
6		11		7		12		8
7		13		9		14		10
8		15		11		16		12
9		17		13		18		14
10		19		15		20		16
11		21		17		22		18
12		23		19		24		20
13		25		21		26		22
14		27	Luke	1		28	Luke	2
15		29		3		30		4
16		31		5		32		6
17		33		7		34		8
18		35		9		36		10
19		37		11		38		12
20		39		13		40		14
21	Dan.	1		15	Dan.	2		16
22		3		17		4		18
23		5		19		6		20
24		7		21		8		22
25		9		23		10		24
26		11	Rev.	1		12	Rev.	2
27	Levit.	1		3	Levit.	2		4
28		3		5		4		6
29		5		7		6		8

MARCH hath 31 Days.

Days.	MORNING.				EVENING.			
	1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.		1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.	
1	Levit.	7	Rev.	9	Levit.	8	Rev.	10
2		9		11		10		12
3		11		13		12		14
4		13		15		14		16
5		15		17		16		18
6		17		19		18		20
7		19		21		20		22
8		21	John	1		22	John	2
9		23		3		24		4
10		25		5		26		6
11		27		7	Num.	1		8
12	Num.	2		9		3		10
13		4		11		5		12
14		6		13		7		14
15		8		15		9		16
16		10		17		11		18
17		12		19		13		20
18		14		21		15	Rev.	1
19		16	Rev.	2		17		3
20		18		4		19		5
21		20		6		21		7
22		22		8		23		9
23		24		10		25		11
24		26		12		27		13
25		28		14		29		15
26		30		16		31		17
27		32		18		33		19
28		34		20		35		21
29		36		22	Dan.	1	Matt.	1
30	Dan.	2	Matt.	2		3		3
31		4		4		5		5

APRIL hath 30 Days.

Days.	MORNING.		EVENING.	
	1 LESSON.	2 LESSON.	1 LESSON.	2 LESSON.
1	Dan. 6	Matt. 6	Dan. 7	Matt. 7
2	8	8	9	9
3	10	10	11	11
4	12	12	Deut. 1	13
5	Deut. 2	14	3	15
6	4	16	5	17
7	6	18	7	19
8	8	20	9	21
9	10	22	11	23
10	12	24	13	25
11	14	26	15	27
12	16	28	17	Rev. 1
13	18	Rev. 2	19	3
14	20	4	21	5
15	22	6	23	7
16	24	8	25	9
17	26	10	27	11
18	28	12	29	13
19	30	14	31	15
20	32	16	33	17
21	34	18	Josh. 1	19
22	Josh. 2	20	3	21
23	4	22	5	Mark 1
24	6	Mark 2	7	3
25	8	4	9	5
26	10	6	11	7
27	12	8	13	9
28	14	10	15	11
29	16	12	17	13
30	18	14	19	15

MAY hath 31 Days.

Days.	MORNING.				EVENING.			
	1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.		1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.	
1	Josh.	20	Mark	16	Josh.	21	Rev.	1
2		22	Rev.	2		23		3
3		24		4	Judg.	1		5
4	Judg.	2		6		3		7
5		4		8		5		9
6		6		10		7		11
7		8		12		9		13
8		10		14		11		15
9		12		16		13		17
10		14		18		15		19
11		16		20		17		21
12		18		22		19	Luke	1
13		20	Luke	2		21		3
14	Dan.	1		4	Dan.	2		5
15		3		6		4		7
16		5		8		6		9
17		7		10		8		11
18		9		12		10		13
19		11		14		12		15
20	1 Sam.	1		16	1 Sam.	2		17
21		3		18		4		19
22		5		20		6		21
23		7		22		8		23
24		9		24		10	Rev.	1
25		11	Rev.	2		12		3
26		13		4		14		5
27		15		6		16		7
28		17		8		18		9
29		19		10		20		11
30		21		12		22		13
31		23		14		24		15

JUNE hath 30 Days.

Days.	MORNING.		EVENING.	
	1 LESSON	2 LESSON.	1 LESSON.	2 LESSON.
1	1 Sam. 25	Rev. 16	1 Sam. 26	Rev. 17
2	27	18	28	19
3	29	20	30	21
4	31	22	2 Sam. 1	John 1
5	2 Sam. 2	John 2	3	3
6	4	4	5	5
7	6	6	7	7
8	8	8	9	9
9	10	10	11	11
10	12	12	13	13
11	14	14	15	15
12	16	16	17	17
13	18	18	19	19
14	20	20	21	21
15	22	Rev. 1	23	Rev. 2
16	24	3	Dan. 1	4
17	Dan. 2	5	3	6
18	4	7	5	8
19	6	9	7	10
20	8	11	9	12
21	10	13	11	14
22	12	15	1 Kngs. 1	16
23	1 Kngs. 2	17	3	18
24	4	19	5	20
25	6	21	7	22
26	8	Matt. 1	9	Matt. 2
27	10	3	11	4
28	12	5	13	6
29	14	7	15	8
30	16	9	17	10

JULY hath 31 Days.

Days.	MORNING.		EVENING.	
	1 LESSON.	2 LESSON.	1 LESSON.	2 LESSON.
1	1 Kgs. 18	Matt. 11	1 Kgs. 19	Matt. 12
2	20	13	21	14
3	22	15	2 Kgs. 1	16
4	2 Kgs. 2	17	3	18
5	4	19	5	20
6	6	21	7	22
7	8	23	9	24
8	10	25	11	26
9	12	27	13	28
10	14	Rev. 1	15	Rev. 2
11	16	3	17	4
12	18	5	19	6
13	20	7	21	8
14	22	9	23	10
15	24	11	25	12
16	Dan. 1	13	Dan. 2	14
17	3	15	4	16
18	5	17	6	18
19	7	19	8	20
20	9	21	10	22
21	11	Mark 1	12	Mark 2
22	Isaiah 1	3	Isaiah 2	4
23	3	5	4	6
24	5	7	6	8
25	7	9	8	10
26	9	11	10	12
27	11	13	12	14
28	13	15	14	16
29	15	Rev. 1	16	Rev. 2
30	17	3	18	4
31	19	5	20	6

OCTOBER hath 31 Days.

Days.	MORNING.				EVENING.			
	1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.		1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.	
1	Dan.	8	Matt.	18	Dan.	9	Matt.	19
2		10		20		11		21
3		12		22	Ezek.	1		23
4	Ezek.	2		24		3		25
5		4		26		5		27
6		6		28		7	Rev.	1
7		8	Rev.	2		9		3
8		10		4		11		5
9		12		6		13		7
10		14		8		15		9
11		16		10		17		11
12		18		12		19		13
13		20		14		21		15
14		22		16		23		17
15		24		18		25		19
16		26		20		27		21
17		28		22		29	Mark	1
18		30	Mark	2		31		3
19		32		4		33		5
20		34		6		35		7
21		36		8		37		9
22		38		10		39		11
23		40		12		41		13
24		42		14		43		15
25		44		16		45	Rev.	1
26		46	Rev.	2		47		3
27		48		4	Dan.	1		5
28	Dan.	2		6		3		7
29		4		8		5		9
30		6		10		7		11
31		8		12		9		13

NOVEMBER hath 30 Days.

Days.	MORNING.		EVENING.	
	1 LESSON.	2 LESSON.	1 LESSON	2 LESSON.
1	Dan. 10	Rev.. 14	Dan. 11	Rev. 15
2	12	16	Hoſea 1	17
3	Hoſea 2	18	3	19
4	4	20	5	21
5	6	22	7	Luke 1
6	8	Luke 2	9	3
7	10	4	11	5
8	12	6	13	7
9	14	8	Joel 1	9
10	Joel 2	10	3	11
11	Amos 1	12	Amos 2	13
12	3	14	4	15
13	5	16	6	17
14	7	18	8	19
15	9	20	Obad. 1	21
16	Jonah 1	22	Jonah 2	23
17	3	24	4	Rev. 1
18	Micah 1	Rev. 2	Micah 2	3
19	3	4	4	5
20	5	6	6	7
21	7	8	Dan. 1	9
22	Dan. 2	10	3	11
23	4	12	5	13
24	6	14	7	15
25	8	16	9	17
26	10	18	11	19
27	12	20	Nahum 1	21
28	Nahum 2	22	3	John 1
29	Habak. 1	John 2	Habak. 2	3
30	3	4	Zeph. 1	5

DECEMBER hath 31 Days,

Days.	MORNING.				EVENING.			
	1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.		1 LESSON.		2 LESSON.	
1	Zeph.	2	John	6	Zeph.	3	John	7
2	Hagg.	1		8	Hagg.	2		9
3	Zech.	1		10	Zech.	2		11
4		3		12		4		13
5		5		14		6		15
6		7		16		8		17
7		9		18		10		19
8		11		20		12		21
9		13	Rev.	1		14	Rev.	2
10	Mal.	1		3	Mal.	2		4
11		3		5		4		6
12	Dan.	1		7	Dan.	2		8
13		3		9		4		10
14		5		11		6		12
15		7		13		8		14
16		9		15		10		16
17		11		17		12		18
18	Isaiah	1		19	Isaiah	2		20
19		3		21		4		22
20		5	Matt.	1		6	Matt.	2
21		7		3		8		4
22		9		5		10		6
23		11		7		12		8
24		13		9		14		10
25		—		—		—		—
26		15		11		16		12
27		17		13		18		14
28		19		15		20		16
29		21		17		22		18
30		23		19		24		20
31		25		21		26		22

THE LITURGY OF THE NEW CHURCH.

MORNING SERVICE.

¶ *The Worship opens with one or more Verses of the following Glorification for the Lord's Second Advent, to be read by the Minister, all standing.*

THOU saweſt Iron mixed with miry Clay, but they ſhall not cleave one to another: And in thoſe Days ſhall the God of Heaven ſet up a Kingdom which ſhall never be deſtroyed; it ſhall break in Pieces, and conſume all thoſe Kingdoms; but it ſhall ſtand for ever. *Dan.* ii. 43, 44.

I ſaw in the Night Viſions, and behold, as it were the Son of Man came with the Clouds of Heaven; and there was given him Dominion, and Glory, and a Kingdom; and all People, Nations, and Languages ſhall ſerve him; his Dominion is an everlaſting Dominion which ſhall not paſs away, and his Kingdom that which ſhall not be deſtroyed. *Dan.* vii. 13, 14.

To Jeſus Chriſt be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever; behold, He cometh with Clouds; He is Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the Ending, the Firſt and the Laſt, Who Is, Who Was, and Who Is To Come, the Almighty;

I John heard this from the Son of Man, out of the Midſt of the ſeven Candleſticks. *Rev.* i. 4, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12. Chap. xxii. 13.

I ſaw a New Heaven and a New Earth; and I ſaw the Holy City, New Jeruſalem, coming down from God out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Huſband; and I heard a great Voice out of Heaven ſaying, Behold, the Tabernacle of God is with Men, and He will dwell with them. And he that ſat upon the Throne ſaid, Behold I make all things New. And the Angel talked with me, and ſaid, Come hither, I will ſhew thee the Bride, the Lamb's Wife; and he carried me away in the Spirit to a great and high Mountain, and ſhewed me that great City, the Holy Jeruſalem. *Rev.* xxi. 1, 2, 3, 5, 9, 10.

I Jeſus am the bright and Morning Star; and the Spirit and the Bride ſay, Come; and he ſaid, I come quickly; Amen; even ſo, come Lord Jeſus. *Rev.* xxii. 16, 17, 20.

All Fleſh ſhall know, that I Jehovah am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer. *Iſaiah* xlix. 26.

Thus ſaith Jehovah the King of Iſrael, and his Redeemer Jehovah of Hoſts, I am the Firſt and the Laſt, and beſide Me there is no God. *Iſaiah* xliv. 6.

It ſhall be ſaid in that Day, Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him, and he will ſave us; this is Jehovah whom we have expected. *Iſaiah* xxv. 9.

The Voice of him that crieth in the Deſert, Prepare ye the Way of Jehovah; behold, the Lord Jehovih will come in Strength, and ſhall feed his Flock like a Shepherd. *Iſaiah* xl. 3, 5, 10, 11.

Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and his Name ſhall be called Wonderful, Counſellor, God, Hero, Father of Eternity, Prince of Peace. *Iſaiah* ix. 6.

Behold, the Days come, ſaith Jehovah, that I will raiſe unto David a righteous Branch, who ſhall reign as a King, and this is his Name, Jehovah our Righteouſneſs. *Jer.* xxiii. 5, 6. Chap. xxxiii. 15, 16.

Jehovah of Hoſts is his Name, and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Iſrael; the God of the whole Earth ſhall he be called. *Iſaiah* liv. 5.

In that Day Jehovah ſhall be King over all the Earth; in that Day there ſhall be One Jehovah, and his Name One. *Zech.* xiv. 9.

The Miniſter then addreſſes the Congregation in theſe Words.

WE are taught by the Lord in his holy Word to aſſemble ourſelves together, to confeſs our manifold Evils, both actual and hereditary, to render Thanks for the great Mercies we have received at his Hands, to celebrate and glorify his DIVINE HUMANITY, to hear his moſt holy Word, and to pray for his Divine Aſſiſtance, that we may be enabled to amend our Ways, and in future live to his Glory and the Good of our Neighbour. Let us therefore lift up our Hearts with one Conſent to the Throne of Mercy, while we worſhip Jehovah God in his GLORIFIED HUMANITY.

¶ *The following Acknowledgment and Confeſſion to be ſaid by the Miniſter, all kneeling.*

MOST merciful Lord Jeſus, who in thy DIVINE HUMANITY art the On-

ly God of Heaven and Earth, the supreme Governor of the Universe, and before whom the whole Angelic Host fall prostrate in profound Humiliation, permit us thy sinful Creatures, Worms of the Earth, to approach thy heavenly Majesty, to confess our manifold Transgressions, and implore thy Divine Mercy. We acknowledge, O Lord, that we have not obeyed the Precepts of thy holy Word, but have too much followed the Inclinations of our own evil Hearts, and alienated ourselves from that true celestial Life, which consists in Love to thee, and Charity towards our Neighbour. Enable us, we beseech thee, to resist and put away those Evils and Falses which continually infest us, and grant us Grace for the future so to live, that by a dutiful Obedience to thy Commandments, and a sincere Walking in the Ways of Repentance and Regeneration, we may in this present World attain to the true Knowledge and Love of thyself, and in the World to come everlasting Life.

¶ *The People to answer here, and at the End of all other Prayers,* Amen.

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer, according to the original Greek, is to be said by the Minister and People together, all still kneeling; and the same Order to be observed wheresoever else it shall be used in Divine Service.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but

deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *After which, all kneeling, the Minister is to say the following Prayer for a Blessing to attend the Reading of the holy Word.*

O MERCIFUL and blessed Lord, who of thy Divine Love towards the whole human Race hast been graciously pleased to cause thy holy Word to be written, as well for the Instruction and Comfort of Men on Earth, as for the Happiness and Improvement of Angels in Heaven, we pray thee to enlighten our Understandings that we may therein discern the spiritual and celestial Things of thine eternal Kingdom: And while with our outward Ears we hear the Laws of thy Divine Order read in their ultimate or literal Sense, may we thereby be prepared for Conjunction with thee in thy GLORIFIED HUMANITY, and Consociation with the Angels of thy New Heaven. Grant this we beseech thee, most merciful Lord, for thy Name and Mercy's Sake. Amen.

¶ *Now follow the Ten Commandments, to be read by the Minister standing; the People still kneeling.*

FIRST TABLE.*

IN the 20th Chapter of Exodus, God spake all these Words, saying:

I. I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the Earth of Egypt, out of the House of

* *This Division of the Ten Commandments is the proper Division, and agreeable to* EMANUEL SWEDENBORG'S *True Christian Religion, or Universal Theology of the New Church.*

Servants. Thou shalt not have other Gods before my Faces.* Thou shalt not make to thyself a graven Image, nor any Likeness, which is in the Heavens from above, or which is in the Earth from beneath, or which is in the Waters from under the Earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the Iniquity of the Fathers upon the Sons, upon the third and fourth, to them that hate me; and shewing Mercy unto Thousands to them that love me, and keep my Commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the Name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not render him innocent that taketh his Name in vain.

III. Remember the Day of Sabbath, to sanctify it. Six Days shalt thou labour, and do all thy Work. And the seventh Day is a Sabbath to Jehovah thy God. Thou shalt not do any Work, thou, and thy Son, and thy Daughter, thy Man-Servant, and thy Maid-Servant, and thy Beast, and thy Stranger which is in thy Gates. For in Six Days Jehovah made Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and all that is in them, and rested in the seventh Day; therefore Jehovah blessed the Day of Sabbath, and sanctified it.

IV. Honour thy Father and thy Mother, to the End that thy Days may be prolonged upon the Land, which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

* *This Translation is literally from the Hebrew; and the Reason why the Word* Faces *is used, in the plural Number, is, to denote (not a Plurality of Persons in the Godhead, but) the Love, Mercy, Peace, and Goodness of the Lord, which in holy Scripture are constantly signified by the* Faces of Jehovah.

SECOND TABLE.

V. Thou ſhalt not kill.

VI. Thou ſhalt not commit Adultery.

VII. Thou ſhalt not ſteal.

VIII. Thou ſhalt not anſwer againſt thy Neighbour, the Witneſs of a Lye.

IX. Thou ſhalt not covet thy Neighbour's Houſe.

X. Thou ſhalt not covet thy Neighbour's Wife, nor his Man-Servant, nor his Maid-Servant, nor his Ox, nor his Aſs, nor any Thing that is thy Neighbour's.

People. Lord have Mercy upon us, and write all theſe thy Laws in our Hearts, we beſeech thee.

¶ *Then the Miniſter is to read as follows.*

THESE are the Precepts of Doctrine and of Life, compriſing the Sum and Subſtance of all Religion. In the firſt Table is contained a Summary of all Things relating to Love towards God; and in the ſecond, a Summary of all Things relating to Love towards our Neighbour. Wherefore the Lord ſaith in the Goſpel, "Thou "ſhalt love the Lord thy God with all thy Heart, "and with all thy Soul, and with all thy Mind, "and thy Neighbour as thyſelf; on theſe two "Commandments hang all the Law and the Pro-"phets." And the Apoſtle Paul ſaith, "He "that loveth another, hath fulfilled the Law; for "this, Thou ſhalt not commit Adultery, Thou "ſhalt not kill, Thou ſhalt not ſteal, Thou ſhalt "not bear falſe Witneſs, thou ſhalt not covet, "and if there be any other Commandment, it is "briefly comprehended in this Saying, Thou "ſhalt love thy Neighbour as thyſelf. Love

" worketh no Ill to his Neighbour; wherefore " Love is the Fulfilling of the Law." To which are now added, for the Service of the New Church, the two following Canons: *First*, That no Perſon can ſhun Evils as Sins, and do Good, which may be good in the Sight of God, of Himſelf; but that ſo far as any Perſon ſhunneth Evils as Sins, ſo far he doeth what is good, not of Himſelf, but from the Lord. *Secondly*, That a Man ought to ſhun Evils as Sins, and fight againſt them, as of Himſelf; and that if a Perſon ſhunneth Evils from any other Motive, than becauſe they are Sins, he doth not ſhun them, but only hindereth their being made apparent to the World.

¶ *Here followeth the Firſt Leſſon from the Old Teſtament according to the Calendar. After which the following Doxology is to be repeated.*

Miniſter. To Jeſus Chriſt be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For he is Jehovah of Hoſts, and in Him Alone dwelleth all the Fulneſs of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *A Pſalm or Hymn to be now ſung.*

¶ *Then follows a Prayer for the Proſperity of the New Church, all kneeling.*

ADORABLE Lord Jeſus, who in theſe latter Days haſt been graciouſly pleaſed to manifeſt thyſelf a ſecond Time unto the Children of Men, in the Power and Glory of thy holy Word, by revealing the ſpiritual and celeſtial Senſes thereof, wherein thou haſt thy moſt immediate Reſidence, and by the Light of which proceeding from thy DIVINE HUMANITY;

we are enabled through Mercy to approach thee alone as our Father and our God, our Creator, Redeemer, and Regenerator; we pray for the Prosperity of thy New Jerusalem Church, now descending from thee out of Heaven. Dissipate, we beseech thee, the thick Clouds of Darkness that prevent thy Appearance; remove all the Prejudices arising from Evil and the False; and may the glorious Truths of thy Heavenly Kingdom, at this Day revealed by Means of thy Servant EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, in the Unfolding of the spiritual and celestial Senses of thy holy Word, find an ample Reception in the Hearts of all Men. Particularly we pray for the Establishment of thy New Church in these United States. Open thou the Eyes of them who sit in Darkness and in the Shadow of Death, that they may see the genuine Light of thy holy Word, and thereby be brought to acknowledge thee in thy GLORIFIED HUMANITY as the only true God and eternal Life. This we beg, most merciful Lord, in thy own Name, and for the Salvation of Mankind. Amen.

¶ *Then follow the Psalms in Order as they are appointed in the Calendar, to be read by the Minister alone: And at the Conclusion of each Psalm, the Doxology is to be repeated, as before, viz.*

Minister. To Jesus Christ be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For he is Jehovah of Hosts, and in Him Alone dwelleth all the Fulness of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *Then follows a Prayer for the President of these United States, and both Houses of the Legislature, and all Magistrates; the People kneeling.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, most glorious and omnipotent Father of all, high and mighty King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who from thy heavenly Throne beholdest all the Inhabitants of the Earth, we beseech thee to bless and defend the President of these United States. We pray thee also to give our Senators Wisdom and true Understanding. Endue all Magistrates with the Love of Equity and Truth, that they may execute Justice and Judgment in thy Fear, to the Advancement of thy Glory, the Good of Mankind, and the Happiness, Peace, and Prosperity of these United States. Repleniſh them with the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, open their Hearts for the Reception of thy Heavenly Influx, that being guided by thee in all their Ways, they may become Ornaments of thy New Church on Earth, and at last be received into thy New Angelic Heaven, to praise and glorify thy Holy Name, World without End. Amen.

¶ *Then follows the Second Lesson from the New Testament, according to the Calendar. After which the Doxology, as before, viz.*

Minister. To Jesus Christ be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For He is Jehovah of Hosts, and in Him Alone dwelleth all the Fulness of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *Here follows a Prayer for all Conditions of Men.*

MOST adorable Lord God and Saviour Jesus Christ, who alone art the Creator a

Preſerver of all Mankind, moſt humbly we beſeech thee to have Mercy on all Sorts and Conditions of Men; make known to them thy ſaving Truth, and lead them in the Way of everlaſting Life. More eſpecially we pray for the good Eſtate of thy New Church whereſoever it appears on the Face of the Earth, that it may be ſo guided and governed by the Holy Spirit proceeding from thy DIVINE HUMANITY, that all who embrace and profeſs the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Jeruſalem, may with one Accord maintain the ſame in Purity of Heart, and Holineſs of Life. Finally, we commend to thy Divine Mercy all thoſe who are in any Ways afflicted or diſtreſſed in Mind, Body, or Eſtate, [**eſpecially thoſe for whom our Prayers are at this Time deſired,*] that thou wouldſt be pleaſed to ſanctify all their Afflictions to the Welfare of their immortal Souls; and ſo far as is conſiſtent with heavenly Order, reſtore them to their Health and Strength, that the Remainder of their Lives may be ſpent in thy Fear and Service. This, O Lord, we beg in thy own Name, and for thy Divine Mercy's Sake. Amen.

¶ *Now follows the Creed of the New Church, to be ſaid by the Miniſter and People together, all ſtanding.*

I BELIEVE that Jehovah God, the Creator of Heaven and Earth, is one in Eſſence and in Perſon, in whom is a Divine Trinity, conſiſting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and that the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt is that God.

I believe that Jehovah God himſelf came down from Heaven as Divine Truth, which is the Word, and took upon him Human Nature, for

* *Theſe incloſed Words are only to be ſaid when any deſire the Prayers of the Congregation.*

the Purpose of removing Hell from Man, of restoring the Heavens to Order, and of preparing the Way for a New Church upon Earth; and that herein consists the true Nature of Redemption, which was effected solely by the Omnipotence of the Lord's DIVINE HUMANITY.

I believe in the Sanctity of the Word, and that it containeth a three-fold Sense, namely, Celestial, Spiritual, and Natural, which are united by Correspondences; and that in each Sense it is Divine Truth, accommodated respectively to the Angels of the Three Heavens, and also to Men on Earth.

I believe that evil Actions ought not to be done, because they are of the Devil, and from the Devil.

I believe that good Actions ought to be done, because they are of God, and from God: And that they should be done by Man, as of Himself; nevertheless, under this Acknowledgment and Belief, that they are from the Lord, operating with him and by him.

I believe, that immediately on the Death of the material Body (which will never be re-assumed) Man rises again as to his spiritual or substantial Body, wherein he existeth in a perfect human Form; and thus that Death is only a Continuation of Life.

I believe that the Last Judgment is accomplished in the Spiritual World,* and that the former Heaven and the former Earth, or the Old Church, are passed away, and that all Things are become New.

* *See the Treatise on the Last Judgment, n.* 45 *to* 52, 65 *to* 72.

I believe that Now is the Second Advent of the Lord, which is a Coming, not in Perſon, but in the Power and Glory of the ſpiritual Senſe of his holy Word, which is Himſelf. And I believe that the holy City, New Jeruſalem, is now deſcending from God out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Huſband.

And the Spirit and the Bride ſay, Come. And let him that heareth ſay, Come. And let him that is athirſt, Come. And whoſoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely. Amen. Even ſo, come Lord Jeſus.

¶ *After which the Miniſter is to read the following Thankſgiving, all the People ſtanding.*

ALMIGHTY and ever bleſſed Lord, we give thee moſt humble and ſincere Thanks for all thy Goodneſs and Loving-Kindneſs to us, and to all Mankind [**particularly to thoſe who now deſire to offer up their Praiſes and Thankſgivings for thy late Mercies vouchſafed unto them*]. We praiſe thee for our Creation, Preſervation, and all the Bleſſings of this Life, but eſpecially for thy Divine Love in the Redemption of Angels and Men, by deſcending upon this Earth for the Purpoſe of ſubduing the Hells and GLORIFYING thy HUMANITY, and thereby rendering Salvation poſſible to Mankind. We deſire to celebrate thy Name for the Accom-

* *Theſe incloſed Words are only to be ſaid when any deſire to return Thanks to the Lord.*

pliſhment of that wonderful Work the Laſt Judgment, lately performed in the Spiritual World, whereby Babylon was deſtroyed, and the Spirits of the Dragon removed, who obſtructed and perverted the Influx of Divine Good and Truth from thy GLORIFIED HUMANITY, in it's Deſcent to Men on Earth. We bleſs thee, that thou haſt again reſtored to Order all Things in Heaven, and that thou haſt alſo been pleaſed, at the Deſtruction of the former vaſtated Church, in Mercy to lay the Foundations of a New Church, which ſhall acknowledge and worſhip Thee Alone, O bleſſed Jeſus, in thy DIVINE HUMANITY, as Creator from Eternity, Redeemer in Time, and Regenerator for evermore. Amen.

¶ *Here follows ſome Extracts from the Writings of* Emanuel Swedenborg, *to be read at the Diſcretion of the Miniſter.*

¶ *After which the Lord's Prayer is to be ſaid by the Miniſter and People together, all kneeling.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, ſo alſo upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we alſo forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *Then let the Miniſter conclude with the following Benediction; himſelf ſtanding, while the People ſtill kneel.*

THE Grace of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt be with you all. Amen. *Rev.* xxii. 21.

THE LITURGY, &c.

EVENING SERVICE.

¶ *The Worſhip opens with one or more Verſes of the following Glorification for the Lord's Second Advent, to be read by the Miniſter, all ſtanding.*

THOU ſaweſt Iron mixed with miry Clay, but they ſhall not cleave one to another: And in thoſe Days ſhall the God of Heaven ſet up a Kingdom which ſhall never be deſtroyed; it ſhall break in Pieces, and conſume all thoſe Kingdoms; but it ſhall ſtand for ever. *Dan.* ii. 43, 44.

I ſaw in the Night Viſions, and behold, as it were the Son of Man came with the Clouds of Heaven; and there was given him Dominion, and Glory, and a Kingdom; and all People, Nations, and Languages ſhall ſerve him; his Dominion is an everlaſting Dominion which ſhall not paſs away, and his Kingdom that which ſhall not be deſtroyed. *Dan.* vii. 13, 14.

To Jeſus Chriſt be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever; behold, He cometh with Clouds; He is Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the Ending, the Firſt and the Laſt, Who Is, Who Was, and Who Is To Come, the Almighty; I John heard this from the Son of Man, out of the Midſt of the ſeven Candleſticks. *Rev.* i. 4, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12. Chap. xxii. 13.

I saw a New Heaven and a New Earth; and I saw the Holy City, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Husband; and I heard a great Voice out of Heaven saying, Behold, the Tabernacle of God is with Men, and He will dwell with them. And he that sat upon the Throne said, Behold I make all things New. And the Angel talked with me, and said, Come hither, I will shew thee the Bride, the Lamb's Wife; and he carried me away in the Spirit to a great and high Mountain, and shewed me that great City, the Holy Jerusalem. *Rev.* xxi. 1, 2, 3, 5, 9, 10.

I Jesus am the bright and Morning Star; and the Spirit and the Bride say, Come; and he said, I come quickly; Amen; even so, come Lord Jesus. *Rev.* xxii. 16, 17, 20.

All Flesh shall know, that I Jehovah am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer. *Isaiah* xlix. 26.

Thus saith Jehovah the King of Israel, and his Redeemer Jehovah of Hosts, I am the First and the Last, and beside Me there is no God. *Isaiah* xliv. 6.

It shall be said in that Day, Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him, and he will save us; this is Jehovah whom we have expected. *Isaiah* xxv. 9.

The Voice of him that crieth in the Desert, Prepare ye the Way of Jehovah; behold, the Lord Jehovih will come in Strength, and shall feed his Flock like a Shepherd. *Isaiah* xl. 3, 5, 10, 11.

Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and his Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, God, Hero, Father of Eternity, Prince of Peace. *Isaiah* ix. 6.

Behold, the Days come, ſaith Jehovah, that I will raiſe unto David a righteous Branch, who ſhall reign as a King, and this is his Name, Jehovah our Righteouſneſs. *Jer.* xxiii. 5, 6. Chap. xxxiii. 15, 16.

Jehovah of Hoſts is his Name, and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Iſrael; the God of the whole Earth ſhall he be called. *Iſaiah* liv. 5.

In that Day Jehovah ſhall be King over all the Earth; in that Day there ſhall be One Jehovah, and his Name One. *Zech.* xiv. 9.

¶ *The Miniſter then addreſſes the Congregation in theſe Words.*

WE are taught by the Lord in his holy Word to aſſemble ourſelves together, to confeſs our manifold Evils, both actual and hereditary, to render Thanks for the great Mercies we have received at his Hands, to celebrate and glorify his DIVINE HUMANITY, to hear his moſt holy Word, and to pray for his Divine Aſſiſtance, that we may be enabled to amend our Ways, and in future live to his Glory and the Good of our Neighbour. Let us therefore lift up our Hearts with one Conſent to the Throne of Mercy, while we worſhip Jehovah God in his GLORIFIED HUMANITY.

¶ *The following Acknowledgment and Confeſſion to be ſaid by the Miniſter, all kneeling.*

MOST merciful Lord Jeſus, who in thy DIVINE HUMANITY art the Only God of Heaven and Earth, the ſupreme Governor of the Univerſe, and before whom the whole Angelic Hoſt fall proſtrate in profound

Humiliation, permit us thy sinful Creatures, Worms of the Earth, to approach thy heavenly Majesty, to confess our manifold Transgressions, and implore thy Divine Mercy. We acknowledge, O Lord, that we have not obeyed the Precepts of thy holy Word, but have too much followed the Inclinations of our own evil Hearts, and alienated ourselves from that true celestial Life, which consists in Love to thee, and Charity towards our Neighbour. Enable us, we beseech thee, to resist and put away those Evils and Falses which continually infest us, and grant us Grace for the future so to live, that by a dutiful Obedience to thy Commandments, and a sincere Walking in the Ways of Repentance and Regeneration, we may in this present World attain to the true Knowledge and Love of thyself, and in the World to come everlasting Life.

¶ *The People to answer here, and at the End of all other Prayers,* Amen.

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer, according to the original Greek, is to be said by the Minister and People together, all still kneeling; and the same Order to be observed wheresoever else it shall be used in Divine Service.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *After which, all kneeling, the Minister is to say the following Prayer for a Blessing to attend the Reading of the holy Word.*

O MERCIFUL and blessed Lord, who of thy Divine Love towards the whole human Race hast been graciously pleased to cause thy holy Word to be written, as well for the Instruction and Comfort of Men on Earth, as for the Happiness and Improvement of Angels in Heaven, we pray thee to enlighten our Understandings that we may therein discern the spiritual and celestial Things of thine eternal Kingdom: And while with our outward Ears we hear the Laws of thy Divine Order read in their ultimate or literal Sense, may we thereby be prepared for Conjunction with thee in thy GLORIFIED HUMANITY, and Consociation with the Angels of thy New Heaven. Grant this we beseech thee, most merciful Lord, for thy Name and Mercy's Sake. Amen.

¶ *Here followeth the First Lesson from the Old Testament according to the Calendar. After which the following Doxology is to be repeated.*

Minister. To Jesus Christ be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For he is Jehovah of Hosts, and in Him Alone dwelleth all the Fulness of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *A Psalm or Hymn to be now sung.*

¶ *Then follow the Psalms in Order as they are appointed in the Calendar, to be read by the Minister*

alone: And at the Concluſion of each Pſalm, the Doxology is to be repeated, as before, viz.

Miniſter. To Jeſus Chriſt be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For he is Jehovah of Hoſts, and in Him Alone dwelleth the Fulneſs of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *Then follows a Prayer for the Preſident of theſe United States, both Houſes of the Legiſlature, and all Magiſtrates; the People kneeling.*

O LORD Jeſus Chriſt, moſt glorious and omnipotent Father of all, high and mighty King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who from thy heavenly Throne beholdeſt all the Inhabitants of the Earth, we beſeech thee to bleſs and defend the Preſident of theſe United States, and both Houſes of the Legiſlature. We pray thee alſo to give our Senators Wiſdom and true Underſtanding. Endue all Magiſtrates with the Love of Equity and Truth, that they may execute Juſtice and Judgment in thy Fear, to the Advancement of thy Glory, the Good of Mankind, and the Happineſs, Peace, and Proſperity of theſe United States. Repleniſh them with the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, open their Hearts for the Reception of thy heavenly Influx, that being guided by thee in all their Ways, they may become Ornaments of thy New Church on Earth, and at laſt be received into thy New Angelic Heaven, to praiſe and glorify thy Holy Name, World without End. Amen.

¶ *Then follows the Second Leſſon from the New Teſtament, according to the Calendar. After which the Doxology, as before, viz.*

Minister. To Jesus Christ be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For He is Jehovah of Hosts, and in Him Alone dwelleth all the Fulness of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *Here follows a Prayer for the Bishops, Priests, and Ministers of the Old Church, &c. all kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting Lord Jesus, who by thy DIVINE HUMANITY alone workest great and marvellous Works, we intreat thee to look down in Mercy upon all Bishops, Priests, and Ministers of the former Church, and upon all Congregations under their Direction. Convert them, we beseech thee, to the Knowledge of thyself, and teach them by thy holy Word, that in thy DIVINE PERSON Alone all the Fulness of the Godhead dwelleth bodily. May they all be brought by the Door into thy true Sheepfold, and in due Time be admitted within the Gates of thy holy City, the New Jerusalem, now descending from thee out of Heaven. Grant this, we humbly beseech thee, for the Honour and Glory of thy great and holy Name. Amen.

¶ *Here follows a Prayer for all Conditions of Men.*

MOST adorable Lord God and Saviour Jesus Christ, who alone art the Creator and Preserver of all Mankind, most humbly we beseech thee to have Mercy on all Sorts and Conditions of Men; make known to them thy saving Truth, and lead them in the Way of everlasting Life.

More especially we pray for the good Estate of thy New Church wheresoever it appears on the Face of the Earth, that it may be so guided and governed by the Holy Spirit proceeding from thy DIVINE HUMANITY, that all who embrace and profess the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Jerusalem, may with one Accord maintain the same in Purity of Heart, and Holiness of Life. Finally, we commend to thy Divine Mercy all those who are in any Ways afflicted or distressed in Mind, Body, or Estate, [**especially those for whom our Prayers are at this Time desired,*] that thou wouldst be pleased to sanctify all their Afflictions to the Welfare of their immortal Souls; and so far as is consistent with heavenly Order, restore them to their Health and Strength, that the Remainder of their Lives may be spent in thy Fear and Service. This, O Lord, we beg in thy own Name, and for thy Divine Mercy's Sake. Amen.

¶ *Now follows the Creed of the New Church, to be said by the Minister and People together, all standing.*

I BELIEVE that Jehovah God, the Creator of Heaven and Earth, is one in Essence and in Person, in whom is a Divine Trinity, consisting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and that the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is that God.

I believe that Jehovah God himself came down from Heaven as Divine Truth, which is the Word, and took upon him Human Nature, for the Purpose of removing Hell from Man, of restoring the Heavens to Order, and of preparing the Way for a New Church upon Earth; and

* *These inclosed Words are only to be said when any desire the Prayers of the Congregation.*

that herein consists the true Nature of Redemption, which was effected solely by the Omnipotence of the Lord's DIVINE HUMANITY.

I believe in the Sanctity of the Word, and that it containeth a three-fold Sense, namely, Celestial, Spiritual, and Natural, which are united by Correspondences; and that in each Sense it is Divine Truth, accommodated respectively to the Angels of the Three Heavens, and also to Men on Earth.

I believe that evil Actions ought not to be done, because they are of the Devil, and from the Devil.

I believe that good Actions ought to be done, because they are of God, and from God: And that they should be done by Man, as of Himself; nevertheless, under this Acknowledgment and Belief, that they are from the Lord, operating with him and by him.

I believe that immediately on the Death of the material Body (which will never be re-assumed) Man rises again as to his spiritual or substantial Body, wherein he existeth in a perfect human Form; and thus that Death is only a Continuation of Life.

I believe that the Last Judgment is accomplished in the Spiritual World,* and that the former Heaven and the former Earth, or the Old Church, are passed away, and that all Things are become New.

I believe that Now is the Second Advent of the Lord, which is a Coming, not in Person, but in the Power and Glory of the spiritual Sense

* *See the Treatise on the Last Judgment, n.* 45 *to* 52, 65 *to* 72.

of his holy Word, which is Himself. And I believe that the Holy City, New Jerusalem, is now descending from God out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Husband.

And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst, Come. And whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely. Amen: Even so, come Lord Jesus.

¶ *After which the Minister is to read the following Thanksgiving, all the People standing.*

ALMIGHTY and ever blessed Lord, we give thee most humble and sincere Thanks for all thy Goodness and Loving-Kindness to us, and to all Mankind [**particularly to those who now desire to offer up their Praises and Thanksgivings for thy late Mercies vouchsafed unto them*]. We praise thee for our Creation, Preservation, and all the Blessings of this Life, but especially for thy Divine Love in the Redemption of Angels and Men, by descending upon this Earth for the Purpose of subduing the Hells and GLORIFYING thy HUMANITY, and thereby rendering Salvation possible to Mankind. We desire to celebrate thy Name for the Accomplishment of that wonderful Work the Last Judgment, lately performed in the Spiritual World, whereby Babylon was destroyed, and the Spirits of the Dragon removed, who obstructed and

* *These inclosed Words are only to be said when any desire to return Thanks to the Lord.*

perverted the Influx of Divine Good and Truth from thy GLORIFIED HUMANITY, in it's Deſcent to Men on Earth. We bleſs thee, that thou haſt again reſtored to Order all Things in Heaven, and that thou haſt alſo been pleaſed, at the Deſtruction of the former vaſtated Church, in Mercy to lay the Foundations of a New Church, which ſhall acknowledge and worſhip Thee Alone, O bleſſed Jeſus, in thy DIVINE HUMANITY, as Creator from Eternity, Redeemer in Time, and Regenerator for evermore. Amen.

¶ *Here follows ſome Extracts from the Writings of* Emanuel Swedenborg, *to be read at the Diſcretion of the Miniſter.*

¶ *After which the Lord's Prayer is to be ſaid by the Miniſter and People together, all kneeling.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, ſo alſo upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we alſo forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *Then let the Miniſter conclude with the following Benediction; himſelf ſtanding, while the People ſtill kneel.*

THE Grace of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt be with you all. Amen. *Rev.* xxii. 21.

THE FORM OF THE Administration of BAPTISM TO INFANTS, IN THE NEW CHURCH.

¶ *A Bason of pure Water being placed on the Table, and the Child to be baptized being present, the Minister is to begin with the Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister is to read as follows.*

FORASMUCH as the Order wherein Man was originally created, has been perverted and destroyed by the Abuse of his Free-Will, and in Consequence thereof we are all born in the Love of Self and of the World; and since no one can enter into the Kingdom of God, except he be regenerate, and born again of Water and of the Spirit, that is, by the Truths of Faith, and a Life in Conformity to them; therefore Baptism was institut-

ed by the Lord as a Sign and Memorial that Man may be purified from his Evils and Falſes, and thereby become regenerate. Thus the Lord was pleaſed to ſuffer himſelf to be baptized by John, in Token that his HUMANITY was to be GLORIFIED, for hereby was all Righteouſneſs fulfilled in his own Divine Perſon.

By the Waters of Baptiſm are alſo ſignified Temptations, or ſpiritual Conflicts againſt Evils and Falſes; for Purification and Regeneration can only be effected by Means of Temptations. And inaſmuch as Baptiſm is for a Sign and Memorial of ſuch Things, it may lawfully be adminiſtered to Infants, or if neglected at that Age, to Adults.

The firſt Uſe of Baptiſm is Introduction into the Chriſtian Church, and Inſertion at the ſame Time amongſt Chriſtians in the Spiritual World. Baptiſm itſelf, however, is only a Sign of Introduction into the Church, as is evident from the Baptizing of Infants, before they come to the Uſe of Reaſon, and conſequently before they are capable of receiving any Thing relating to Faith. Yet this Sign is perceived in the Chriſtian Heaven, and thereupon Guardian-Angels are appointed over them by the Lord, to take care of them; wherefore as ſoon as Infants are baptized, they are placed under the Care of Guardian-Angels, by whom they are kept in a State of receiving Faith in the Lord; and as they grow up, and become capable of thinking and acting for themſelves, they draw into Aſſociation with them ſuch Spirits as make one with their Life and Faith. Hence it is evident, that Baptiſm is

an Insertion amongst Christians, even in the Spiritual World; and that the Person baptized, afterwards becomes associated with the Spirits of this or that Society, according to the Quality of his Life and Faith.

The second Use of Baptism is, that the Person baptized may know and acknowledge the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and follow him. This Acknowledgment consists in a firm Belief that He is the Only God of Heaven and Earth, the Creator, Redeemer, and Regenerator; that in Him there is a Divine Trinity, consisting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, like Soul, Body, and Operation in Man; and also in a Life of Obedience to his Commandments.

The third and final Use of Baptism is, that Man may be regenerated; in which Case he is baptized with the Holy Spirit, or with Fire; that is, he is admitted into Association either with the Angels of the Lord's Spiritual Kingdom, or with those of his celestial Kingdom; and after Death he himself becometh either a spiritual or a celestial Angel.

Now, whereas these three Uses follow each other in Order, and join with each other in the ultimate or last Use, and consequently in the Idea of Angels cohere together as one; therefore whensoever Baptism is performed, or read in the Word, or named, the Angels who are present do not understand Baptism, but Regeneration. Wherefore, by these Words of the Lord, "Whosoever believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved," is understood by the Angels in Heaven, that whosoever acknowledgeth the Lord, and is regenerated, will be saved. Be it known therefore to every Christian, that who-

ſoever doth not believe on the Lord, and keep his Commandments, cannot be regenerated, notwithſtanding his having been baptized; and that being baptized, without Faith in the Lord, is of no Avail; for Baptiſm itſelf neither giveth Faith, nor Salvation, but is a Teſtimony to ſuch as are baptized, that they may receive Faith, and that they may be ſaved, if they are regenerate.

¶ *After which the Miniſter is to ſay,*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlaſting Lord, our heavenly Father, who doſt invite little Children to be brought unto thee, that they may receive thy Bleſſing, and be made Partakers of thy eternal Kingdom, we beſeech thee, favourably to receive *this Infant* now preſented before thee; admit *him* into the Fellowſhip and Communion of thy New Church, embrace *him* with the Arms of thy Divine Mercy, and give thy Holy Spirit unto *him*: that being enrolled by Baptiſm among the Number of thoſe who acknowledge the DIVINITY of thy HUMANITY, and who rejoice in the Glory of thy Second Advent, *he* may hereafter deny *himſelf*, and take up *his* Croſs, by reſiſting the Loves of Self and of the World, and finally through thy Aſſiſtance overcome all the Powers of Darkneſs. Amen.

¶ *Then the Miniſter ſhall ſay to the Parents or Friends of the Child,*

YE have brought *this Child* here to be baptized in the Faith of the New Heaven and New Church.

Let me aſk therefore,

DOST thou believe, that God is One both in Eſſence and in Perſon, in whom is a Divine Trinity, conſiſting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; and that the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt is He?

Anſwer. I do.

Miniſter. Doſt thou believe, that in order to Salvation, Man muſt live a Life according to the Ten Commandments, by ſhunning Evils as Sins againſt God.

Anſwer. I do.

Miniſter. Art thou deſirous to have *this Child* baptized in this Faith?

Anſwer. I am.

¶ *Then the Miniſter is to pray as follows.*

O MERCIFUL Lord Jeſus, who didſt give Commandment to thy Diſciples that they ſhould go and teach all Nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; and didſt alſo promiſe to be with them until the Conſummation of the Age; thereby inſtructing us that thyſelf art Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and that on the Deſtruction of the former Chriſtian Church, thou wouldſt depart from it, and take up thy Abode in thy New Church; we beſeech thee to be preſent in this Aſſembly, and to ſanctify this Water to the Uſe which thou haſt ordained in thy Word, that *this Child* now to be baptized may hereafter be cleanſed from all *his* Impurities, and by a liv-

ing Faith in thy DIVINE HUMANITY, be prepared to dwell with thee in thy eternal Kingdom. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister, after taking the Child into his Arms, shall say to the Parents or Friends of the Child,*

Name this Child.

¶ *And then naming it after them, he shall sprinkle the Water on the Child's Forehead, saying,*

I BAPTIZE thee in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, who is at once the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

WE receive *this Child* into the Congregation of the New Church, that *he* may hereafter be initiated into the Acknowledgment and true Worship of the Lord, agreeable to the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Jerusalem. And as there is Joy in Heaven over one Sinner that repents, so let us rejoice on Earth, that it has pleased the Lord to add to the Number of those, who by the Baptism of Repentance and Regeneration may finally inherit the Crown of Everlasting Life.

¶ *Then the Minister returning the Child, gives the following Exhortation to the Parents or Friends of the Child.*

I EARNESTLY exhort you, who have the Care of *this Child*, to take Charge of *his* Education, and as far as lies in your Power, to see that *he* be properly instructed in the Prin-

ciples of true Religion. Let *him* be well acquainted with the Holy Word, and with the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Jerusalem, as revealed by the Lord in the Writings of his Servant *Emanuel Swedenborg*; but particularly see that *he* learn by heart the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and the Creed of the New Church. Teach *him* the Necessity of shunning continually all Evils as Sins against God, and by renouncing the Loves of Self and the World, of loving the Lord above all Things, and *his* Neighbour as *himself*. So will you be preparing for *his* Happiness in this Life, and for *his* eternal Salvation in the World to come.

¶ *Then the Minister is to repeat the following Thanksgiving and Prayer.*

WE give thee most humble and hearty Thanks, O heavenly Father, that thou hast been graciously pleased to accept our Service at this Time, and to receive *this Child* into the Congregation of thy New Church upon Earth. As *he* grows in Stature, may *he* grow in the Knowledge and Love of Thee and thy Kingdom. Support *him* in the future Hour of Temptation, give *him* Power over all *his* spiritual Enemies; and, having followed thy Footsteps in the Regeneration, may *he* finally be received into thy New Angelic Heaven, to glorify and praise thee, World without End. Amen.

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer is to be repeated by all.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come

Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *And lastly, the Minister concludes with the following Benediction.*

THE Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. *Rev.* xxii. 21.

THE FORM OF THE

Administration of

BAPTISM TO ADULTS,

IN THE NEW CHURCH.

¶ *A Bason of pure Water being placed on the Table, and the Person to be baptized being present, the Minister is to begin with the Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister is to read as follows.*

FORASMUCH as the Order wherein Man was originally created, has been perverted and destroyed by the Abuse of his Free-Will, and in Consequence thereof we are all born in the Love of Self and of the World; and since no one can enter into the Kingdom of God, except he be regenerate, and born again of Water and of the Spirit, that is, by the Truths of Faith, and a Life in Conformity to them; therefore Baptism was institut-

ed by the Lord as a Sign and Memorial that Man may be purified from his Evils and Falses, and thereby become regenerate. Thus the Lord was pleased to suffer himself to be baptized by John, in Token that his HUMANITY was to be GLORIFIED, for hereby was all Righteousness fulfilled in his own Divine Person.

By the Waters of Baptism are also signified Temptations, or spiritual Conflicts against Evils and Falses; for Purification and Regeneration can only be effected by Means of Temptations. And inasmuch as Baptism is for a Sign and Memorial of such Things, therefore it may lawfully be administered to Infants, or if neglected at that Age, to Adults.

The first Use of Baptism is Introduction into the Christian Church, and Insertion at the same Time amongst Christians in the Spiritual World. Baptism itself, however, is only a Sign of Introduction into the Church: Yet this Sign is perceived in the Christian Heaven, and the Person baptized is thereby distinguished in the Spiritual World, according to the Quality of the Faith he professes, and at the same Time according to the Quality of his Life.

The second Use of Baptism is, that the Person baptized may know and acknowledge the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and follow him. This Acknowledgment consists in a firm Belief that He is the Only God of Heaven and Earth, the Creator, Redeemer, and Regenerator; that in Him there is a Divine Trinity, consisting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, like Soul, Body, and Operation in Man; and also in a Life of Obedience to his Commandments.

The third and final Use of Baptism is, that Man may be regenerated; in which Case he is baptized with the Holy Spirit, or with Fire; that is, he is admitted into Association either with the Angels of the Lord's Spiritual Kingdom, or with those of his celestial Kingdom; and after Death he himself becometh either a spiritual or a celestial Angel.

Now, whereas these three Uses follow each other in Order, and join with each other in the ultimate or last Use, and consequently in the Idea of Angels cohere together as one, therefore whensoever Baptism is performed, or read in the Word, or named, the Angels who are present do not understand Baptism, but Regeneration. Wherefore, by these Words of the Lord, "Whosoever believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved," is understood by the Angels in Heaven, that whosoever acknowledgeth the Lord, and is regenerated, will be saved. Be it known therefore to every Christian, that whosoever doth not believe on the Lord, and keep his Commandments, cannot be regenerated, notwithstanding his having been baptized; and that being baptized, without Faith in the Lord, is of no Avail; for Baptism itself neither giveth Faith, nor Salvation, but is a Testimony to such as are baptized, that they may receive Faith, and that they may be saved, if they are regenerate.

¶ *After which the Minister is to say,*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting Lord, our heavenly Father, who in thy Word dost invite all Men to come unto thee, that they

may be made Partakers of thy eternal Kingdom, we beſeech thee, favourably to receive *this Perſon* now to be baptized; admit *him* into the Fellowſhip and Communion of thy New Church, embrace *him* with the Arms of thy Divine Mercy, and give thy Holy Spirit unto *him*; that being enrolled by Baptiſm among the Number of thoſe who acknowledge the DIVINITY of thy HUMANITY, and who rejoice in the Glory of thy Second Advent, *he* may hereafter deny *himſelf*, and take up *his* Croſs, by reſiſting the Loves of Self and of the World, and finally through thy Aſſiſtance overcome all the Powers of Darkneſs. Amen.

¶ *Then the Miniſter ſhall ſay to the Perſon to be baptized,*

DOST thou believe, that God is One both in Eſſence and in Perſon, in whom is a Divine Trinity, conſiſting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; and that the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt is He?

Anſwer. I do.

Miniſter. Doſt thou believe, that in order to Salvation, Man muſt live a Life according to the Ten Commandments, by ſhunning Evils as Sins againſt God?

Anſwer. I do.

Miniſter. Art thou deſirous of being baptized in this Faith?

Anſwer. I am.

¶ *Then the Minister is to pray as follows.*

O MERCIFUL Lord Jesus, who didst give Commandment to thy Disciples that they should go and teach all Nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; and didst also promise to be with them until the Consummation of the Age; thereby instructing us that thyself art Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and that on the Destruction of the former Christian Church, thou wouldst depart from it, and take up thy Abode in thy New Church; we beseech thee to be present in this Assembly, and to sanctify this Water to the Use which thou hast ordained in thy Word, that *this Person* now to be baptized may be cleansed from all *his* Impurities, and by a living Faith in thy DIVINE HUMANITY, be prepared to dwell with thee in thy eternal Kingdom. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister, naming the Person to be baptized, shall sprinkle the Water on his Forehead, saying,*

I BAPTIZE thee in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, who is at once the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

WE receive *this Person* into the Congregation of the New Church, that *he* may be further instructed in the Acknowledgment and true Worship of the Lord, agreeable to the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Jerusalem. And as there is Joy in Heaven over one

Sinner that repents, ſo let us rejoice on Earth, that it has pleaſed the Lord to add to the Number of thoſe, who by the Baptiſm of Repentance and Regeneration may finally inherit the Crown of Everlaſting Life.

¶ *Then the Miniſter is to deliver the following Exhortation to the Perſon baptized.*

I EARNESTLY exhort you to cultivate with all Diligence an Acquaintance with the Holy Word, and with the Heavenly Doctrines of the New Jeruſalem, as revealed by the Lord in the Writings of his Servant *Emanuel Swedenborg*: But particularly remember the Neceſſity of ſhunning continually all Evils as Sins againſt God, and by renouncing the Loves of Self and the World, of loving the Lord above all Things, and your Neighbour as yourſelf. So will you be providing for your Happineſs in this Life, and for your eternal Salvation in the World to come.

¶ *Then the Miniſter is to repeat the following Thankſgiving and Prayer.*

WE give thee moſt humble and hearty Thanks, O heavenly Father, that thou haſt been graciouſly pleaſed to accept our Service at this Time, and to receive *this Perſon* into the Congregation of thy New Church upon Earth. Support *him* in the Hour of Temptation, give *him* Power over all *his* ſpiritual Enemies; and, having followed thy Footſteps in the Regeneration, may *he* finally be received into thy New Angelic Heaven, to glorify and praiſe thee, World without End. Amen.

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *And lastly, the Benediction.*

THE Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

THE FORM OF THE Administration of THE HOLY SUPPER, IN THE NEW CHURCH.

¶ *Every Person desirous of being a Partaker of the Holy Supper in the New Church, shall first openly confess and acknowledge, that the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as to his DIVINE HUMANITY, is the Only God of Heaven and Earth; and that all the Truth of the Church, and all the Good of Religion, are solely derived from Him. And he shall further declare his serious Desire, through Divine Mercy and Assistance, for the future, to shun all Evils as Sins against God, to be in Charity with all Men, and to live a Life according to the Ten Commandments.*

¶ *The Bread and Wine being placed upon the Table, the Minister begins by repeating the Lord's Prayer, all kneeling.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister stands up, and reads as follows; the People still kneeling.*

DEARLY Beloved in the Lord, ye are now invited to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, who is the Lord God and Saviour Jesus Christ in his DIVINE HUMANITY, to be Partakers of his Flesh and Blood, that is, the Divine Good and Divine Truth proceeding from his GLORIFIED BODY, whereby your Souls may be nourished unto eternal Life. The Bridegroom himself invites you, and says, Come. Be ye therefore ready; put away all Evil from your Hearts, look to the Lord Jesus Christ alone, acknowledge Him as your God, your Saviour and Redeemer, and he will enter in, and make his Abode with you; for behold, the Tabernacle of God is with the Men of the New Church, and they shall be his People. Yea, the Lord himself is now present in his DIVINE HUMANITY, and waiteth to open Heaven to all those who approach his Holy Supper worthily, agreeable to his own Declaration, "Behold, I stand at the Door, and knock; if any Man hear my Voice, and open the Door, I will come in unto him, and will sup with him, and he with me."

¶ *Then the Minister, kneeling, is to pray as follows.*

O MERCIFUL Lord, our heavenly Father, to whom all Hearts are known, and from whom no Secrets can possibly be hid, we desire to approach thee at this Time in the Spirit of Prayer and sincere Humiliation. We confess, that of ourselves we are mere Evil, and utterly unworthy of thy great Goodness, and of the

many Benefits which we daily receive at thy Hands. Yet trusting in thy Divine Mercy, and encouraged by thy holy Word, we now present ourselves before thee in the Way of thine own Appointment, humbly praying that thou wouldst be pleased to communicate that spiritual and substantial Food, the Good and Truth proceeding from thy GLORIFIED HUMANITY, which can alone nourish and preserve us to eternal Life. Amen.

¶ *After which the Minister is to read as follows; the People sitting.*

THE Holy Supper was instituted by the Lord himself, for the Purpose of maintaining thereby a Communion betwixt his Church and Heaven, and of Consequence betwixt his Church and Himself. It is therefore the most sacred and solemn of all Worship. How such Communion is effected by Means of the Lord's Supper, is incomprehensible to those who are unacquainted with the internal or spiritual Sense of the Word; for their Conceptions are terminated in the external or literal Sense, and cannot penetrate beyond it; whereas it is by the spiritual Sense only, that the Uses and Benefits of the holy Supper can be truly discerned. And as the New Church, meant by the New Jerusalem in the Revelation, is now about to be established by the Lord, wherein God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, are acknowledged as One, because they are in ONE PERSON, therefore it hath pleased the Lord at this Day to reveal the spiritual Sense of the Word, and together with it the Doctrine of Correspondencies, to the Intent that this New Church may be admitted into

the real Use and Benefit of the Sacrament of the Holy Supper; which Intent is fulfilled, when the Members of this Church perceive with their Spiritual Eyes, that is, with their Understandings, the Sanctity therein concealed, and apply it to themselves by those Means which the Lord hath taught in his Word.

Hear therefore the Doctrine of the Lord concerning his Flesh and his Blood, and concerning Bread and Wine: "Labour not for the Meat which perisheth, but for that Meat which endureth unto everlasting Life, which the Son of Man will give unto you. I am the Bread of Life; he that cometh unto me shall never hunger, and he that believeth in me shall never thirst. I am the Bread which came down from Heaven. If any Man eat of this Bread, he shall live for ever; and the Bread which I will give is my Flesh, which I will give for the Life of the World. Verily, verily I say unto you, Except ye eat the Flesh of the Son of Man, and drink his Blood, ye have no Life in you. Whoso eateth my Flesh and drinketh my Blood, hath eternal Life, and I will raise him up at the last Day; for my Flesh is Meat indeed, and my Blood is Drink indeed. He that eateth my Flesh, and drinketh my Blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him."

By Flesh, Blood, Bread, and Wine, in a natural Sense, is meant the Passion of the Cross, in Remembrance of which they were to be received; wherefore the Lord said, when he instituted this Supper as a Conclusion of the Jewish, and a Beginning of the Christian Passover, "Do this in Remembrance of me." In a spiritual Sense, by Flesh and Bread is meant the Good of Charity, and by Blood and Wine the Truth of Faith;

and in a ſupreme Senſe the Lord himſelf with Reſpect to the Divine Good of his Love, and the Divine Truth of his Wiſdom. By Fleſh and Blood are alſo ſignified the Divine Good and Divine Truth contained in the Holy Word: And by Eating and Drinking thereof is ſignified Appropriation, and ſpiritual Nouriſhment.

Since, therefore, the Holy Supper includeth and containeth in it the Lord, his Divine Good, and his Divine Truth, it follows, that it alſo includeth and containeth, both univerſally and particularly, all Things relating to Heaven and the Church; and whereas the Lord's Fleſh ſignifies the Divine Good of his Love, and his Blood ſignifies the Divine Truth of his Wiſdom, it is evident that the Lord is completely Omnipreſent in the Holy Supper, both as to his Divinity, and as to his GLORIFIED HUMANITY; conſequently, that in this Sacrament there is a ſpiritual Eating and Drinking, whereby the worthy Receivers are admitted into the Lord's Body, which conſiſteth of, and is formed by, Heaven and the Church.

When Man is regenerate, the Lord is indeed preſent with him, and by his Divine Operation prepareth him for Heaven; nevertheleſs, in order to his actual Admiſſion therein, it is expedient that Man ſhould actually preſent himſelf to the Lord; and whereas the Lord doth actually preſent himſelf to Man, Man ought actually to receive him, not indeed as he hung on the Croſs, but as he now is in his GLORIFIED HUMANITY, in which he is Omnipreſent; and the Fleſh of this Humanity is Divine Good, and it's Blood is Divine Truth, which are given to Man,

and by which Man is regenerated, and is in the Lord, and the Lord in him. Thus Eating and Drinking are Acts of a ſpiritual Nature; and thus the Holy Supper becomes a Signing, Sealing, Certifying, and Witneſſing, even before the Angels, that the worthy Receivers thereof are the Sons of God, and moreover as a Key to their Houſe in Heaven, where they ſhall dwell to all Eternity.

¶ *Now all are to kneel, and the Miniſter proceeds, ſaying,*

Let us Pray.

ALMIGHTY and ever-bleſſed Lord, who of thy tender Love and Mercy waſt pleaſed to deſcend from Heaven for the Redemption of Mankind, and by the Aſſumption and perfect GLORIFICATION of thy HUMANITY, didſt overcome all the Powers of Darkneſs, and thereby reſcue us from the Jaws of eternal Death; who didſt alſo in thy holy Goſpel inſtitute this moſt ſacred and ſolemn Ordinance, in perpetual Commemoration of thy Victory over the Hells, and the Accompliſhment of Redemption, by the full and perfect Union of DIVINITY and HUMANITY in ONE PERSON; conſecrate we humbly beſeech thee, with the Preſence of thy DIVINE HUMANITY, theſe natural Elements of Bread and Wine, that they being received by our Bodies in the Spirit of Love to Thee, and Charity towards our Neighbour, we may at the ſame Time with our Souls feed upon that Divine Good which is thy Fleſh and Body, and that Divine Truth which is thy Blood. Amen.

¶ *Consecration of the Elements.*

JESUS kept the Paſſover with his Diſciples, and when the Evening was come, he ſat down with them; and as they did eat, Jeſus took BREAD, and bleſſed it, and brake, and gave to his Diſciples, ſaying, Take, eat, this (*a*) is MY BODY. And he took the CUP, and when he had given Thanks, he gave it to them, ſaying, Drink ye all of this, for this is (*b*) MY BLOOD, the Blood of the New Teſtament, which is ſhed for many.

¶ *Then the Miniſter, after receiving the Communion himſelf, is to deliver it into the Hands of the People. And when he delivereth the Bread, he ſhall ſay,*

THE Body of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, which is the Divine Good of his Divine Love, nouriſh and preſerve you unto eternal Life. Take and eat this, in Remembrance that the Lord GLORIFIED his HUMANITY, and thereby became the God of Heaven and Earth.

¶ *And when the Miniſter delivereth the Cup, he ſhall ſay,*

THE Blood of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, which is the Divine Truth of his Divine Wiſdom, nouriſh and preſerve you unto eternal Life. Drink ye all of this, in Remembrance that the Lord GLORIFIED his HUMANITY, and thereby became the God of Heaven and Earth.

(*a*) *Here the Miniſter lays his Hand over the Bread.*

(*b*) *And here he lays his Hand over the Wine.*

¶ *When all have communicated, the Lord's Prayer is to be repeated by the Minister and People together, all kneeling.*

OUR Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

¶ *Then a Psalm or Hymn may be sung.*

¶ *After which the Minister is to repeat the following Thanksgiving and Glorification.*

MOST merciful and gracious Lord Jesus, who hast been pleased at this Time to favour us with thy heavenly Presence, and under the Forms of Bread and Wine to communicate, by Influx, that Divine Good and Truth, of which thy GLORIFIED BODY is the Fountain and Source; accept of our Praises and Thanksgivings for this and every other Instance of thy Mercy. Thee only will we acknowledge as our Father and our God: By thee were we created, by thee redeemed, and by thee alone can we be regenerated. Thou only art the Father, thou only art the Son, and thou only art the Holy Spirit. Thy Name is Jehovah of Hosts, the Holy One of Israel, the Mighty God of Jacob. Thou art Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End, the First and the Last, Who Wast, Who Art, and Who Art To Come, the Almighty. Thou art the King of Glory; thou art the Lord

of Life. From everlasting to everlasting, of Heaven and Earth, Thou Alone art God. Glorify thyself in us, that we also may glorify thee. Amen and Amen.

Minister. To Jesus Christ be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever.

People. For He is Jehovah of Hosts, and in Him Alone dwelleth all the Fulness of the Godhead bodily.

¶ *Then the Minister concludes with the following Benediction.*

THE Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. And may His Peace, which passeth all Understanding, rest upon you, and be with you, now henceforth, and for evermore. Amen.

A CATECHISM FOR THE USE OF THE NEW CHURCH.

Quest. WHAT are you?

Ans. A human Creature.

Q. What is a human Creature?

A. An Image and Likeneſs of Almighty God.

Q. What is God?

A. God is a Being of infinite Love and Wiſdom, the Creator and Preſerver of all Things, both in Heaven and Earth.

Cat. Repeat the Articles of thy Belief.

A. I believe that Jehovah God, the Creator of Heaven and Earth, is one in Eſſence and in Perſon, in whom is a Divine Trinity, conſiſting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and that the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt is that God.

I believe that Jehovah God himſelf came down from Heaven as Divine Truth, which is the Word, and took upon him Human Nature, for the Purpoſe of removing Hell from Man, of reſtoring the Heavens to Order, and of preparing the Way for a New Church upon Earth; and that herein conſiſts the true Nature of Redemp-

tion, which was effected ſolely by the Omnipotence of the Lord's Divine Humanity.

I believe in the Sanctity of the Word, and that it containeth a three-fold Senſe, namely, Celeſtial, Spiritual, and Natural, which are united by Correſpondences; and that in each Senſe it is Divine Truth, accommodated reſpectively to the Angels of the three Heavens, and alſo to Men on Earth.

I believe that Evil Actions ought not to be done, becauſe they are of the Devil, and from the Devil.

I believe that good Actions ought to be done, becauſe they are of God, and from God: And they ſhould be done by Man, as of Himſelf; nevertheleſs, under this Acknowledgment and Belief, that they are from the Lord, operating with him and by him.

I believe, that immediately on the Death of the material Body, (which will never be re-aſſumed) Man riſes again as to his ſpiritual or ſubſtantial Body, wherein he exiſteth in a perfect human Form; and that thus Death is only a continuation of Life.

I believe that the Laſt Judgment is accompliſhed in the Spiritual World, and that the former Heaven and the former Earth, or the Old Church are paſſed away, and that all Things are become New.

I believe that Now is the Second Advent of the Lord, which is a Coming not in Perſon, but in the Power and Glory of the ſpiritual Senſe of his holy Word, which is Himſelf. And I believe that the Holy City, New Jeruſalem, is now deſcending from God out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Huſband.

Q. What dost thou learn from this Creed?

A. I learn, *First*, that there is One God, the Creator of Heaven and Earth, and that the same God is the Redeemer and Regenerator of Mankind.

Secondly, That his holy Word is the Fountain of Wisdom both to Angels and Men.

Thirdly, That Man as to his Spirit never dies, but that his eternal State is fixed and determined by his present Life in the material Body, whether it be good or bad.

Fourthly, That the Lord is now establishing a New Church, which is the New Jerusalem spoken of in the Revelation.

Q. You say there is a Divine Trinity in the Lord, consisting of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: How can these Three be comprehended in One Person?

A. Even as in every individual Man there is a human Trinity of Soul, Body, and Operation; so is there a Divine Trinity of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, in the Person of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Q. What is meant by the Father?

A. Divine Love, or Divine Good, answering to the Soul of Man. In other Words, it is the naked Divinity.

Q. What is the Son?

A. Divine Wisdom, or Divine Truth, answering to the Body of Man. In other Words, it is the Divine Humanity.

Q. And what is the Holy Spirit?

A. It is the Divine Proceeding of Love and Wisdom from the Divine Humanity of our Lord, answering to the Operations of Man's Soul and Body together.

Q. What doſt thou know of the holy Word?

A. I believe it is a Revelation of the Will of my heavenly Father, and therefore I reverence it for his Sake, and becauſe it teaches me to love the Lord above all Things, and my Neighbour as myſelf.

Q. Which are the Books of the Word?

A. All thoſe which have the internal Senſe, which are as follow; that is to ſay, in the Old Teſtament, the five Books of Moſes, called Geneſis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, and Deuteronomy; the Book of Joſhua, the Book of Judges, the two Books of Samuel, the two Books of Kings, the Pſalms of David, the Prophets, Iſaiah, Jeremiah, Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel, Hoſea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah, Malachi: And in the New Teſtament, the four Evangeliſts, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, and the Revelation.

Q. What will become of you after Death?

A. If I live a good Life, I ſhall be received into Heaven by the Lord, and be for ever happy; but if I live wickedly, I ſhall be turned into Hell, and be miſerable to all Eternity.

Q. What doſt thou mean by the New Church, or New Jeruſalem?

A. By the New Church I mean a new Manifeſtation of Divine Goodneſs and Truth, in the Unfolding of the internal Senſe of the holy Word, whereby I may be more immediately conjoined to the Lord, if I keep his Commandments.

Q. How many Commandments are there?

A. Ten.

Cat. Repeat them.

A. In the 20th Chapter of Exodus, God spake all these Words, saying,

[FIRST TABLE.]

I. I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the Earth of Egypt, out of the House of Servants. Thou shalt not have other Gods before my Faces. Thou shalt not make to thyself a graven Image, nor any Likeness, which is in the Heavens from above, or which is in the Earth from beneath, or which is in the Waters from under the Earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the Iniquity of the Fathers upon the Sons, upon the third and fourth, to them that hate me; and shewing Mercy unto Thousands to them that love me, and keep my Commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the Name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not render him innocent that taketh his Name in vain.

III. Remember the Day of Sabbath, to sanctify it. Six Days shalt thou labour, and do all thy Work. And the seventh Day is a Sabbath to Jehovah thy God. Thou shalt not do any Work, thou, and thy Son, and thy Daughter, thy Man-Servant, and thy Maid-Servant, and thy Beast, and thy Stranger which is in thy Gates. For in six Days Jehovah made Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and all that is in them, and rested in the seventh Day; therefore Jehovah blessed the Day of Sabbath, and sanctified it.

IV. Honour thy Father and thy Mother, to the end that thy Days may be prolonged upon the Land, which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

[SECOND TABLE.]

V. Thou shalt not kill.

VI. Thou shalt not commit Adultery.

VII. Thou shalt not steal.

VIII. Thou shalt not answer against thy Neighbour the Witness of a Lye.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbour's House.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbour's Wife, nor his Man-Servant, nor his Maid-Servant, nor his Ox, nor his Ass, nor any Thing that is thy Neighbour's.

Q. What is the great End and Design of these Commandments?

A. They teach me to worship and acknowledge the true God of Heaven and Earth, to shun continually all Evils as Sins against him, to renounce the Loves of Self and of the World, and to love the Lord above all Thing, and my Neighbour as myself.

Q. Art thou able, of thine own Strength, to do this?

A. No; but by the Divine Mercy of the Lord, and his continual Assistance, I trust I shall be enabled to love and obey him all the Days of my Life: And therefore I offer up my Prayers unto him, agreeable to his holy Word, in the following Manner:

Our Father who art in the Heavens; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, as in Heaven, so also upon Earth. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Debts, as we also forgive our Debtors. And lead us not into Temptation, but deliver

us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for Ages. Amen.

Q. How many Ordinances hath the Lord appointed in his Church?

A. Two, Baptiſm and the Holy Supper, which are the two Pillars of Heaven and the Church.

Q. What is the Uſe of Baptiſm?

A. There are three Uſes in Baptiſm. The firſt is Introduction into the Chriſtian Church, and at the ſame Time Inſertion among Chriſtians in the Spiritual World. The ſecond Uſe is, that the Perſon baptized may know and acknowledge the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, and follow him. The third and laſt Uſe of Baptiſm is, that Man may be regenerated.

Q. Does Baptiſm itſelf confer either Faith or Salvation.

A. No: It is only a Sign that the Perſon baptized may receive Faith, and that he may be ſaved, if he is regenerate.

Q. What is the Uſe of the Holy Supper?

A. Bread and Wine in the Holy Supper repreſent the Divine Good and Divine Truth of the Lord's Divine Humanity; which being received in Charity and Faith, are productive of actual Conjunction with him, and more immediate Communion with the Angels of Heaven. Thus Eating and Drinking are Acts of a Spiritual Nature; and thus the Holy Supper becomes a Signing, Sealing, Certifying, and Witneſſing, even before the Angels, that the worthy Receiver is a Child of God; and moreover, as a Key to his Houſe in Heaven, where he ſhall dwell to all Eternity.

FINIS.

HYMNS

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS,

FOR THE USE OF

The LORD's

NEW CHURCH,

SIGNIFIED BY THE

NEW JERUSALEM

IN THE REVELATION.

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THE PREFACE; OR An Addreſs to all thoſe who have received the Doctrines of the NEW JERUSALEM.

BELOVED BRETHREN,

AS it hath pleaſed the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, our only God and Saviour, to form the New Heavens, and the New Earth (or Church) ſo much ſpoken of in his holy Word, and alſo to communicate unto us, his unworthy Servants, in ſome good Meaſure, the Knowledge of the Doctrines, Truths, and Glories of his New Kingdom; together with the great and unſpeakable Mercy of being admitted into the Gates of the holy City, to enjoy the Goods and Truths, the Bleſſings and Felicities of this his New Church; it ſurely becomes our Duty, and ought to be our conſtant Delight, to celebrate his Praiſe with all the Powers of our Mind, in a *holy, ſpiritual,* and *acceptable Manner*, according to his Word. Now it is well known to you, that although there are many Compoſitions and Collections of Pſalms, Hymns, and Songs, writ-

ten by very respectable Characters, who possessed the Genius and Talents of the Poet; yet none of those Compositions or Collections are adapted to the New Church, nor are they consistent with the genuine Doctrines and Truths of the holy Word; most, or all of them, being formed according to the prevailing Doctrines of the Christian Church in it's fallen, corrupted, and perverted State. I shall not take upon me, in this Address, to point out the *Falses*, and *Errors of Doctrine*, with which those Compositions abound; as I presume they are pretty well known to my Brethren of the New Church, to whom these Lines are addressed. Suffice it to say, that the Idea of *Three Persons* in the Trinity, consequently of *Three Gods*, runs through the Whole of those Compositions; and with this general and leading false Doctrine, are connected all those other Falses, which have vastated the Church, such as Predestination, imputed Righteousness, Atonement of Wrath, Justification by *Faith alone, &c. &c. &c.* Moreover the Hymns and Songs now in Use, must be very exceptionable to thinking, judicious Minds for another Reason, and that is, that they abound so much with *Petitions* and *Prayers*, and many other Subjects quite improper for public Singing, and inconsistent with Praise and Thanksgiving. From these Considerations, (and more which might be offered) the Members of the New Church can by no Means use the Publications now extant, in their religious Services. In Consequence of which, and at the Request of my Brethren, I have attempted to compose a small Volume of Psalms and Hymns adapted to the present Dispensation, and consistent with the Doctrines and

Truths of the holy Word, according to it's *true, internal, and ſpiritual Senſe.*

How far I have ſucceeded in this Attempt, I leave to the impartial Judgment of my Friends: I can only ſay, that I have been particularly careful to keep cloſe to *pure Truth*, according to my Knowledge thereof; and alſo, to avoid as much as poſſible whatever is *petitionary*, or *prayer-wiſe*, with every Subject that is *improper for Praiſe, Thankſgiving and Glorification.* And as I can truly ſay, I did not take upon me, nor proceed in, this Work, without aſking Direction and Aſſiſtance from the Lord our God, who alone can give Wiſdom to Man; ſo I do humbly hope, the Work will not only be *acceptable*, but *really uſeful*, to thoſe Societies and Perſons by whom it may be uſed. The true and living Members of the New Church are really principled in Love to God, and Charity to Man; and under the Influence of this Principle, they will, as our enlightened Author ſays, "be careful to obſerve the Ceremonies of "external Worſhip, in frequenting the Church, "in partaking of Sacraments, in hearing Ser"mons, in repeating Prayers, and other Things "of a like Nature, which they will do WITH "MUCH DILIGENCE AND ATTENTION."* Therefore in ſinging Praiſes to the Lord, as well as in every other Act of public Worſhip, they will doubtleſs have a ſingle Eye to the Glory of God, and the mutual Edification of each other. Hence the more conſiſtent with the Doctrines and Truths of the holy Word, thoſe Hymns and

*Arcana Cœleſtia, n. 1175.

Psalms are, which they sing; the more acceptable to the Lord will their Service be, and mutual Edification, Comfort and Pleasure, be the more promoted.

I would likewise indulge the Hope, that the following Composition will be found entertaining and beneficial to Christians in a more private Way; and be calculated to relieve and exhilarate the Mind in the Hour of Temptation, and the Season of Trial, Conflict, and Trouble. And perhaps it may be productive of much real Good, for Parents and Heads of Families to have this little Volume of Hymns in their Houses, for the Inspection and Perusal of their Children and Servants, that thereby their young Minds may be *pleasingly* led into the Knowledge of the essential Doctrines and Truths of the New Church.

As to those religious Characters who are confirmed in the long received Principles and Doctrines of the Christian Churches, of whatever Denomination they may be, I do not expect that this little Volume will meet with a favourable Reception amongst them. Nevertheless I would request, that they will not hastily condemn; but rather examine for themselves, those Writings which are too frequently announced to the World, BY THOSE WHO HAVE NOT READ THEM, as the Works of a Madman: I mean the Writings of the Hon. EMANUEL SWEDENBORG; who is, (I am free to say) in my humble Opinion, the *faithful Servant and Scribe of the Lord to Mankind, in these last Days.* By a Perusal of those Works, they will, at least, be led to see the Doctrines and Sentiments confirmed from the holy Word, upon which these Hymns are founded: And perhaps their Understandings may here-

by be opened to see the Truth and Importance of those Doctrines, which they now explode and condemn as unscriptural.

It has long been an established Maxim with the Wise, that "*we ought to hear before we judge.*" But I am sorry to find, in the present Instance, this good Rule so little regarded: It being very common with many in our Day, to judge and condemn the Writings of this great Man, although they have never read one Volume of his Works. Such a Conduct must surely reflect upon the Uprightness and good Sense of the Person who is guilty of it.—I wish it were in my Power to prevail upon every serious Mind, to suspend their Judgment till they have read his Writings, and to read them as soon as possible; and that with an earnest Desire to know their own Errors, and to receive the pure Truth of the Lord wherever they find it, or whoever may be the Instrument of it's Conveyance to the Mind. By this Mean they would put themselves in the Way for the Reception of those divine Doctrines, and that heavenly Science, which are of infinitely more Value than Worlds of Gold and Silver.

When our Divine Lord came in our Nature for the Redemption of the World, how few received him! How many despised and rejected him! And why? He spake as never Man spake; he went about doing Good; he taught the essential Truth; and his End was to make all his Creatures happy. But he condemned their Evils, exposed their Life, refuted their Traditions and false Doctrines, and called them to Goodness and Truth, Love and Charity, Faith and Obedience. Therefore they cried out, "*He hath a Devil, and is mad; why hear ye him?*" And what was the

Consequence of their Folly and Unbelief? Why they deprived themselves of Divine Blessings; the Favours of the Lord were communicated to others; and to this Day the Jews labour under the sad Consequences of their Forefathers' Infidelity, and confirm themselves in their spiritual Captivity, by approving the Conduct of their Predecessors, and by a continued and obstinate Unbelief.

May the Christian World learn Wisdom by *their* Folly, and thankfully attend to any Message the Lord may vouchsafe to send, let who will be the Messenger! EMANUEL SWEDENBORG is either the Messenger of the Lord to Mankind, as much as John the Baptist was; or he is as great an Impostor as Mahomet. He either speaks the Words of Truth, and heavenly Wisdom; or hath a Devil and is mad. Whoever reads his Writings with an unprejudiced Mind, and with a sincere Desire to reject Error and receive Truth, will, I am persuaded, be fully convinced, that they are not only *rational, learned, and great*; but that the Author was *taught of God, peculiarly called* to prepare the Way for the Lord's second Advent, and was a divinely inspired Herald to announce to the World the Coming of Jehovah. From this Conviction it is, that I take the Liberty of warmly recommending the Writings of this holy Scribe, to all my Friends who shall think good to purchase this little Volume of Hymns.

And may the Divine Blessing of the Lord Jesus Christ, who is God over all, accompany this humble Attempt to promote his Praise; that it may be really useful to every Society, every Family, and every Mind by whom it may be used! And at the same Time, may the Lord our God be hereby

praiſed in ſuch a Manner, as ſhall be acceptable to his holy Name! Amen.

Norwich,
June 20, 1790.

J. P.

HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS.

HYMN 1. Common Metre.

On the second Advent of Jesus Christ, the only God of Angels and Men.

1 HE comes! Jehovah comes to bless
The Nations as their God;
To shew his truth in righteousness,
And spread his power abroad.

2 The Christian world in darkness lies,
By falsehood over-run;
The moon and stars no longer rise,
And clouds have vail'd the Sun.

3 The sun of love no longer shines,
The moon withdraws her light,
The stars, or heavenly truths, decline,
The church is sunk in night.

4 But lo! the mighty God appears,
On clouds behold him ride;
He comes to dry his Zion's tears,
And cheer his mourning bride.

5 Now sacred love with mildest rays
In Zion's land shall rise;
The heavenly sun divinely blaze,
And brighten all the skies.

6 Now truth ſhall chace the clouds away,
And falſhood reign no more;
But one unclouded heavenly day
Shall ſhine from ſhore to ſhore.

HYMN 2. Long Metre.

On the ſame.

1 THE morning dawns, celeſtial light
Diſpels the gloomy ſhades of night;
Truth rears her ſtandard once again,
And love, celeſtial love, ſhall reign.

2 The heavenly ſun, the Lord our God,
Beams his refulgent rays abroad:
He comes to bleſs the humble ſoul,
And ſpread his truth from pole to pole.

3 Now nations barb'rous, rude, and blind,
In Jeſus ſhall ſalvation find:
Idols before his name ſhall fall,
And Chriſt our God be Lord of all.

4 Thus every land and clime ſhall hear
The Lord is God, his name revere;
From ſin, and death, and darkneſs riſe,
And join the concert of the ſkies.

HYMN 3. Short Metre.

On Zech. xiv. 7, 8, 9.

1 LONG have the infernal band
In bondage held the mind;
Darkneſs and lies ſpread o'er the land,
And made the nations blind.

2 The chriſtian World has lain
In error, ſin, and night;

But heaven's bright ſun appears again,
And beams celeſtial light.

3 Now living waters flow
To cheer the humble ſoul;
From ſea to ſea the rivers go,
And ſpread from pole to pole.

4 Now righteouſneſs ſhall ſpring,
And grow on earth again;
Jeſus Jehovah be our King,
And o'er the nations reign.

5 Jeſus ſhall rule alone,
The world ſhall hear his word;
By one bleſs'd name ſhall he be known,
THE UNIVERSAL LORD.

HYMN 4. Common Metre.

The Lord's poor bleſſed and fed. Pſalm cxxxii. 15.

1 IN thy own church and kingdom, Lord,
Thy poor are daily fed;
The weak and wounded are reſtor'd,
The hungry bleſs'd with bread.

2 Thou haſt prepar'd the royal treat,
Thy mercy calls the poor:
Here ſorrow's ſons may joyful meet,
And ſhare the bounteous ſtore.

3 The ſweet proviſion thou wilt bleſs,
Abundant mercies give:
And all who feel their keen diſtreſs,
May eat and drink, and live.

4 However great their wants may be,
Here ſhall they be ſupplied;
For all who humbly aſk of thee,
Are richly ſatisfied.

5 Thou art the source of heavenly wealth,
From whence divinely flow
Our joy and peace, our life and health,
And every good below.

6 In thee the poor salvation find,
For thou hast freely given
Thyself to every faithful mind,
And thou, O Lord, art heaven.

HYMN 5. 149th Psalm Tune.

The opening of the holy Word.

1 TO Jesus be praise for giving us light,
'Tis he who can raise from sorrow's sad night;
Through error and darkness the truth has been seal'd,
But now the rich wonders of love are reveal'd.

2 The sacred contents of heaven's bless'd word
Are open'd to men by Jesus our Lord;
The vail is remov'd, we enter and find
The word's deep arcana explain'd to the mind.

3 A prophet was sent to open the way,
The herald proclaim'd the dawning of day;
Jehovah descended to mortals again,
And hosts of bright angels appear'd in his train.

4 Now heaven and earth in union shall prove,
And angels with men conjoined in love:
Deep truths of the gospel shall make mortals wise,
And join the church here with the church in the skies.

5 An influx divine from Jesus shall come,
His wisdom and love guide travellers home:

From Jesu's bless'd body sweet influence flow,
To cheer and to comfort the saints as they go.

6 While love makes us pure, truth holds out her hand
To lead and conduct to Canaan's land:
By love and truth guided, we joyfully rise,
And Jesus adoring, press on to the skies.

HYMN 6. Long Metre.

The Hells subdued. Rev. xi. 17, *and latter part of* 18*th verse.*

1 BEHOLD the Lord in power arise,
To crush his church's enemies:
Infernal spirits Jesus dread,
And by his arm are captive led.

2 Long did the sons of darkness boast,
And triumph in their num'rous host;
Long they infested men below,
And fought a gen'ral overthrow.

3 Their hellish influence did prevail,
The church below was seen to fail;
No more could love and truth remain,
If Jesus had not come again.

4 But thou, O Lord, with matchless might,
Hast put thy daring foes to flight;
Down to their hells are devils thrown,
And thou art conqueror alone.

5 Now shall thy kingdom glorious rise,
Thy church on earth and in the skies;
Nor shall the powers of hell destroy
Jerusalem, thy chiefest joy.

6 Thy kingdom shall forever stand,
Spread far and wide thro' every land,

Till thou, O Lord, by all art known,
Jehovah God, and God alone.

HYMN 7. Long Metre.

Jesus the Sun of Heaven.

1 JESUS, thou sun of love divine,
Thy rays thro' boundless nature shine;
In thee with bright effulgence meet,
Wisdom and love, or light and heat.

2 Thro' heaven thy glory is display'd
In one bright day without a shade:
Angels from thee supremely prove
The nameless, endless joys of love.

3 With thee they dwell in fervid light,
Nor feel nor fear the shades of night;
Thy heavenly beams will never fail,
But one eternal day prevail.

4 Be darkness known on earth no more,
But truth display'd from shore to shore;
Till men of every land shall see
Thy glory, Lord, and worship thee.

5 'Tis done—the sun of love appears,
The shades withdraw, the morning clears;
Now love and truth prevail again,
And one eternal day shall reign.

HYMN 8. Common Metre.

The Glorification of the Lord in the Eastern Quarter. See Univ. Theol. n. 625.

1 BEHOLD the God of truth and might,
Jehovah, Jesus, Lord;
Around him beams celestial light,
And be our God ador'd!

2 The Son of man, and God of heav'n,
On clouds he makes his way:
To him are pow'r and glory giv'n,
And boundleſs is his ſway.

3 His holy kingdom is begun,
And will divinely grow;
Nations and lands, from ſun to ſun,
Their God and Saviour know,

4 People of every name confeſs
Jehovah, Jeſus Lord,
Serve him in truth and righteouſneſs,
And glory in his word.

5 His kingdom muſt for ever ſtand,
Our God for ever reign:
His church, ſupported by his hand,
Eternal ſhall remain.

6 The power of hell their rage may try,
The happy church aſſail;
But all her foes muſt ſink and die,
For Jeſus will prevail.

7 O happy kingdom! bleſſed ſtate,
Where Jeſus reigns alone,
The only God of heaven and earth,
To all his ſubjects known.

8 Jeſus Jehovah God of heav'n,
Before thy throne we fall;
To thee alone be praiſes giv'n,
For thou art all in all.

HYMN 9. Common Metre.

On Deut. viii. 3 to 9. *Temptations, &c.*

1 FULL forty years was Iſrael led
Through deſerts waſte and wide;

They hunger'd oft for daily bread,
Their ſouls were deeply tried.

2 So we our wilderneſs muſt go,
Our forty years ſuſtain:
Paſs through the dreary paths of wo,
And walk the thorny plain.

3 What doth this lonely deſert mean?
Theſe forty years imply?
Temptations, ſorrows, trials keen,
And deſolation nigh.

4 Conflicts internal, ſharp, ſevere,
All hell againſt us join'd;
No rays of heav'nly light appear,
To raiſe the ſinking mind.

5 The hungry ſoul can find no bread,
His thirſt no ſpring ſupplies;
But every ſtep he ſeems to tread
His ſorrows ſwell and riſe.

6 Now, tempted ſoul, look up on high,
Truſt in thy gracious God;
Tho' dark thy ſtate, thou ſhall not die,
For Jeſus guides the rod.

HYMN 10. Common Metre.

On the ſame Subject.

1 COME then, my ſoul, and learn the cauſe
Of this temptation-night;
For Jeſus rules by holy laws,
And all his ways are right.

2 Alas! we're full of pride and ſin,
The heart and life impure:
From theſe ariſe the ſtorms within,
That tempted ſouls endure.

3 We walk in darkneſs, have no light,
Our ſouls are prov'd and tri'd ;
Thus are we humbled in his ſight,
And hate our former pride.

4 The dreadful evils of the heart
Are ſet before our eyes ;
And ſharp temptation's inward ſmart
Has made us truly wiſe.

5 The kind intentions of our God
With grateful mind we prove ;
Now deeply humbled, kiſs the rod,
And keep his laws in love.

HYMN 11. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 BUT while in deſolation's night
We walk our dreary way,
The hand of Jeſus leads us right,
Till beams the cheerful day.

2 Tho' forty years this deſert land
In darkneſs we may prove,
Yet Jeſus guides us with his hand,
And guards our Souls in love.

3 Hunger and thirſt we often feel,
But death we need not dread ;
Our ſhepherd will his truth reveal,
And give us heav'nly bread.

4 Tho' long and tedious be the way,
And ſtorms aſſail the ſoul,
Our garments never ſhall decay,
But ſtill be ſound and whole.

5 Thoſe garments are the truths of God,
They ne'er grow old nor wear ;

By them the tempter is withſtood,
They ſhield us in the war.

6 By theſe our ſov'reign will defend
When pow'rs of darkneſs riſe;
Preſerve us till our conflicts end,
And ſlay our enemies.

HYMN 12. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 THE ſtate of conflict now is paſt,
The long temptations ceaſe;
Darkneſs and ſtorms no longer laſt,
The ſoul is bleſs'd with peace.

2 Jehovah's kind, all-powerful hand
Doth every cloud remove;
He guides us to a better land,
A land of reſt and love.

3 Now waters from their fountains flow
In ſoft and gentle rills,
Refreſh our minds where'er we go,
O'er valleys, plains, or hills.

4 If walking thro' the humble vale,
Or on the mount we riſe,
The living waters cannot fail,
The fountain never dries.

5 The wheat and barley, oil and wine,
Upon our board are ſpread:
Ten thouſand bleſſings now combine,
And kindly we are fed.

6 O bleſſed ſabbath! joyful day!
Of plenty, peace, and reſt!
Cheerful we'll tread the deſert way,
To be ſo richly bleſs'd.

7 Jesus will be our Saviour God
When desolations come!
And thro' temptation's gloomy road
Guide us in safety home.

HYMN 13. Short Metre.

On Isa. xi. 11, 12.

1 BY Egypt long enslav'd,
By science led astray,
By Ashur too (vain reas'nings) led,
Mankind have lost their way.

2 Elam and Pathros too,
Perverted shew their fall;
Now nought but faith alone will do,
For that is taught by all.

3 O sad and awful night,
The church in darkness lies!
But now shall beam divinest light,
And heavenly glory rise.

4 A second time the Lord
Doth as an ensign stand,
Opens the wonders of his word
To ev'ry name and land.

5 Now will the Lord restore
What good and truth remain;
Gather the outcasts and the poor,
And bring them home again.

HYMN 14. Short Metre.

On the same.

1 ISRAEL shall own his name,
Judah their God confess,
Nations his boundless love proclaim,
And people own his grace.

2 The humble poor, and meek,
Their God and Saviour find;
And all who Jesus truly seek,
Shall prove him good and kind.

3 His subjects richly blest'd
Who in his Kingdom stand,
For great and glorious is the rest
Of Zion's happy land.

4 Thro' six days labour, Lord,
Thou wilt thy children bring;
Then shall they meet their full reward,
And banquet with their King.

5 All meet in heav'n above,
That happy blest abode,
Partake the feast of joy and love,
And ever live with God.

HYMN 15. Long Metre.

On Jer. xxxiii. 6, 7, 8.

1 ALMIGHTY Lord, to thee we raise
A sacred song of humble praise;
Thy captive Judah thou wilt free,
And give thine Israel liberty.

2 'Tis done, our sov'reign Lord and King
Doth health to wounded Israel bring;
Disorders of the soul are heal'd,
And peace and truth again reveal'd.

3 The nations all around shall hear,
And Israel's great Redeemer fear:
Jerusalem divinely prove
Jehovah's boundless truth and love.

4 Now shall the voice of joy arise,
And songs of gladness reach the skies,

The name of Jesus loud be sung,
From ev'ry heart, by ev'ry tongue.

5 O happy church, exalt the Lord,
In highest strains his love record;
Your sacrifice of praises bring,
And hail the advent of your King.

HYMN 16. Common Metre.

On Ezekiel xviii. 2 last Verses.

1 "COME (saith the Lord) ye sons of men,
"Cast all your sins away;
"My invitations now attend,
"My friendly calls obey.

2 "From all your vile transgressions part,
"Whereby your souls offend,
"And make anew your life and heart,
"And I will be your friend.

3 "Why will ye die, O sinners say?
"Why will ye thoughtless take
"The road to hell, that dreadful way,
"And God and heav'n forsake?"

4 Jehovah calls,—the call we hear,
For all our evils mourn;
Now weep the penitential tear,
And home to God return.

5 O Jesus, Sov'reign, Saviour kind,
To thee we thankful come:
Thou wilt restore the erring mind,
And lead the banish'd home.

6 Thankful thy mercy we embrace,
Our evils all disclaim;
Accept thy boundless love and grace,
And triumph in thy name.

HYMN 17. Short Metre.

On Rev. xxi. 25.

1 THE holy city ſee
In all it's glory ſtand,
It's happy gates now open be
To every diſtand land.

2 Now one eternal day
Shall in the city reign;
Darkneſs and night are fled away,
Ne'er to return again.

3 Ye diſtant lands attend,
Ye people that are nigh,
Behold Jeruſalem deſcend,
In grandeur from on high.

4 The gates wide open view,
The Lord invites you in;
It's honours are for me, for you,
And all who fly from ſin.

5 Jeſus is Lord alone,
In Zion, lo! he reigns:
Bow to his ſceptre, Jeſus own,
And walk the golden plains.

6 O happy, happy ſtate!
Great God we thankful come;
Low at thy footſtool humbly wait,
Till thou ſhalt take us home.

7 Jeruſalem ſhall be
Our peaceful, bleſt abode;
Here will we love and honour thee,
Our Jeſus and our God!

HYMN 18. Common Metre.

On John iii. 16.

1 YE ſons of God, your tongues employ,
And ſpread the rapt'rous ſound;
Ye angels join the gen'ral joy,
And bear the echo round.

2 We ſing of Him who reigns above
On heav'n's imperial throne;
We praiſe the God of boundleſs love,
And make his mercy known.

3 Salvation to Jehovah's name
With grateful hearts we ſing,
And join our voices to proclaim
The love of Iſrael's King.

4 Down from the worlds of radiant light
Behold the Saviour come,
To ranſom ſouls from endleſs night,
And bring the wand'rers home.

5 He calls us to his dear embrace,
From mis'ry and deſpair:
Bids us receive his wondrous grace,
And ſeek ſalvation there.

6 We come, Emanuel, at thy call,
Believe thy glad'ning word;
Renounce our ſins, ourſelves, our all,
And glory in our Lord.

7 Immortal praiſe to God belongs,
For ſuch unfathom'd love:
Join all below in rapt'rous ſongs,
And ſhout ye hoſts above.

HYMN 19. Common Metre.

On the 97th Pſalm.

1 JEHOVAH reigns the mighty Lord,
And Jeſus is his name ;
Now in the church his praiſe record,
Ye ſaints his pow'r proclaim.

2 Darkneſs and clouds his way ſurround,
And awful is the God ;
His haughty foes he will confound,
And rule with iron rod.

3 The hills ſhall melt, the ſons of pride
Their pow'r no longer boaſt ;
Jeſus ſhall now in triumph ride
And ſpoil th' infernal hoſt.

4 On truth and love is built his throne,
The idol gods muſt fall ;
Jeſus Jehovah rule alone,
The ſov'reign Lord of all.

5 Zion rejoice, and Judah ſing,
Your hearts and tongues employ ;
In notes divine exalt your King,
And boundleſs be the joy.

6 Jeſus ſhall reign from ſun to ſun,
In ev'ry clime and land ;
His holy kingdom is begun,
And muſt for ever ſtand.

7 Rejoice ye righteous, and proclaim
His truth, his pow'r, and love :
Jeſus is God, exalt his name,
And ſing ye hoſts above,

HYMN 20. Long Metre.

On John. xiv. 2, 3.

1 PILGRIMS to Zion's city bound,
Now paſſing through the deſert ground,
Look up with joy, nor yield to fear,
The promis'd Canaan, lo! is near.

2 Your thorny road with zeal purſue,
A better kingdom waits for you;
Urge on with joy your rugged way,
And preſs to everlaſting day.

3 See yonder holy kingdom riſe,
The golden portals meet your eyes;
Angels look down, and bid you come
To your delightful, peaceful home.

4 No longer wrapp'd in ten-fold night
The heav'nly ſtate, thoſe worlds of light;
It's glories now are brought to view,
Beyond what all our fathers knew.

5 The well-taught ſcribe,* by Jeſus giv'n,
Beheld the glorious things of heav'n;
Remov'd the dark and diſmal ſhade,
And nameleſs wonders open laid.

6 Now every humble mind ſhall riſe
With growing ardour to the ſkies;
The happy land with tranſport view,
And know it's boundleſs glories too.

HYMN 21. Long Metre.

On the ſame.

BEHOLD our condeſcending Lord
Invites us by his holy word:

* *E. Swedenborg.*

" Where I am gone, ye kow the way,
" I dwell in ever-laſting day."

2 Your manſions and your thrones behold,
Shining with pure refulgent gold ;
The work of your Jehovah's hand,
Which ſhall to endleſs ages ſtand.

3 O bleſſed ſtate, divinely bright !
Where all is love and pure delight ;
All holy, happy, honour'd are,
And all in peace for ever there !

4 Jeſus, we come at thy command,
And urge our way to Zion's land !
Thy likeneſs, Lord, we long to prove,
And riſe to ſpotleſs forms of love !

5 We long with ardent zeal to riſe
And meet thee in thoſe better ſkies ;
To walk the city's golden ſtreet,
And humbly worſhip at thy feet.

6 Cheerful we bid this world adieu,
And haſte the dreary deſert through ;
The world, and ſin, and ſelf, reſign,
And only ſeek the joys divine.

HYMN 22. Long Metre.

On Hipocriſy.

1 JEHOVAH Lord, and God alone,
To thee all hearts are fully known ;
Nothing eſcapes thy piercing eyes,
Tho' vail'd from man by deep diſguiſe.

2 If white and fair without we ſeem,
As angels in the world's eſteem ;
Yet ſhould our ſouls be vile within,
Thou ſeeſt every latent ſin.

3 The painted hypocrite may claim
The christian's honourable name;
But when his sins are brought to light,
He'll stand a monster black as night.

4 One latent vice we would not hide,
Hatred, or envy, lust, or pride;
But gladly all our sins remove,
And live a life of truth and love.

HYMN 23. Common Metre.

On Rev. ii. 13.

1 BRETHREN, the Lord divinely wise
Knows all our works below,
The principle from which they rise,
The spring from whence they flow.

2 If good or bad the end may be,
Whate'er we have in view;
Jesus doth all distinctly see,
And will discover too.

3 Should we in false and evil dwell,
Where Satan has his seat;
Or with infernals now in hell,
In secret love to meet:

4 Our evils all he'll bring to light,
Our every sin reveal,
And with the wretched sons of night
Our certain portion seal.

5 But if infernals dwell around,
And we their pow'r oppose;
Firm in the cause of truth are found,
And fight against our foes:

6 Jesus will all our steps defend,
He'll keep our souls secure:

From heav'n a full deliv'rance send,
And make our vict'ry sure.

HYMN 24. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 COME then, my brethren, fear no ill,
Tho' Satan's seat is nigh;
Whom Jesus saves not hell can kill,
The faithful shall not die.

2 Jesus, we own thy sov'reign name,
Our only God we own:
Nor hell can put our souls to shame,
For thou art God alone.

3 Thy pow'r, thy truth, and love we boast,
We glory in thy word;
And tho' oppos'd by Satan's host,
We'll not deny our Lord.

4 Thy truth to us is ever dear,
More priz'd than mines of gold:
Bold in thy ways we will appear,
And firm thy doctrines hold.

5 Our faith in thee the God of love,
Unshaken shall remain,
And Satan's arts abortive prove,
His malice all be vain.

6 Tho' persecuted for thy sake,
We cheerful suffer loss;
Thee only for our portion take,
And glory in thy cross.

HYMN 25. Long Metre.

Isa. xxvi. 35.

1 GREAT God of heav'n, thy mighty hand,
Is now exalted in the land;

Thy pow'r upon the earth made known,
As God of truth, and God alone.

2 But ſtill the wicked will not ſee,
That thou art God, and worſhip thee:
Fond of their idols, vainly they
To other gods their worſhip pay.

3 Thy truth ſhall ſoon triumphant prove,
And glorious beam thy matchleſs love;
Thy mighty pow'r thy foes ſhall know,
And urge their flight to ſhades below.

4 Thy foes by their own ſins and luſt,
Muſt bear their ſhame, and die accurs'd;
Becauſe thy love they would abuſe,
And all thy ſaving truth refuſe.

5 But all who love thy holy ways,
Give thee, as God alone, the praiſe;
They ſhall in laſting peace abound,
And with eternal joys be crown'd.

HYMN 26. Common Metre.

On Luke xiii. 35.

1 WHEN Jeſus ſhed compaſſion's tear
O'er Iſrael's fallen race,
"I will (ſaid he) again appear,
"And with ſuperior grace."

2 The Jews were faithleſs, and his word
They treated with diſdain:
But faithful is the mighty Lord,
And, lo! he comes again.

3 But not the man of ſorrow now,
He bears the croſs no more:
No more ſharp thorns diſgrace his brow;
But heav'n and earth adore.

4 The mighty God of all appears,
The only God is he;
He comes to dry his Zion's tears,
And ſet the captives free.

HYMN 27. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 NOW bleſſing, honour, glory, praiſe,
By angel hoſts are ſung;
The ſaints below their voices raiſe,
And join the heav'nly throng.

2 Ador'd be he, who comes to bleſs
The nations with his love;
To ſhew his truth and righteouſneſs,
And every cloud remove.

3 Bleſſed be he, who comes to reign
In Zion's happy land:
Jeruſalem is built again,
And ſhall forever ſtand.

4 No more this kingdom ſhall decay,
No more the temple fall;
Here Jeſus reigns with endleſs ſway,
The King and Lord of all.

HYMN 28. Long Metre.

On Daniel ii. 44.

1 GREAT God, thy kingdom is begun,
And thou wilt reign from ſun to ſun;
Thy praiſe ſhall ſound from ſhore to ſhore,
Thy kingdom ſtand, and fall no more.

2 Now all the boaſting ſons of pride
From Jeſu's preſence ſeek to hide;

Uſurpers tumble from their throne,
And our Jehovah reigns alone.

3 The dragon mighty to devour,
Who rul'd with a tyrannic pow'r;
The ſerpent cunning to decoy,
The devil eager to deſtroy:

4 Theſe all the Lord ſhall put to flight,
And hell ſhall tremble at his ſight:
Kingdoms of darkneſs now muſt fall,
And Jeſus be the Lord of all.

HYMN 29. Long Metre.

On the ſame.

1 NOW Babylon of haughty pride,
Whoſe purple robes in blood are dy'd;
This queen of hell, this ſcarlet whore,
Shall ſink and fall, to riſe no more.

2 Polluted churches, idol lands,
Each kingdom that in falſhood ſtands,
Shall now be broke with iron rod,
And fly before the mighty God.

3 Egypt, Aſſyria, Babel, Rome,
Prepare to meet your dreadful doom;
Now muſt your pomp and greatneſs fall,
For Jeſus comes, the Lord of all.

4 Hail, bleſſed King, in triumph ride,
With truth and juſtice at thy ſide;
Now bring the haughty kingdoms down,
For thou alone ſhalt wear the crown.

5 Come glorious conqueror, rule alone,
Set up thy kingdom, take thy throne;
Joyful before thy feet we fall,
And hail thee King and Lord of all!

HYMN 30. Common Metre.

On Divine Love.

1 HOW shall we praise thy dear-lov'd name,
Our Saviour and our God!
Fain would we all thy love proclaim,
And sound thy pow'r abroad.

2 But ah! our noblest accents die,
So weak and mean they prove;
In vain our warmest praises try
To speak thy boundless love.

3 So vast the subject, angels' tongues
Can never speak it's worth;
Not all their soul-enchanting songs
Can ever set it forth.

4 Unfathomable are it's deeps,
It's height no angel knows;
Open this fountain ever keeps,
And unto all it flows.

5 For love is Deity alone,
'Tis heaven, and all divine;
It beams refulgent from the throne,
And will for ever shine.

6 O Jesus, lover of my soul!
Ardent I long to see
Thy love receiv'd from pole to pole,
That all may honour thee.

HYMN 31. Common Metre.

Love to Jesus.

1 COME, brethren, let us all enquire
What we of Jesus know;

How much of love's celeſtial fire
Doth in our boſoms glow.

2 Are we from helliſh hatred freed,
Our hearts and minds above?
With all our ſouls do we indeed
Our God and Saviour love?

3 The queſtion's great, and muſt be known
Come try your ſouls again:
We muſt be rul'd by love alone,
Or all religion's vain.

4 What is religion? 'Tis to love
Our God with all the heart;
In charity with all men prove,
And good to them impart.

5 'Tis love that makes religion ſweet,
'Tis love that makes us riſe,
With willing mind, and ardent feet,
To yonder happy ſkies.

6 Then let us all in love abound,
And charity purſue;
Then ſhall we ſoon in heav'n be crown'd,
And love as angels do.

7 For ever there this holy fire
Shall all our paſſions raiſe;
And ſweetly all our ſouls conſpire,
To ſing Jehovah's praiſe.

HYMN 32. Long Metre.

Longing for Heaven.

1 DEAR Lord, our ſouls are all on fire,
They kindle with a warm deſire;
We long to worſhip at thy feet,
And dwell where angels have their ſeat.

2 This world has got no pleasing charms;
It teams with sorrows, sins, and harms:
Fain would we from this earth remove,
And dwell in better worlds above.

3 But O! how unprepar'd we be,
That holy place of bliss to see:
Slowly we move along the road,
Oppress'd by sin, that heavy load.

4 But all our sins thou wilt subdue,
We shall be wise and holy too;
And when from all pollution free,
We shall appear in heav'n with thee.

HYMN 33. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 THY name, O Lord, be ever prais'd;
Thou hast our warm affections rais'd
To holy, heav'nly things above:
Thy people and thy name we love.

2 When meditating on thy word,
The truth and kingdom of our Lord,
On eagle's wings we long to rise,
And join the angels in the skies.

3 Soon, soon the happy day will come,
Jesus will kindly call us home;
Then from each trouble we shall rest,
With heav'nly peace our souls be bless'd.

4 Jesus, on thee we can depend;
We'll press thro' life till life shall end;
Only do thou our comfort be,
Till rais'd in heav'n to dwell with thee.

HYMN 34. Long Metre.

On Hope.

1 WE travel through a barren land,
With dangers thick on ev'ry hand;
But Jesus guides us through the vale,
The christian's hope can never fail.

2 Huge sorrows meet us as we go,
And devils aim our overthrow;
But vile infernals can't prevail,
The christian's hope shall never fail.

3 Sometimes we're tempted to despair,
But Jesus makes us then his care;
Tho' devils may our souls assail,
The christian's hope shall never fail.

4 We trust upon the sacred word,
The oath and promise of our Lord;
And safely through each tempest sail;
The christian's hope can never fail.

HYMN 35. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 WHEN by temptations sharp beset;
And we almost our Lord forget;
Then we look up, our joys prevail,
The christian's hope shall never fail.

2 When death shall throw his poison'd dart,
And we to other worlds depart;
Hope leads us thro' the gloomy vale;
The christian's hope shall never fail.

3 Then what have we to dread or fear?
Jehovah keeps us safely here;

Rejoice ye ſaints, ye ſhall prevail,
The chriſtian's hope ſhall never fail.

4 To hope we'll join both truth and love,
Thus riſe to happier worlds above:
We'll fight and conquer, and prevail,
Hope, truth, and love, ſhall never fail.

H Y M N 36. 7 Syllables.

Jeſus our all in all.

1 JESUS, friend, to ſinners dear,
To my ſoul be ever near!
Now I would thy goodneſs prove,
All the wonders of thy love.

2 Thou art God, and thou art mine,
All but thee I will reſign;
Thou wilt, Lord, my portion be,
Thou art all in all to me.

3 Pleaſure, folly, I have tried,
Vain delights, all ſins beſide;
There's no happineſs in theſe,
Only thou my ſoul canſt pleaſe.

4 What's the world and all it's toys?
Fleeting, empty, flatt'ring joys;
But in thee my heav'n I find,
Thou canſt fill my longing mind.

H Y M N 37. Long Metre.

A funeral Hymn on the real Chriſtian.

1 SEE ſlow and ſolemn move along,
The weeping kindred gazing throng;
A friend is dead, belov'd and dear,
And nature weeps the tender tear.

2 But say ye kindred, tell us why
Ye heave that melancholy sigh?
He is not dead, but lives above,
In worlds of light and endless love.

3 He only drops his flesh and blood,
His soul is gone to dwell with God;
With him to be for ever bless'd,
With deathless life, and endless rest.

4 Say not he's dead, he lives indeed;
Throw off the sable mourning weed:
Let ev'ry pensive tear be dry,
And sing your friend to worlds on high.

5 He leaves his rags of flesh behind,
From dust they came, to dust resign'd;
In body spiritual appears,
And walks, and talks, and sees, and hears.

6 The silent grave we cheerful leave,
And for our friend no longer grieve;
We soon shall end this life of pain,
And joyful meet our friend again.

HYMN 38. Common Metre.

On Isa. xl. 1, 2.

1 YE mourning souls, with grief oppress'd,
From ev'ry sorrow rise;
Look to the Lord, ye shall be bless'd,
And dry your weeping eyes.

2 Have ye your lot where sins abound,
Where men their God forget;
Where vile infernals do surround,
And thorns and snares are set?

3 Still heav'nly comfort is your own,
Jehovah will appear;

And love and mercy from his throne,
Shall be your portion here.

4 Do ſtrong temptations riſe and ſwell,
And Satan's hoſt aſſail;
Do all the raging pow'rs of hell
Determine to prevail?

5 Take comfort, then, your help is nigh,
Attend the holy word;
Your God ſhall make their armies fly;
"I'll ſave you," ſaith the Lord.

6 The time appointed, lo! appears,
Jeſus your conflict knows;
He'll ſave you from your trembling fears,
And cruſh your cruel foes.

HYMN 39. Short Metre

On the Death of a real Chriſtian.

1 AH! ſee that lifeleſs clay,
'Tis dead, and lives no more;
But lo! the man has wing'd his way
To Zion's happy ſhore.

2 The fleſh and blood are left,
The man is fled and gone;
And of his cumbrous load bereft,
A brighter form puts on.

3 His body tho' he gives
To feed the crawling worm;
He now a nobler ſpirit lives,
In a ſubſtantial form.

4 There's nothing loſt by death,
Except the lump of clay;
Nor is the ſoul a puff of breath,
Like vapour blown away.

5 The ſpirit is the man,
Of ev'ry pow'r poſſeſs'd;
A living ſubſtance now he ſtands,
And is for ever bleſs'd.

6 Then let us all rejoice,
Our friend and brother lives;
With angels now he joins his voice,
And praiſe to Jeſus gives.

HYMN 40. 149th Pſalm Tune.

Praiſe for temporal Bleſſings.

1 WHAT bleſſings below we daily receive!
There's nothing too great for Jeſus to give;
Ten thouſand rich mercies encircle us round,
And we in this deſert with goodneſs are crown'd.

2 Tho' common our gifts, no leſs do they prove,
The Giver is kind, and free in his love;
The more they are common, the more may we ſee,
How kind to poor ſinners Jehovah can be.

3 Our health, ſtrength, and eaſe, our clothing, and food,
Jehovah gives theſe, and all that is good;
The earth teems with plenty our wants to ſupply,
And millions of cattle to feed us muſt die.

4 For us muſt the rain in ſhowers deſcend,
The vaſt orbs of light our footſteps attend;
The ſun beams around us in glory by day,
The moon and ſtars nightly direct us our way.

5 Nor merely our wants has Jesus supplied,
He gives us enough for pleasures beside;
All nature stands ready to render us aid,
And all the creation our servant is made.

6 Come, then, O my soul, his goodness confess,
To Jesus thy praise with rapture express;
For mercies he gives thee, send praises above,
And let not the angels excel thee in love.

HYMN 41. Common Metre.

On Mal. iii. 12.

1 REJOICE, ye happy souls rejoice,
Who in new Salem stand;
And let your all harmonious voice
Sound high from land to land.

2 All nations soon shall hear and see,
How great your favours prove;
How wondrous rich those blessings be,
Which flow from Jesu's love.

3 Jerusalem, divinely bless'd,
In all it's grandeur new,
Shall be by ev'ry tongue confess'd,
When they your glory view.

4 Delightful church, the Lord's abode;
Here stands Jehovah's throne,
The habitation of our God,
Here Jesus reigns alone.

5 Delightsome land of oil and wine,
Here milk and honey flow;
Celestial blessings here combine,
And fruits immortal grow.

6 Here will we take our joyful rest,
Nor e'er from Salem roam;

Not ſtrangers we, but Jeſu's gueſts,
And this our happy home.

HYMN 42. Long Metre

Haggai ii. 8, 9.

1 COME, thou beloved faithful Lord,
Fulfil thy ſoul-reviving word;
Deſire of all the nations come,
And make thy church thy laſting home!

2 May all the earth thy glory ſee
In thy Divine Humanity!
Thyſelf as God of all make known,
And in thy church erect thy throne.

3 O happy church, celeſtial bride,
Thy huſband will with thee reſide;
With peerleſs glory thou ſhalt ſhine,
In robes of honour all divine.

4 The gold and ſilver, truth and love,
And all the wealth of heav'n above,
Are thine, bleſs'd Lord; thou wilt beſtow
This treaſure on thy ſaints below.

5 With brighteſt glory thus array'd,
And rich with holy treaſure made,
Jeruſalem ſhall glorious ſtand,
The pride of ev'ry age and land.

HYMN 43. Long Metre.

On the ſame.

1 BUT ſee her more internal ſtate,
Her grandeur how divinely great;
No dang'rous errors can beguile,
Nor hateful ſin the church defile.

2 Silver and gold her inward dreſs,
Truth, love, and faith, and righteouſneſs;
Holy without, and pure within;
In will and underſtanding clean.

3 Her laws and doctrines juſt and right,
Her prieſts are forms of love and light;
Her order from the courts above,
And all her ſervice done in love.

4 Her diſcipline is from the word,
Her king and ruler is the Lord;
Her ſons and daughters all agree,
And live in peace and charity.

5 Her journey is the holy way,
Which leads to everlaſting day;
And her eternal ſure reward,
A crown of glory with the Lord.

6 Such is the church our God hath rais'd,
And be his name for ever prais'd!
Here will we fix our bleſs'd abode,
Amongſt the ſaints, and with our God.

HYMN 44. Short Metre.

On public worſhip.

1 LORD, at thy ſacred feet
Joyful would we appear;
Within thy earthly temple meet,
To ſee thy glory here.

2 We come to worſhip thee,
For thou art God alone;
In humble prayer to bend the knee,
Before thy holy throne.

3 Thy word is our delight,
Thy truth will make us free;

'Tis from thyſelf a heav'nly light,
It leads our ſouls to thee.

4 Thy goodneſs we behold,
While in thy preſence, Lord;
Thy wond'rous truth and love unfold,
The treaſures of thy word.

5 In all our meetings here,
Our ſouls are bleſs'd with good;
Thou wilt to waiting minds be near,
And give thy children food!

6 So will we render praiſe
To thee, the God of love;
With pleaſure walk in all thy ways,
Till we ſhall meet above.

HYMN 45. Common Metre.

New Will and Underſtanding.

1 HOW vile by nature is the will,
And underſtanding too!
We love whate'er is vile and ill,
And ſinful all we do.

2 The nat'ral region of the mind,
In this we love to ſtay;
By this to all that's vile inclin'd,
We take the downward way.

3 But Jeſus elevates us higher,
When truth is underſtood;
To nobler things we then aſpire,
And crave for heavenly food.

4 From nature we to ſpirit riſe,
By influx from above;
In heart and life all ſin deſpiſe,
And goodneſs only love.

5 The lower region of the mind
Is to ſubjection brought;
The will and underſtanding join'd,
In union as they ought.

6 The will and underſtanding right,
The man is born anew;
He walks in heav'nly heat and light,
And lives as angels do.

HYMN 46. Long Metre.

Man with Devils or Angels while here.

1 WHILE in this lower world we dwell,
We're either join'd to heaven or hell;
Infernals our companions prove,
Or angels from the courts of love.

2 Momentous ſubject! well to know,
To which of theſe we're join'd below!
If devils our aſſociates are,
We muſt their awful miſ'ry ſhare.

3 But if with angels we are join'd
In heart, in will, in thought and mind;
With them we ſhall for ever prove
Their heaven of boundleſs joy and love.

4 Dear Lord, we riſe to things divine,
Our heart and life ſhall now be thine;
Then angels will with joy deſcend,
And all our happy paths attend.

5 When from this earthly we remove,
We ſhall be join'd with thoſe we love;
Angels our bleſs'd companions be,
And all be happy, Lord, with thee.

HYMN 47. Common Metre.

On Psa. lxxxiv. 10, 11.

1 WITHIN thy holy temple, Lord,
My soul would ever stay;
To hear the wonders of thy word,
And learn my heav'nly way.

2 One day where thou art pleas'd to dwell,
Would give me more delight,
Than endless years with sons of hell,
And all their works of night.

3 Yea, Lord, I'd rather keep the door,
Where thy disciples meet;
I'd be a servant to thy poor,
And choose to wash their feet;

4 Rather than sit upon a throne,
A golden sceptre sway,
With all this lower world my own,
And princes homage pay.

5 No earthly pomp my soul can please,
The world no bliss afford;
Wretched and poor, possess'd of these,
Without thy presence, Lord.

HYMN 48. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 THOU art my sun of love divine,
Thy rays are radiant light;
This sun doth now unclouded shine,
Full beaming to my sight!

2 Thou art my shield by night and day,
And dost from hell defend!

Tho' hoſts of foes beſet my way,
Thou wilt my ſoul befriend.

3 My health and ſtrength alone in thee,
O Lord, is ever found;
And thou my ſure defence wilt be,
When foes beſet me round.

4 Thy grace thou freely wilt beſtow,
To ev'ry humble mind;
The upright ſoul ſhall ever know
That thou art ever kind.

5 No real good canſt thou refuſe;
But every bleſſing give,
To thoſe that truth and goodneſs chuſe,
And to thy glory live.

6 Nor can thy nameleſs love withhold
A kingdom and a throne;
Soon ſhall we walk the ſtreets of gold,
And heav'n be all our own.

HYMN 49. Common Metre.

On Humility.

1 BRETHREN, behold your God, how kind!
How condeſcending too!
All love and tenderneſs his mind,
He came and died for you.

2 When in the form of man below
Example did he give,
Of humble walk to friend or foe;
He taught us how to live.

3 Then let us imitate our Lord,
Be humble, patient, mild;

In all our thoughts, in all our words,
As humble as a child.

4 Be envy, anger, luſt, and pride,
And all of ſelf ſubdu'd:
All evil tempers laid aſide,
And all the ſoul renew'd!

5 If treated with contempt and ſcorn,
By men of pride and ſtrife;
Be their contempt with patience borne,
And humble all our life.

6 The humble ſoul ſhall ſurely riſe,
The lowly honour prove;
Tho' all the world the ſaint deſpiſe,
He has a crown above.

HYMN 50. Common Metre.

The Way to be happy.

1 WOULDST thou, my ſoul, to heav'n ariſe,
And live with angels there?
Then all of ſin and ſelf deſpiſe,
And for that world prepare!

2 Wouldſt thou be happy? firſt be pure,
This only is the way;
Only that man can heav'n inſure,
Who doth his God obey.

3 Boaſt not of wiſdom, faith alone,
Or ſay you're juſtified,
Thro' what the bleſſed Lord hath done,
Becauſe for you he died.

4 He died to conquer all thy foes,
To ſet the captive free;

O'er death and hell victorious rose,
And this he did for thee.

5 Now love his name, in him believe,
Thyself and sin forsake;
Obey his laws, his truth receive,
And his example take.

6 Thou must be holy, righteous, pure,
And serve thy God in love:
And faithful to the end endure,
If thou wilt reign above.

7 Lord, I confess this is the way,
No other will I own;
I'll love thy name, thy laws obey,
And trust thee for my throne.

HYMN 51. Short Metre.

On the Lord's Supper.

1 O HAPPY! happy we,
At such a feast as this;
Where Jesus gives us all to see
How great his goodness is!

2 Here may we joyful join,
A feast celestial prove,
Partake of living bread and wine,
The Saviour's truth and love.

3 His blood is drink indeed,
His flesh is sacred food;
And while on these we freely feed,
We can pronounce them good.

4 A pledge of Jesu's love,
To all his children given;
Foretaste of richer joys above,
The antepast of heaven!

HYMN 52. Common Metre.

Christians living amongst wicked Men and fallen Professors.

1 WE dwell amongst the sons of night,
Where Satan holds his throne;
Thick clouds have veil'd the heav'nly light,
And darkness rules alone.

2 Mankind are strangers to the truth,
By evil led astray;
And all from hoary hairs to youth,
Run on the downward way.

3 Oaths, curses, blasphemies, and lies,
Are found on ev'ry tongue;
To heav'n the dreadful vollies rise,
From aged and from young.

4 Yet here awhile our souls must dwell,
O may we keep them pure!
And in the very mouth of hell,
Make our salvation sure!

5 Our God will guide us by his light,
Our ev'ry step defend!
Lead us in all that's good and right,
And be our guardian friend!

HYMN 53. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 THE christian world, who own the name
Of our most holy Lord,
Turn from his ways, and void of shame,
Can trample on his word.

2 Of faith and doctrine they can talk,
And boast how much they know;

But as the wicked they can walk,
With them they love to go.

3 Now love and charity are fled,
These virtues have they lost;
A name to live, while they are dead,
Is all the church can boast.

4 If we attempt a better way,
And charity pursue;
If we in love the truth obey,
We're fools and madmen too.

5 Yet still with courage we march on
The holy happy road;
Nor fear the threat'ning envious throng,
But urge our way to God.

6 'Tis truth alone can make us free,
From self, and sin, and pride;
It leads by goodness, Lord, to thee,
And there will we abide.

HYMN 54. Long Metre.

On the New Church in the interior Parts of Africa.

1 JERUSALEM from heav'n descends,
And far and wide her light extends;
Now Africa's sable sons rejoice,
And shout to hear the Saviour's voice.

2 The idol gods behold they fall,
And truth celestial conquers all;
Darkness gives place to sacred light,
And heav'n is open'd to their sight.

3 The showers revive the thirsty land,
The barren deserts fruitful stand;
The thorny wastes rich plenty yield,
And golden harvests grace the field.

4 The vallies rise, they laugh and sing,
The hills their thankful tribute bring;
And now the sable barb'rous race,
Exulting, praise the God of grace.

5 Ye happy negroes, we conspire,
Join your glad notes, and raise them higher;
May Europe's songs with Afric's rise,
And praise united reach the skies!

HYMN 55. Long Metre.

The foolish Virgins.

1 FOR heav'n how many will pretend,
Profess the word the Lord hath penn'd,
The doctrines of the gospel own,
And fondly hope to share a throne.

2 The lamp of truth they seem to take,
A splendid fair profession make;
Much they believe, and much they know,
Talk much, and make a wond'rous shew.

3 But lo! the oil of love divine,
With doctrines they forget to join:
Of faith they boast, and faith alone,
But love and goodness are not known.

4 The midnight cry these virgins hear,
The heav'nly groom approaches near;
The foolish virgins now too late
Perceive their folly and their state.

5 To wiser virgins, lo! they run,
"Give us your oil, or we're undone."
But here repuls'd, too late they try
To purchase that which none can buy.

6 Then lo! they haſten to the gate,
Knock hard, and for admittance wait,
"I know you not," the Lord replies,
Fools cannot enter with the wiſe.

7 Then from the gate they weeping turn,
Too late their ſin and folly mourn:
With hypocrites for ever dwell,
The worſt and vileſt ſtate in hell.

HYMN 56. Long Metre.

The wiſe Virgins.

1 WHAT forms are theſe that meet my eyes?
The holy virgins truly wiſe.
Truth ſhines, in all their veſſels, bright,
And love's the eſſence of their light.

2 They know the doctrines of the Lord,
Their minds contain his holy word;
While ſacred love's ſeraphic flame
Stamps both their character and name.

3 From love they all the truth profeſs,
From love they walk in righteouſneſs;
Urg'd on by love's divineſt fire,
To meet the Lord their ſouls aſpire.

4 But hark! they hear the midnight, cry,
Their God and bridegroom, lo! is nigh;
They trim their lamps, and go to meet
Their heav'nly groom with haſty feet.

5 He ſmiles, and opens wide the gate,
The virgins not a moment wait;
But enter in, ſit joyful down,
And Jeſus gives to each a crown.

HYMN 57. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Pſalm Metre.

On Zeph. iii. 13.

1 IF we would enter in
New Salem's happy gate,
We muſt depart from ſin,
And ev'ry evil hate;
Nothing unclean
Muſt here be found,
No evil ſeen,
'Tis holy ground.

2 No hypocrite's diſguiſe,
Nor ſubtle falſhood here;
From all deceit and lies
The conſcience muſt be clear:
Jeſus alone
Is ſov'reign Lord,
To him is known
Each thought and word.

3 This kingdom is for thoſe,
Who love his holy name,
Nor can Jehovah's foes
The holy city claim;
'Tis only free
For men of love,
Whoſe hearts are ſet
On things above.

4 Here ſuch ſhall joyful feed,
And drink the living wine;
From thirſt and hunger freed,
And on the Lord recline;
He will provide,
And we ſhall be

With good ſupplied,
His grace is free.

5 No danger is there here,
No lurking foes are found,
Nor ſhall we need to fear,
We ſtand on holy ground;
Safe and ſecure
We here may reſt,
And ſhall endure
For ever bleſs'd..

HYMN 58. 149th Pſalm Tune.

Fondneſs for the earthly Body condemned.

1 WHAT is this vile lump of clay that I wear?
Why doth it engroſs my ſtudy and care?
'Tis made of groſs matter, muſt ſhortly decay,
And ſoon, like a garment, we caſt it away.

2 Some ſay, tho' it rots, it ſurely ſhall riſe,
When Gabriel's trump ſhall ſound in the ſkies;
To ſoul be united, and glorious remain
A permanent body when rais'd up again.

3 But wiſdom informs, and that's the beſt guide,
That fleſh and blood cannot in heaven reſide;
When once it ſhall leave us no more can it riſe,
To duſt it returns, and for ever it dies.

4 Then why of this duſt ſo fond do we prove?
How ſtrange that mere earth ſo dearly we love!
The ſoul that's immortal we ſeem not to mind,
We murder *the man*, but to *duſt* we are kind.

5 But thou, bleſſed Lord, haſt given to ſee,
The ſoul is the man, an image of thee!

To make the soul happy our study be found,
For that's not worth minding which rots in the ground.

6 The body was lent to serve us below;
We want it no more when hence we must go;
The soul is immortal, and ever shall be
A devil in hell, or an angel with thee.

HYMN 59. Particular Metre.

On Temptation. Exod. xiv. 23 to 31.

1 TEMPTED soul, and deeply tried,
Canst thou in thy God confide?
Why shouldst thou distrust his power?
Fear not in the dangerous hour.

2 Look on Israel, lately free
From the tyrant's cruelty;
Now before the swelling main,
Pharaoh at their heels again.

3 What must feeble Israel do?
Dangers all around they view,
Hosts behind and seas before,
Canst thou be expos'd to more?

4 See Jehovah's mighty hand,
While the people trembling stand;
Seas divide and make a road,
At the voice of Israel's God.

5 Pharaoh gives his host the word,
Longs in blood to bathe his sword;
Now to slay his armies fly,
Waves return, they sink and die!

6 Every foe behold is lost,
Israel in Jehovah boast;

Tempted soul in God rely,
All thy foes shall sink and die.

HYMN 60. Common Metre.

The Desire.

1 COULD I obtain my whole desire,
Great God, it should be this;
To love thee with as ardent fire,
As angels now in bliss.

2 Thy sacred holy laws obey,
With all that zeal and love,
And walk as faithful in thy way,
As angels walk above.

3 To be as near in heart to thee,
As close conjunction share,
While in this sinful world I be,
As holy angels are.

4 I'd be as spotless, just, and pure,
As loving and as kind;
As constant in the truth endure,
As any angel's mind.

5 All pride and self, the world and sin,
As gladly I'd resign;
And be as holy, Lord, within,
As any child of thine.

6 My wish, when rightly understood,
Will just amount to this;
To be as holy, happy, good,
As angels are in bliss.

HYMN 61. Particular Metre.

On the Lord's Day. [*Morning.*]

1 HAIL, happy day, the type of rest,
When all the faithful shall be bless'd,

And ceaſe from toil and pain ;
So we to day the emblem prove,
Ceaſe from all work, but praiſe and love,
And ſolid pleaſure gain.

2 To-day our mighty Conqueror roſe,
In triumph o'er his num'rous foes,
And death a captive bound ;
So we from every evil riſe,
Mount up in thought towards the ſkies,
And walk on Zion's ground!

3 Begone, ye ev'ry wordly care ;
My ſoul, to ſtudy, praiſe, and prayer,
To-day be wholly giv'n ;
I'll humbly wait at Jeſu's feet,
The ſaints in ſolemn worſhip meet,
And learn the way to heav'n.

4 Jeſus will kindly condeſcend
To teach my ſoul, my heart amend,
And fill me with his love!
That ev'ry ſabbath I may know,
An antepaſt of heav'n below,
The reſt of ſaints above!

HYMN 62. The ſame Metre.

On the ſame. [*Evening.*]

1 THE day of reſt is nearly gone,
But what have I for Jeſus done?
How have I ſpent the day?
Did I in ſolemn prayer begin?
Have I refrain'd from every ſin,
And run my heav'nly way?

2 For what is giv'n this day of reſt,
That ſouls ſhould be divinely bleſs'd,

With milk and honey fed?
That we ſhould ceaſe from earthly care,
Improve in love, in truth and prayer,
And eat of heav'nly bread?

2 Then O, my ſoul, thy God obey,
Keep holy all the ſabbath day,
And walk in truth and love;
Then wilt thou rightly keep the reſt,
With every ſolid good be bleſs'd,
And ſoon ſit down above.

HYMN 63. The ſame Metre.

Proſpect of Heaven.

1 MY ſoul, on wings of ardor riſe,
Contemplate yonder happy ſkies,
Where all are bleſs'd with love;
Fain to this kingdom I would ſoar,
The world, the world can charm no more,
I riſe to realms above.

2 Behold Jeruſalem the new,
In all it's glory ſtand to view,
Before my wond'ring eyes!
What beams unutterable ſhine,
What nameleſs glories all divine,
In beauteous grandeur riſe!

3 The ſplendid palaces behold,
Glitt'ring with precious ſtones and gold,
Built by the living God!
Parterrers and groves in velvet green,
And golden fruit luxuriant ſeen,
Around each grand abode!

4 Ten thouſand harps of gold are ſtrung,
Jehovah's love in anthems ſung,
With extacy of heart;

The soft enchanting echoes roll,
Divinely charming to the soul,
And pleasing joys impart.

5 Methinks I hear the rapt'rous lays,
The pious songs of love and praise;
My soul is all on fire!
I long to reach the happy land,
With them in Jesu's presence stand,
And swell the music higher.

HYMN 64. 4 Lines of 8, and 2 of 6 Syllables.

On the same.

1 BUT ah! what inward joys they prove,
While all the soul is fill'd with love,
From yonder sun of light;
The sacred penetrating rays
Inspire with rapture, love, and praise,
And infinite delight.

2 Those stately mansions, lovely scenes,
The neat parterres, the ever-greens,
The arched silent groves,
The golden fruit from loaded trees,
And all that can the senses please,
Where'er the angels rove:

3 These altogether but express,
In outward life, the happiness
That lives within the mind;
That peace and pleasure, wisdom, love,
Union and friendship, angels prove,
All holy and refin'd.

4 These outward beauties do but paint
The real state of ev'ry saint,
They correspond to this;

The happy ſoul before his eyes
Sees in a glaſs his inward joys,
His more internal bliſs.

5 My bleſſed God, I long, I faint,
To be in heaven a holy ſaint;
And all that glory ſhare:
When freed from ev'ry luſt and ſin,
And all my nature pure and clean,
Then thou wilt raiſe me there.

HYMN 65. The ſame Metre.

On the ſame.

1 NOW ſay, ye happy ſpirits, ſay,
(Who dwell in everlaſting day)
What is your ſweet employ?
Live ye in drowſy indolence,
Indulging ev'ry outward ſenſe?
Is this your utmoſt joy?

2 Or do ye ev'ry moment bend
In prayer and praiſe, and off'rings ſend,
Unceaſing to the Lord?
For ever in ſome temple ſit,
In waiting near his ſacred feet,
To hear and learn his word?

3 No! angels live as angels ſhould,
In all that's right, and juſt, and good,
In charity abound;
In acts of friendſhip, uſeful life,
Free from contention, hatred, ſtrife,
And all are active found.

4 Ten thouſand diff'rent works they find,
To fill with joy the noble mind,
But none a burden prove;
Whether they bow at Jeſu's feet,

In intercourſe of friendſhip meet,
Their ev'ry work is love.

5 But ſtay, my ſoul, enquire no more,
Contented here thy God adore,
Till he ſhall bid thee come;
Then thou wilt all their glory ſee,
Be happy as the angels be,
In thy eternal home.

HYMN 66. Long Metre.

Jeſus our King, Prieſt, and Prophet.

1 JESUS, my God, my only King,
Thy juſtice, power, and truth I ſing;
Thy ſceptre o'er thy ſervant ſway,
For only thee would I obey.

2 Subjection's due to thee alone,
And proſtrate at thy holy throne,
My ſoul in humble love would fall,
And own thee ſov'reign Lord of all.

3 Thou art my Prieſt, thy heav'nly love
Pleads for my ſoul, my ſin removes,
And I have full acceſs to thee,
By thy Divine Humanity.

4 Thou art my holy Prophet, Lord,
I'm taught the doctrines of thy word;
It's glories open to my ſight,
And lead my erring footſteps right.

5 Thou art my holy Prophet, Prieſt, and King,
And wilt my ſoul to glory bring;
Thankful before thy feet I fall,
Thou art, O Lord, my all in all.

HYMN 67. Long Metre.

Saints in the Lord's Hand.

1 REJOICE, ye saints, no longer mourn,
Let all your grief to gladness turn;
In Jesu's kingdom now ye stand,
And ev'ry saint is in his hand.

2 Should storms and tempests dreadful rise,
And clouds of darkness veil the skies;
Jehovah will the storm command,
And ev'ry saint is in his hand.

3 Should fiends infernal rave and rage,
And hell itself your soul engage;
Then with a noble courage stand,
Your soul is safe in Jesu's hand.

4 Should keen affliction, pain and loss,
Bear hard, and heavy be the cross;
Fear not, you're in a desert land,
But quite secure in Jesu's hand.

5 Whate'er our troubles in the way,
Or storms, or foes, or night, or day;
We may with dauntless courage stand,
For Jesus holds us in his hand.

6 Should death approach with all it's train
Of glooms and horrors, fear and pain;
Around your bed will angels stand,
And Jesus raise you with his hand.

HYMN 68. Short Metre.

Ingratitude, Sloth, and Negligence complained of.

1 HOW negligent are we,
A kingdom to obtain!
And yet how busy sinners be,
A little dirt to gain!

2 How many mercies giv'n,
Our God how wond'rous kind!
And yet how few returns to heav'n,
From our ungrateful mind!

3 Eternal glories ſtand
In view before our eyes;
But we have hardly heart or hand,
To take the noble prize.

4 Tied down to fleſh and ſenſe,
And loſt in earthly love;
We live in ſloth and negligence,
Nor care for things above.

5 Rouſe, chriſtian, rouſe thy mind,
From indolence ariſe;
Be grateful as thy God is kind,
And preſs toward the ſkies.

6 The harveſt ſoon is paſt,
The night of death is nigh;
And while thy ſpan of time ſhall laſt,
Inſure the joys on high!

HYMN 69. Common Metre.

The Pleaſures of Religion.

1 WHEN true religion gains a place,
And lives within the mind;
The ſenſual life ſubdued by grace,
And all the heart refin'd:

2 The deſert blooms in lively green,
Where thorns and briars grew;
The barren waſte is fruitful ſeen,
And all the proſpect new.

3 The ſtorms of rugged winter ceaſe,
The frozen pow'rs revive;

Spring ſmiles without, within is peace,
All nature ſeems alive.

4 O happy chriſtian! richly bleſs'd,
What floods of pleaſure roll;
By God and man he ſtands confeſs'd,
In dignity of ſoul.

5 Subſtantial, pure his ev'ry joy,
His Maker is his friend;
The nobleſt buſineſs his employ,
And happineſs his end.

6 Ye ſenſual, worldly, proud, and vain,
Your airy good purſue;
Let me religion's pleaſure gain,
I'll leave the world to you.

HYMN. 70. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 IS virtue here expos'd to ſnares,
To wily envious foes?
Shall the good man be tri'd with cares,
And oft depreſs'd with woes?

2 Such on his way no doubt he'll meet,
In this ungodly night;
But theſe he treads beneath his feet,
And puts his foes to flight.

3 The nobler pleaſures of the mind
Are permanent and ſure;
All troubles ſoon are left behind,
But endleſs thoſe endure.

4 Then let the ſenſual ſinner boaſt
Of ſhort-liv'd, baſe delight;
They're but a moment at the moſt,
And end in dreadful night.

5 My soul, pursue the path of peace,
Religion's joys attend;
For these for ever will increase,
They never, never end.

6 These only can the bliss bestow,
Immortal souls should prove;
From one short word all pleasures flow,
That blessed word is *love*.

HYMN 71. Long Metre.

The happy State of the Christian.

1 ALMIGHTY Lord, thou just and true,
What songs of praise to thee are due!
Our happy state to thee we owe,
And grateful hymns of praise shall flow!

2 From Satan's pow'r our souls are free,
We boast in christian liberty;
The paths of vice no more we run,
In thoughtless haste to be undone.

3 Our sins and lusts prevail no more,
We hate the deeds we lov'd before;
Taught by thy blessed truth to see,
That worldly mirth is misery.

4 No more from sin to sin we turn,
No longer doth the fever burn;
What once we lov'd we now resign,
Religion's joys are joys divine.

HYMN 72. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 AS we advance in wisdom's ways,
Thy love demands new songs of praise;
Our pleasures, joys, and hopes increase,
And all within is settled peace.

2 Our foes with weaker pow'r assail,
With strength increasing we prevail;
Above our ev'ry tempter rise,
And press with zeal toward the skies.

3 Look we at death? 'tis with delight;
A gentle sleep, and short the night;
Angels support the feeble head,
The saint hath nothing here to dread.

4 Think we of judgment? happy day!
Joyful the summons we obey;
It is to meet the God we love,
And take our glorious crowns above.

5 Transporting thought! celestial state!
For this we live, for this we wait;
And while we take the happy road,
Our songs of praise ascend to God.

HYMN 73. Common Metre.

Forsaking all for the Lord. Luke xviii. 28.

1 WOULD we obey Jehovah's call!
And follow him while here!
Then cheerful we must give up all,
That all however dear.

2 Hard saying to the rich and great!
How sad their spirits prove!
They think him mad, who his estate
Would give for heav'n above.

3 The poor have something too as dear,
From which they cannot part;
Some darling sin so very near,
'Tis twisted round the heart.

4 But say, what is this mighty all,
Of which so fond we seem?

A bubble, which we pleasure call,
An airy, empty dream.

5 Lord, thou canst give a willing mind,
From all that's earthly free!
To leave all sin and self behind,
And follow none but thee!

HYMN 74. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 'TIS mercy bids us all forsake,
Whate'er that all implies;
And mercy's counsel we shall take,
If we are truly wise.

2 Our carnal lusts, the pride of life,
All base and low desires,
All hatred, anger, envy, strife,
Those vile infernal fires.

3 Yea, all that would our ruin prove,
Whate'er the evil be;
Nor longer madly place our love
On death and misery.

4 Indulgent God, how wond'rous kind!
How small is thy request!
We give up all with willing mind,
To be for ever bless'd!

5 But little can we give for heav'n,
But little can we do;
But thou thyself to us hast giv'n,
And all thy kingdom too!

6 Here, Lord, we give thee all the heart,
The gift is mean and poor;
Accept it, Lord, and then impart
Thyself;—we ask no more!

HYMN 75. Short Metre.

The Complaint.

1 WHEN will my ev'ry fear
Be baniſh'd from my mind?
When ſhall my clouded ſky be clear
From tempeſt, ſtorm, and wind?

2 How oft I ſit and ſigh
Beneath ſome heavy load!
My hopes, my joys, my comforts die,
And dark is my abode.

3 I grieve and I complain,
Oppreſs'd with doubts and fears;
I look for comfort, but in vain,
Still I am drown'd in tears.

4 O where's my faith in him,
Who all my ſorrow knows;
Who can with mighty pow'r redeem
My ſoul from all it's woes!

HYMN 76. Short Metre.

On the ſame.

1 'TIS ſurely good for me,
To bear my Father's rod!
And ſure I ſhall ſalvation ſee,
From my almighty God!

2 He will ſubdue my grief,
When I am purified;
He'll kindly give my ſoul relief,
When I have loſt my pride.

3 But O! this evil heart,
This haughty ſoul of mine,
It needs correction keen and ſmart,
A painful diſcipline.

4 To all my Saviour's will
I cheerfully ſubmit;
Beneath his hand my ſoul be ſtill,
And humble at his feet.

5 He will thy ſoul reſtore,
From ſin and ſorrow free;
Then ſhalt thou bear the croſs no more,
But ſing the victory.

HYMN 77. Short Metre.

The Relief, or Anſwer.

1 BUT now a cheering beam
Of hope revives my breaſt;
The ſtormy ſkies more placid ſeem,
And indicate a reſt.

2 My many fears ſubſide,
My burdens lighter prove;
My hatred, envy, luſt, and pride,
Are loſt in humble love.

3 I feel the ardent fire,
The light and heat divine!
I feel the ſtrong intenſe deſire,
Dear Sav'our, to be thine.

4 Now, now I can ſubmit
To bear the friendly rod;
In humble reſignation ſit,
Submiſſive to my God.

5 My grief ſhall turn to joy,
My enemies be ſlain;
And I ſhall all my pow'rs employ,
To praiſe my God again.

6 Ye mourning ſouls believe,
When tempted, tri'd, diſtreſs'd;

Salvation you shall soon receive,
And be for ever bless'd.

HYMN 78. Common Metre.

Doubting the Truth and Faithfulness of God.

1 DEAR Lord, thou hast reveal'd thy love,
And taught thy truth to me;
But O, how faithless do I prove,
I scarce can credit thee!

2 What infidelity of mind,
How much we doubt thee, Lord!
That thou art neither true nor kind,
Nor wilt fulfil thy word.

3 Thou know'st our unbelief and fears,
And to remove them both,
To all thy promises appears
Thy own most sacred oath.

4 O how can we thy name adore,
Thou ever-loving Lord!
Dear Sav'our, what could'st thou do more,
To make us trust thy word?

5 Enough, great God, no more we crave,
Thy promises are sure;
And those thou wilt for ever save,
Who to the end endure.

6 On thy own truth I will rely,
'Tis like thyself, divine:
Thy promises I will apply,
And thankful call them mine.

HYMN 79. Common Metre.

Trust and Comfort in the Word.

1 NOW let me all my powers raise,
From unbelief and night!

That truth divine, with mildeſt rays,
May fill my ſoul with light!

2 Why ſhould I ſink beneath my fears,
While Jeſus is my Lord;
And all his ſaving love appears,
In his moſt holy word?

3 Am I a ſinner? God is kind
To ſinners vile as me.
Have devils captive led my mind?
My God will ſet me free.

4 Have I by ſome temptation fell,
And now my fall deplore?
Jeſus will raiſe my ſoul from hell,
He will my feet reſtore.

5 Are we beſet with hoſts or foes,
All thirſting to devour?
Our God will kindly interpoſe,
And ſave with mighty pow'r.

6 No ſtate of trial can we prove,
While in this life we be;
But Jeſus will, by truth or love,
The faithful chriſt'an free.

HYMN 80. Common Metre.

Wiſdom acquired from the Scriptures.

1 WE read the holy word with joy,
And while the mind is there,
How ſweet and pleaſing the employ,
What wond'rous truths appear!

2 Thirſt we for wiſdom? here it ſhines
In all it's radiant light,

In ev'ry page, in ev'ry line,
Full beaming to the sight.

3 Would we our God and Sav'our know?
(That science most divine)
To wisdom's source we'll humble go,
For there his glories shine.

4 Wish we ourselves, our souls to learn,
Their nature, state and end?
To inspiration's pages turn,
There all the man is penn'd.

5 Would we the haav'nly kingdom view,
While we for heav'n prepare?
'Tis in the sacred pages too,
The humble read it there.

6 Whate'er we want to learn or know
Of useful, pure, and good;
To Jesus and his scriptures go,
It shall be understood.

7 Jesus, thou God of all the word,
To thee be honour giv'n!
Thou giveſt grace and wisdom, Lord!
And thou wilt guide to heav'n!

HYMN 81. Long Metre.

Praise to the Lord for sending his Servant Emanuel Swedenborg.

1 AND why should we refuse to raise
A sacred song of pious praise,
To thee, thou kind and gracious Lord,
For op'ning now thy holy word?

2 'Tis thy prerogative to chuse
Thy servants, and what means to use;
That sinners may emerge from night,
And walk again in truth and light.

3 Thou haſt a ſervant rais'd, to tell
The wonders both of heav'n and hell;
His faithful ſoul thou didſt inſpire
With light divine, with heav'nly fire.

4 When John the Baptiſt from thee came,
To ſpeak aloud his maſter's name;
The liſt'ning thouſands learnt thy ways,
The earth reſounded with thy praiſe.

5 So now, O Lord, thy love we own,
And give the praiſe to thee alone;
'Tis not the ſervant we revere,
But 'tis the God who ſent him here.

6 Come to the Lord, ye erring race,
Now own his new diſcover'd grace!
And join with us in heart and ſoul,
To ſpread his praiſe from pole to pole!

HYMN 82. Long Metre.

Againſt the Calvinian Doctrine.

1 THOU God of mercy, loving, kind,
To ſave the fallen race inclin'd;
Mercy and love are thy delight,
And all thy ways are juſt and right.

2 Can Chriſt our God a Moloch be,
Pleas'd with his creatures, miſery?
Dooming nine-tenths of men that fell,
To burning flames and endleſs hell?

3 A God in wrath and vengeance dreſs'd,
In rage which cannot be expreſs'd?
Decreeing unborn ſouls to death;
Long ere they ſinn'd, or drew their breath?

4 No, Lord, thy name and nature's love,
To all mankind thy bowels move;

Thy saving grace for all is free,
And none are doom'd to misery.

5 Those only who thy love abuse,
And madly all thy grace refuse,
Shall into endless darkness go,
'Tis all the heav'n they wish to know.

6 Lord, set the erring christians right,
Teach them thy truth, thy truth is light;
Then will they know, and feel, and prove,
Thy nature and thy name is love.

HYMN 83. Short Metre.

Meditation and Retirement profitable.

1 HOW sweet the minutes roll,
At home or when abroad;
While holding converse with my soul,
My kingdom and my God!

2 Adieu, ye busy streets,
Ye scenes of mirth and noise;
The silent hour, the still retreats,
Have more substantial joys.

3 On contemplation's wings
Can rise the active mind;
Explore with joy celestial things,
And leave the world behind.

4 What raptures fire the breast,
While God and heav'n are near!
I seem to stand among the blest,
And joys divine appear!

5 Creation smiles around,
The scene is peace and love;
The groves and lawns with music sound,
From angels' songs above.

5 My soul is all on fire,
I long for their abode;
I spurn this earth, to heav'n aspire,
And pant for none but God!

7 O happy solitude,
The silent still retreat!
No earthly passions here obtrude,
The world's beneath my feet.

8 In such a state as this
My soul would joyful rest;
Till rais'd to yonder land of bliss,
To be more richly bless'd.

HYMN 84. Short Metre.

A pure Conscience desired.

1 HOW busy mortals prove!
How fond of earthly joys!
All eager after what they love,
Mere empty transient toys!

2 Ease, pleasure, honour, wealth,
Pomp, vanity, and pride;
All kinds of sin, long life, and health,
They want no good beside.

3 But O, thou God of heav'n,
I will not covet these!
To me a heart and life be giv'n,
That shall my Maker please!

4 I seek a conscience pure
From ev'ry sin and stain!
Holy and right'ous to endure,
While here I may remain.

5 The witness, Lord, within,
While on my heav'nly road,

That I commit no wilful sin,
Nor once offend my God.

6 Be all my conscience clear,
Till this short life shall end!
I fain would live so holy here,
As never to offend!

HYMN 85. Long Metre.

On Isa. lxiii. 7.

1 RISE, ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue,
Prepare a sweet angelic song:
Surprising mercies must require
An angel's lay, a seraph's fire.

2 See what the gracious God of heav'n
Hath now to his own Israel giv'n;
No heart can feel, no tongue express,
The wonders of his love and grace.

3 In ev'ry age the Lord was kind,
And to his church reveal'd his mind;
But we enjoy a wond'rous store
Of mercies never known before.

4 The sun of heav'n illumes the soul,
Oceans of mercies sweetly roll;
The heav'nly streams of truth and love
Flow freely from the fount above.

5 O happy day! we live to see
How kind to men our God can be;
His greatest mercies stand confess'd,
And Zion is divinely bless'd.

6 Thy truth and loving kindness, Lord,
We will with holy songs record;
To us are richest favours giv'n,
And praises shall return to heav'n.

7 God will accept the humble praiſe!
The feeble notes that we can raiſe!
Angels unite their ſongs above,
And heav'n reſound with Jeſu's love.

HYMN 86. Common Metre.

Not aſhamed to own the Lord in his ſecond Advent.

1 IS God in glory come again?
In Zion will he dwell?
Set up his kingdom, ever reign,
And cruſh the pow'rs of hell?

2 And ſhall I be of him aſham'd,
Becauſe the world oppoſe?
No, all his truth ſhall be proclaim'd,
In ſpite of env'ous foes.

3 Jeſus a ſecond time appears,
We will exalt his name;
Away with cowardice and fears,
And all diſgraceful ſhame.

4 Aſham'd of Jeſus! Let me be
A martyr for my Lord,
Rather than from his ſtandard flee,
Or once diſown his word.

HYMN 87. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 HE comes again in pow'r array'd,
Jeruſalem's his ſeat;
And all his foes ſhall ſoon be made
To ſink beneath his feet.

2 Then riſe, ye ſaints, with courage riſe,
Jehovah's advent tell;

Your boasting enemies despise,
Nor fear the threats of hell.

3 Be prisons, racks, and bonds, and fire,
In all their horrors join'd;
And earth and hell as one conspire
To persecute the mind.

4 No savage cruelty shall move,
We'll boldly meet the whole;
And still declare Jehovah's love,
With an undaunted soul.

5 Jesus, we will thy truth proclaim
With our harmonious tongues;
And speak the honours of thy name,
In everlasting songs.

HYMN 88. Short Metre.

Against Apostacy.

1 BE warn'd my soul, and shun
The snares thy foes will lay;
Thy heav'nly race with vigour run,
And watch as well as pray.

2 Thou hast thy Lord confess'd,
His truth and love are known;
With glorious treasure thou art bless'd,
The kingdom is thy own.

3 And shall I e'er despise
Thy wond'rous goodness, Lord?
From holy truth apostatize,
And trample on thy word?

4 I've need to watch and pray,
Already some have fell:
From Salem's gate there is a way
That leads to death and hell.

HYMN 89. Short Metre.

On human Liberty, or Freedom of Will.

1 SAY, is the human mind
In bonds, or is it free?
Do some restraining fetters bind,
Or have we liberty?

2 We have the pow'r to sin,
The will is but too plain;
This freedom ever is within,
Too constant is it's reign.

3 Doth guilt our sins attend,
And conscious fears distress?
This proves our life we might amend
By works of right'ousness.

4 Where force compels the mind,
No guilt or sin can rise;
This shews the will may be inclin'd
To what is good and wise.

5 We have the freedom giv'n
The path of life to chuse:
A constant gift bestow'd from heav'n,
Would we the freedom use.

6 Here lies our guilt and sin,
That we this freedom bind;
And let infernal spirits in,
To govern all the mind.

7 Dear Sav'our, 'tis from thee
Our liberty is found;
We would improve that liberty,
And never more be bound!

HYMN 90. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Pſalm Metre.

Morning Hymn.

1 TO thee, my God and friend,
I raiſe my morning ſong;
Thou doſt my life defend,
Thy arm of pow'r is ſtrong.
My many foes
Beſet me round;
But ſweet repoſe
From thee I found.

2 While on my bed I reſt,
Amidſt the ſhades of night,
My wakeful mind is bleſs'd
With heav'nly love and light.
Thy holy word
Is brought to mind;
And there, O Lord,
I pleaſure find.

3 If ſleep pervades my frame,
I ſtill am ſafe in ſleep;
For angels in thy name
My ſoul and body keep:
How rich and great
Thy mercies prove,
The angels wait
On man in love!

4 Now bleſs'd with morning light,
To thee I give the day;
And in thy love and light,
I'll ſtill purſue my way;
Till thou ſhalt raiſe
My ſoul above,
Where all is praiſe,
And all is love.

5 My grateful tribute, Lord,
To thee I humbly give,
Nor only praise in word,
To thee alone I'll live.
This constant praise
To thee is due,
And all my days
I'll give it too!

HYMN 91. Long Metre.

Victory over Satan, Death, and Hell.

1 RISE, holy, happy christian, rise,
Your noble vict'ry sing;
And send your praises to the skies,
To your all conqu'ring King.

2 The devil once a captive led
Thy soul in all his ways;
Thy God hath bruis'd the serpent's head,
And he shall have the praise!

3 My soul hath been with fears distress'd,
When death hath stood to view;
But Jesus hath my soul releas'd
From all those terrors too.

4 No more the gloomy hour I fear,
I'll pass the solemn vale;
Jesus my God is with me there,
O'er death I shall prevail.

5 The awful reg'ons of the dead,
The sinner's last abode,
Can give my happy soul no dread,
For I shall live with God.

6 O'er Satan, sin, and death, and hell,
I shall triumphant rise;

Jesus is mine, and I shall dwell
In yonder peaceful skies.

HYMN 92. To the Shepherd of Israel Tune.

On Conjugal Love.

1 HOW charming the subject I sing,
How grand is the rapturous strain!
Ye angels your eloquence bring,
With music enliven the plain:
In all it's enchantments divine,
The subject you joyfully prove;
And happy the mortals that join
With you to taste conjugal love.

2 'Tis holy, seraphic, and pure,
It flows from the fountain of grace;
The vile, the abandon'd, impure,
With these it can never have place;
'Tis only enjoy'd by the mind,
In whom true religion is found;
Nor here we the happiness find,
Without a celestial ground.

3 Where then is the rapturous pair,
Who conjugal pleasures possess?
'Tis found with the man and the fair,
Whose only delight is to bless;
Whose love is so ardent a flame,
That nothing can equal it's fire;
Whose will is in all things the same,
The same is their ev'ry desire!

4 United by Jesus alone,
In goodness, in truth, and in heart,
And both are so perfectly one,
Eternity never can part:

Their union has love for it's ground,
The love of the Lord to his bride;
And hence in affection they're bound
So close, they can never divide.

HYMN 93. The same Metre.

On the same.

1 BUT O, how enchanting this tie!
How strong is the ardour they find!
How exquisite is all their joy!
How nameless the bliss of the mind!
O love, how divine is thy bliss,
When heart is cemented to heart!
And what adds more rapture to this,
They never, no never shall part.

2 In union conjugal above
Shall dwell this affectionate pair;
And nothing shall lessen their love,
But all things shall add to it there:
The passion more ardent shall be,
More bright and more holy the fire,
From all imperfection set free,
Their love shall rise higher and higher.

3 Such pleasure the happy shall share,
Such raptures are waiting above
For ev'ry conjugal pair,
United in heavenly love:
Then, Jesus, the raptures are mine,
This heavenly union I know;
And soon 'twill be much more divine,
Than all we have tasted below.

4 In prospect of that happy day,
To heaven we ardent aspire;

We press on our soul-cheering way,
Impell'd by the conquering fire;
There, there shall we ever be bless'd,
With all that each other can prove;
In each other's bosom we'll rest,
And live in true conjugal love!

HYMN 94. Long Metre.

On Jer. li. 6, 7. *Babylon fallen.*

1 COME ye who dwell in Babel's land,
And read proud Babel's fate!
The bitter cup is in her hand,
Her fall is sure and great.

2 Her crimson crimes to heav'n ascend,
Her recompense is nigh;
Her time is come, behold her end,
For Babylon must die!

3 Ye serious souls, tho' captive led
By her bewitching pow'r,
Fly from her walls, lest on your head
The flood of vengeance pour.

4 Her crying sins have reach'd to heav'n,
And sure as Sodom fell;
So shall she fall, nor be forgiv'n,
But make her bed in hell.

5 Rejoice, my soul, that thou art brought
From this polluted land;
And by Jehovah's mercy taught
On surer ground to stand.

3 So once the Jews by dæmons led,
Sunk down to endless night;
A few to Jesus timely fled,
And sav'd their souls by flight.

HYMN 95. Long Metre.

The Glory of God in the Creation.

1 O HOW ſhall we adore that name,
Who rais'd us from the earth!
Who form'd to life our wond'rous frame,
And gave all nature birth!

2 Where'er we turn our wond'ring eyes,
His pow'r and ſkill we ſee;
Wonders on wonders grandly riſe,
And ſpeak the deity!

3 Though univerſal nature ſtands
In all it's pomp array'd!
(The work of his almighty hands)
'Tis but his footſtool made.

4 Could we the worlds of light ſurvey,
The heav'nly ſpheres behold;
The realms of everlaſting day,
Where ſtand the thrones of gold:

5 O what a ſcene would fill the mind,
If view'd the boundleſs whole;
The vaſt, the grand aſſemblage join'd,
Would overwhelm the ſoul!

6 Yet ſoon we ſhall our thoughts expand,
From earth to ſpirit riſe;
In thoſe bleſs'd worlds of glory ſtand,
And view thoſe brighter ſkies.

7 Till then, let all our pow'rs be rais'd,
The Maker to adore;
And when to higher kingdoms rais'd,
We'll love and praiſe him more.

HYMN 96. Common Metre.

The Cross.

1 THE cross of Jesus is my prize,
'Tis more than worlds to me;
His cross hath made me truly wise,
And set my spirit free.

2 Reproaches, persecution, shame,
These must the christian bear;
But when sustain'd for Jesu's name,
How light the burdens are!

3 Must we sustain some earthly loss?
Some keen distresses prove?
If these are part of Jesu's cross,
We'll bear them all in love.

4 Must sharp temptations too beset,
And inward conflicts seize?
The faithful soul will not forget
That these shall end in ease.

5 Whate'er he suffers in the road,
Temptation, pain, or loss;
He cheerful bears it all for God,
And glories in the cross!

6 Jesus inspire our souls with zeal,
Whate'er our suff'rings be!
And if thro' seas of blood we sail,
We shall be safe with thee!

HYMN 97. Short Metre.

On Humility. Psalm cxxxviii. 6.

1 O FOR an humble mind,
A meek and lowly state!

Only to Jesu's will resign'd,
Nor wishing to be great!

2 Contented with my lot,
Receiving all in love!
Ne'er wanting what I have not got,
Nor anxious wishes prove!

3 From pride for ever free,
That most infernal root;
From love of self, that cursed tree,
And all it's hellish fruit.

4 The proud and haughty mind
Jehovah will disown;
Nor shall the boasting sinner find
A kingdom or a throne.

H Y M N 98. Short Metre.

On the same.

1 THO' glorious is the Lord,
And infinitely high;
To humble souls who fear his word,
He will be ever nigh.

2 The universe he made,
He rules the boundless whole;
But was for us in flesh array'd,
And sorrow fill'd his soul.

3 Thy bright example giv'n,
Dear Lord, I'll make it mine;
Pursue my humble way to heav'n,
And self and pride resign.

4 Lowly abas'd and meek,
A sinner all defil'd;
Earnest thy mercy will I seek,
But seek it as a child.

5 While Pharisees can boast,
And choose the highest seat;
My soul in self-abasement lost,
Shall sink beneath thy feet.

6 There I'll submissive lay,
Nor once attempt to move;
Till thou shalt call my soul away,
To wear a crown above!

HYMN 99. Long Metre.

On Isa. lvii. 20. *The inward State of the wicked Man.*

1 YE thoughtless race of life profane,
Go to the vast impetuous main;
And learn your state, your life, and ways,
From those tumultuous rugged seas.

2 See how the ruffled waters roll,
They foam and swell, to teach thy soul
How full of pride and angry strife,
Thy inward and thy outward life.

3 Behold what storms and tempests rise,
The raging waves insult the skies;
Such is thy soul, there passions rage,
Rise high, and God himself engage.

4 Now see the angry waves subside,
But 'tis to rise with ten-fold pride;
So when awhile thy passion dies,
It is with ten-fold rage to rise.

5 Thy soul is wrath and rage within,
Tempest, and fire, and lust, and sin;
A moment they may seem to cease,
But then the mind is far from peace.

6 Where devils haunt, and lusts abide,
Passion, and envy, hatred, pride;

There sorrow, guilt, and wrath, and pain,
And ceaseless torment, must remain.

HYMN 100. Long Metre.

The inward State of the righteous Man.

1 BUT O, how peaceful is the soul
Where angry billows never roll;
Where all is calm, serene, at rest,
As in the smiling infant's breast!

2 No storms or tempests here intrude,
Pride, lust, and evil are subdu'd;
The heart is rul'd by love alone,
And peace sits smiling on her throne.

3 Infernals try their utmost pow'r,
And all around the tempests low'r;
But truth secures the right'ous mind,
Nor storms, nor devils entrance find.

4 O happy state! divinely bless'd
The soul that feels this peaceful rest!
If worlds in dread convulsions rise,
He calmly views the angry skies.

5 No awful tempests can alarm,
He stands secure from fear or harm;
A wall of fire protects him round,
In Jesu's hands his soul is found.

6 O thou divinest mighty Friend,
Before thy throne I humble bend;
This calm and peaceful state I prove,
This heav'n within, of peace and love.

HYMN 101. Common Metre.

Deliverance, or Answer to Prayer.

1 I Love the Lord, his name is great,
He heard my humble pray'r,

Pitied my low, my mournful ſtate,
And made my ſoul his care.

2 When hoſts of foes beſet me round,
And threaten'd to deſtroy;
In him the wiſh'd relief I found,
My heart reviv'd with joy.

3 Truſt him, ye ſaints, nor fear the foe,
In him you ſhall be bleſs'd;
And tho' your troubles heavy grow,
He'll give you peace and reſt.

4 He knows our ev'ry pain and grief,
And when the end deſign'd
Is fully wrought, he gives relief,
And comforts all the mind.

5 Jeſus, I give my ſoul to thee,
And truſt it in thy hand;
Whate'er my griefs or ſorrows be,
Thou wilt my help command.

6 Truſt him, ye ſaints, nor yield to fear,
On his rich love depend;
He will preſerve you while you're here,
And ſave you to the end.

HYMN 102. Short Metre.

Religious Worſhip.

1 HOW happy when we meet
To hear the holy word;
To bow at Jeſu's bleſſed feet,
Who is our only Lord.

2 Here ſaints with rapture join,
To ſerve the God of heav'n;
And here they taſte the living wine,
From Jeſus freely giv'n.

3 In love and wisdom grow,
In holiness abound;
Cheerful to brighter kingdoms go,
Where richer joys are found.

4 Jehovah smites the rock,
The living waters rise;
Refresh the humble thirsty flock,
With true substantial joys.

5 The bread of life is giv'n,
The saints with rapture feed;
Ten thousand blessings flow from heav'n,
And here we're bless'd indeed.

HYMN 103. Short Metre.

On Isa. lxiii. 7.

1 ARISE, my soul, arise,
And with a cheerful voice,
In God, the source of all thy joys,
Thy Saviour God, rejoice.

2 His robes were stain'd in blood,
When he subdu'd his foes;
And 'twas for us the mighty God
To conquer hell arose.

3 By his almighty pow'r,
Against the hells he fought;
And in the great and awful hour,
Our full salvation wrought.

4 His wond'rous mercy sing,
Ye servants of the Lord:
To him your thankful praises bring,
His nameless love record.

He owns us for his sheep,
He breaks the tyrants' rod;

His flock he will in safety keep,
Our Saviour is our God.

HYMN 104. Long Metre.

The Lord loveth the Righteous. Psa. cxlvi. 8.

1 THE vile, the vain, and thoughtless race,
Sworn foes to virtue, truth, and grace;
Must not expect Jehovah's love,
Nor dream of heav'n and joys above.

2 To these, the holy happy state
Would keenest pain and woe create;
Their life averse to all that's good,
'Twould be a hell if near to God.

3 But he who is of righteous heart,
From all transgression doth depart;
Who loves Jehovah's holy ways,
In heart and life makes known his praise;

4 This man his Saviour's love will share,
And stand the object of his care;
No foes shall hurt, no pow'r prevail,
Nor shall his consolations fail.

5 Secure of mercy from the Lord,
He leans upon his faithful word;
Looks up with joy to yonder skies,
Longs to posses, nor doubts the prize.

6 When call'd by death to leave his clay,
His soul shall rise to heav'nly day;
And in his Father's kingdom prove
The heights and depths of all his love.

HYMN 105. Common Metre.

For the Recovery of a Friend from Affliction.

1 HOW many sorrows wait around,
Like formidable foes!

And fallen nature deeply wound,
With keen and heavy woes!

2 Upon our friend the iron rod
Was long and grievous laid;
But he who is the mighty God,
Hath sent his friendly aid.

3 While in the furnace, mercy prov'd
His kind and cordial friend;
His sore afflictions all remov'd,
And bid his sorrows end.

4 The Father's hand which doth chastise,
Can sinking nature save;
And bid the feeble body rise,
When bending o'er the grave.

5 To him the grateful tribute give,
Of humble ardent praise;
To him alone we'll thankful live,
Our residue of days.

6 The Lord will own the pious vows,
Of this our friend restor'd!
Accept our off'rings in this house,
And be his name ador'd!

HYMN 106. Short Metre.

On No. 481, of the Treatise on Heaven and Hell.

1 WHAT is my real love?
On what is fix'd my mind?
Are my affections all above,
To good and truth inclin'd?

2 What influx do I know,
In this poor will of mine?
Doth it from vile infernals flow,
Or is it all divine?

3 Important queſtion this,
On which alone depends
My future ſtate, of woe or bliſs,
When this ſhort life ſhall end.

4 If worldly vain deſire,
And carnal motives reign,
I muſt in that infernal fire
To endleſs years remain.

5 If heav'nly and divine
All my affections be;
That holy happy ſtate is mine,
Thro' all eternity.

6 How eaſy then to know,
When wiſdom guides the mind,
Whether we ſink to endleſs woe,
Or heav'nly glory find.

HYMN 107. Short Metre.

On the ſame.

1 COME, brethren, join in praiſe,
To your all-teaching Lord!
To him your ſongs of honour raiſe,
And be his name ador'd!

2 The influx he hath giv'n,
We feel the truth and love;
All our affections riſe to heav'n,
We taſte the joys above.

3 We know the love divine,
The wiſdom from on high;
And ſweetly there our hearts incline,
To pure celeſtial joy.

4 Aſſur'd of heav'nly reſt,
No terrors, death can give;

With love to God our ſouls are bleſs'd,
With him we ſoon ſhall live!

HYMN 108. Long Metre.

Self Dedication.

1 WHAT is there, Lord, that I can do
To make thy goodneſs known?
My heart and life to thee are due,
And due to thee alone.

2 All my internal ſhall be thine,
My will and all it's pow'rs;
This underſtanding too of mine,
With all my days and hours.

3 Whate'er I be, where'er I am,
All my external, Lord,
I dedicate to thy bleſs'd name,
Still guided by thy word.

4 My inward thoughts, my outward deeds,
My words, and works, and ways;
Whatever from my ſoul proceeds,
Be ſacred to thy praiſe.

HYMN 109. Common Metre.

On Pſalm lxviii. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

1 WHEN God ariſes in his pow'r,
His enemies muſt flee;
The righteous in that joyful hour
Shall truſt, O Lord, in thee.

2 The hells ſhall feel thy mighty rod,
Thy equal juſtice meet;
With trembling awe confeſs the God,
And ſink beneath thy feet.

3 No more shall Zion's rageful foes
The happy church destroy;
Jehovah his salvation shews,
And boundless is our joy.

4 Jerusalem now owns her King
In his all pow'rful word;
And humble sacrifices brings
To her redeeming Lord.

5 Protected by his mighty hand,
Secure our souls remain;
The happy church shall ever stand,
And endless be her reign.

6 Wisdom, and truth, and humble love,
In ev'ry member shine;
Nor earth, nor hell, the church can move,
Her kingdom is divine.

HYMN 110. Long Metre.

Breathing after the Eternal State.

1 O HOW I long to drop my clay,
Quit earthly scenes, and soar away
To yonder holy worlds above,
Where all is pleasure, peace, and love!

2 Here evil spirits will surround,
And sins of ev'ry kind abound;
Vain and imperfect all below,
And troubles all the way we go.

3 One moment joy lifts up the mind,
The next some heavy cross we find;
A sea of bitter sorrows meet,
With scarce a drop of real sweet!

4 But shall I share substantial bliss,
In other worlds, when call'd from this?

Why ſhould I doubt the joys divine,
Since truth aſſures me, heav'n is mine!

5 I love the Lord, revere his name,
I feel the ſweet, the heav'nly flame;
He is my God, and I ſhall prove
The wond'rous riches of his love.

6 But, O! what tongue can ſet them forth,
Or tell their number, or their worth?
Impoſſible! Let this ſuffice,
They're mine, when Jeſus bids me riſe.

HYMN 111. Long Metre.

On the ſame.

1 COME then the friendly hand of death,
Cheerful I can reſign my breath;
What chriſtian but would gladly die,
To ſhare tranſporting joys on high?

2 No keen afflictions enter there,
No bitter grief, no galling care;
Afflictions are exchang'd for health,
And poverty for ſolid wealth.

3 Infernal foes no more are ſeen,
A life impure, or heart unclean;
No ſin can vex the happy ſoul,
Nor heavy croſs his peace controul.

4 But all the man divinely free
From ſin, and pain, and miſery;
For ever happy, ever bleſs'd,
And ſafe in everlaſting reſt.

5 O how I long to ſoar above,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love!
Where I ſhall ſee my God, and live,
And from his hand my heav'n receive!

5 Come, Jesus, Saviour, quickly come,
And take my weary spirit home!
Why do thy chariots thus delay?
O come, and take my soul away!

HYMN 112. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Psalm Metre.

The heavenly Sun.

1 IN yon blest'd world above,
Where angel-hosts reside,
The sun of truth and love
Is never known to hide;
It's sacred heat
For ever glows,
Divinely sweet
To all it flows.

2 It's all-attracting light
For ever flows the same;
No darkness there, or night,
No clouds obscure the flame:
One endless day
Will constant shine,
And every ray
Is light divine.

3 O could we see this light,
And feel it's heav'nly heat,
Joyful we'd take our flight
To some celestial seat;
With angels sit,
And sing away,
At Jesu's feet,
An endless day.

4 But stay, my soul, forbear,
The kingdom is thy own;

But let me first prepare,
Then covet to be gone:
Stay yet below,
Till fully pure,
Then shall I know
My heav'n is sure.

HYMN 113. Common Metre.

Heavenly Scenes. [*Mansions.*]

1 AND may an humble christian here
On heav'nly glories dwell?
What wond'rous beauteous scenes appear,
For once attempt to tell?

2 Then rise with joy, my longing muse
Now take a rapid flight,
And humbly for thy subject chuse
Those worlds of love and light.

3 Behold what splendid mansions stand,
All gold and precious stone;
Built by the great Jehovah's hand,
And form'd by him alone.

4 See how the lofty turrets rise,
In all their golden pride,
High mounted in the purple skies,
Where clouds of silver ride.

5 The walls of porph'ry bright and clear,
Founded on jasper stone;
The stately roofs of gold appear,
Such as in heav'n is known.

6 But, O! within how richly wrought
The grand apartments prove!
These all to full perfection brought,
All overlaid with love!

7 But all description fails to paint
The loweſt manſion there,
Which Jeſus doth for ev'ry ſaint,
In won'drous love, prepare.

8 And ſhall I dwell in manſions, Lord,
Thy bleſſed hand will raiſe!
I ſhall, and be thy name ador'd,
I'm loſt in love and praiſe!

HYMN 114. Common Metre.

On the ſame. [*Rural.*]

1 COME, from the ſtately manſions rove,
The heav'nly landſcape ſee;
Behold the wide extended grove,
With fruit on ev'ry tree!

2 O glorious foliage, lively green,
In ſhades of various dye;
Above, below, around, is ſeen
A paradiſe of joy.

3 Here walks of wond'rous length extend,
And deep the rural gloom;
The golden fruits in cluſters bend,
With flowers of rich perfume.

4 From walk to walk the angels rove,
Or on the banks recline;
In ſongs of praiſe and notes of love,
With nameleſs rapture join.

5 Sweet bowers are form'd, and velvet ſeats,
By young entwining ſhoots;
And all the happy bleſs'd retreats
Abound with pleaſant fruits.

6 Here beds of flowers celeſtial ſpread,
The fragrance cheers the mind;

And arched bow'rs above the head,
In wondrous beauty join'd.

7 O happy ſcenes of ſtrange delight,
Their glory none can paint!
And theſe ſo grand, ſo rich and bright,
Prepar'd for ev'ry ſaint!

8 How long my ſouls to ſoar away,
And walk celeſtial ground!
To ſpend an everlaſting day,
Where all theſe joys are found!

HYMN 115. Common Metre.

On the ſame. [*Muſick.*]

1 BUT hark! what ſounds of harmony
In well-tun'd accents riſe!
What can this charming muſic be,
Which gives ſuch inward joys?

2 The angels' golden harps are ſtrung,
They ſtrike the ſilver ſtring;
Anthems of love divine are ſung,
In praiſe of God their King.

3 Celeſtial voices join the choir,
In ſweet ſeraphic lays;
In warbling concert all conſpire,
And heav'n is fill'd with praiſe.

4 From female voices, infants' tongues,
Mellifluous accents flow;
And deeper voices fill the ſongs
With ſounding notes below.

5 O harmony and joy ſupreme,
My ſoul is all on fire,
To join in ſome celeſtial theme,
And ſwell the muſic higher!

6 Soon shall my soul be tun'd to praise,
My tongue in concert move ;
And join with angel-bands to raise
The song of joy and love !

H Y M N 116. Short Metre.

Comfort from the Word.

1 WHERE can such pleasures flow,
As I have found, O Lord,
In thee, while walking here below,
And in thy holy word !

2 If deep temptations try
To wound my peaceful breast ;
Then to thy blessed word I fly,
And there my soul is bless'd.

3 If sorrow loads my mind,
And I'm oppress'd with care,
I come to thee, and comfort find,
I find salvation there.

4 If darkness doth pervade,
No light illumes my way ;
Thy word removes the gloomy shade,
It gives a cheering ray.

5 If some unguarded fault
Has fill'd my soul with grief,
Then to my mind thy word has brought
Some kind and sure relief.

6 O how I prize thy word !
'Tis more than worlds of gold ;
I bless thy name, most holy Lord,
It's glories I behold !

7 My soul shall ever prove
It's salutary aid ;

And be by heav'nly truth and love
Fit for thy kingdom made!

HYMN 117. Common Metre.

Complaint of living amongst the Wicked.

1 WHERE shall the humble christian find
The man who will improve
His pious, heav'n-aspiring mind,
In goodness, truth, and love?

2 He lives where sin and death abound,
All take the downward road;
And scarcely one immortal found
Aspiring after God.

3 How sad and awful is the night,
Where now we're forc'd to dwell!
The heirs of heaven, and sons of light,
Amidst the heirs of hell.

4 O could I find some lonely grove,
Some gloomy still retreat,
Where I might share my Saviour's love,
And some kind angel meet:

5 Free from the men of sin and strife,
In solemn silence bless'd;
And here enjoy a peaceful life,
'Till call'd to better rest!

6 But ah! the pleasing wish is vain,
More public life is mine;
No longer I'll my lot complain,
But to my state resign.

7 Soon from the wicked I shall rise,
To dwell in worlds above;
And live in those more holy skies,
With those I dearly love.

HYMN 118. Common Metre.

Doubts and Temptations concerning future Life.

1 SOMETIMES I'm tempted to suppose
There is no hell nor heav'n;
To sinners no eternal woes,
To saints no glory giv'n.

2 Religion's pleasing aid is fled,
The word an empty tale;
When once we fall among the dead,
Then life and reason fail.

3 What is beyond the grave, who knows?
Conjectures all are vain:
Who ever from the dead arose,
And came to men again?

4 Jesus will help if we implore,
Our unbelief remove;
Nor let infernals tempt us more,
To doubt his truth and love.

5 The soul must live, tho' flesh shall die,
The man shall surely rise;
The faithful christian mount on high,
And taste eternal joys.

6 The Lord confirms my soul below,
In all his truth divine;
And I'll rejoice my journey thro',
That endless life is mine.

HYMN 119. Common Metre.

Sick of the World.

1 HOW gladly would I die to prove,
What now I hope to gain!

A ſtate of endleſs peace and love,
Secure from ſin and pain.

2 My thoughts, affections, and deſires,
To better kingdoms riſe ;
To theſe my longing ſoul aſpires,
I thirſt for purer joys.

3 There's nothing here can tempt my ſtay,
Mere emptineſs is all ;
I'd take the wing and fly away,
If Jeſus did but call.

4 Now ſick of all the world can give,
With all I'd freely part,
And in that happy kingdom live,
Where now is fix'd my heart.

5 'Tis heav'n, O Lord, I want to ſhare,
'Tis heav'n I long to ſee ;
For thou, my bleſſed God, art there,
And there I fain would be !

6 Well, ſoon will end this gloomy night,
The happy hour is nigh,
When I ſhall take my joyful flight,
To yonder worlds of joy.

7 Tranſporting thought ! be all my heart
Prepar'd to meet my Lord ;
Then when I'm bid from earth depart,
I'll triumph in the word.

HYMN 120. Common Metre.

Pride condemned.

1 LORD, what am I ? an angel made ?
Or more, ſome demi-god ?
In robes of deity array'd,
With kingdoms at my nod ?

2 Sure I'm ſuperior to mankind,
And muſt an angel be!
Or whence this haughtineſs of mind?
This curſed pride in me?

3 Strange that a ſinful worm of duſt
With vanity ſhould ſwell;
With pride ungovernable burſt,
Becauſe he's heir of hell!

4 No more of ſelf I'll dare to boaſt,
But all my vileneſs own;
In humble ſelf-abaſement loſt,
Before Jehovah's throne!

5 The humble ſoul my God will raiſe,
His luſt of pride remove;
Then ſinful duſt ſhall ſing his praiſe,
In grateful ſongs of love.

HYMN 121. Common Metre.

Self-Love condemned.

1 WHAT fondneſs ſinners ever prove,
For that which is their own;
Their little ſelves they dearly love,
And love themſelves alone.

2 But what is ſelf? a maſs of ſin,
Corruption, filth, and duſt;
Pollution all without, within,
And nigh to be accurs'd.

3 And ſhall I feel a love for this
Ungodly ſelf of mine,
That all defil'd and filthy is,
As is the fulſome ſwine?

4 No; reaſon, ſcripture, ſenſe, conſpire
To reprobate the love;

I'll raise my warm affections higher,
And from myself remove.

5 Whatever is my own I'll hate,
And Jesus will implore,
That he'll anew my heart create,
And all my soul restore.

6 Then from myself I shall be free,
And feel a purer flame;
And then, O Lord, in loving thee,
Thy love shall fill my frame.

HYMN 122. Short Metre.

The Divine Humanity to be worshipped.

1 DARKNESS pervades the mind,
And clouds prevent the light,
That few Jehovah Jesus know,
Or worship him aright.

2 But, Lord, we come to thee,
And bow before thy throne;
In thy Divine Humanity,
Thou art our God alone.

3 Thy esse none can see,
That is beyond our sight;
But thy Divine Humanity
Is seen in heav'nly light.

4 Thou art the only God,
The *only Man* art thou;
And only thee our souls adore,
At thy blest feet we bow.

5 In essence thou art one,
And one in person too;

Tho' in thy essence seen by none,
Thy person we may view.

6 The Human made Divine,
Our souls with joy adore;
And soon with angels we shall join,
To praise and love thee more.

HYMN 123. Long Metre.

On the same; or the Divine Humanity the Object of our Worship.

1 TO thee, Jehovah Lord, alone,
Who reigneſt on th' eternal throne;
We send our praises, Lord, to thee,
In thy Divine Humanity.

2 While others boast more Gods than one,
Some two, some three, and others none;
Jesus, we worship none but thee,
In thy Divine Humanity.

3 What other God should we adore?
Thou art our Lord, we want no more;
Thou hast reveal'd thy Deity,
In thy Divine Humanity.

4 In human form thou art confess'd,
With all divine perfections bless'd;
And soon we shall our Saviour see
In his Divine Humanity.

5 Be all thy name by us ador'd,
Jehovah, Jesus, God, or Lord;
For all thy boundless Deity
Centres in thy Humanity.

6 We worship thee, and thee alone,
As Father, Holy Ghost, and Son;

The one Jehovah God we see
In thy Divine Humanity.

HYMN 124. Short Metre.

Divine Protection.

1 I SEE a host of foes
Around me daily stand;
And all my holy way oppose,
To Canaan's happy land.

2 But shall I yield to fear?
Is all my courage gone?
Is not my kind Protector near,
To lead me safely on?

3 I know his mighty pow'r;
The devils know it too;
And in temptation's dreadful hour,
My foes he will subdue.

4 My God makes known his aid,
In ev'ry new distress;
I'll urge my way, nor be afraid,
He will be nigh to bless.

5 I give my soul to thee,
My Saviour, and my God;
Thy word will make infernals flee,
They tremble at thy rod.

6 No more I'll dare to stray
From thy protecting hand;
But trust in thee, and keep my way,
Till brought to Zion's land!

HYMN 125. Long Metre.

Brotherly Union and Charity.

1 HOW bless'd the saints, when all are join'd
As one in judgment, one in mind!

In truth and goodneſs all agree,
And bound in bonds of charity!

2 Rooted and grounded deep in love,
Not hell itſelf their ſouls can move;
By love cemented all agree,
And live in holy charity.

3 Anger and envy, rage and ſtrife,
Self-will, ſelf-love, and pride of life,
Are all ſubdu'd, and all agree,
To live in truth and charity.

HYMN 126. Long Metre.

On the ſame.

1 WOULD you behold a heav'n below?
To ſuch a loving people go,
A type of heav'n you'll ſurely ſee;
For heav'n is love and charity.

2 O how divine muſt be the bliſs,
To live in ſuch a church as this!
With theſe my ſoul deſires to be,
And live with them in charity.

3 Brethren, let us as one combine,
To live a life ſo much divine;
In truth and goodneſs all agree,
And walk in love and charity.

4 Then will our ſouls be bleſs'd indeed,
In heart and life ſo well agreed;
And ſoon in better kingdoms we
Shall ever live in charity.

HYMN 127. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Pſalm Metre.

On the Knowledge of the Lord.

1 O HOW divinely bleſs'd
Are they that know the Lord;

Who have his name confeſs'd,
And learn'd his holy word.
Theſe happy ſouls
Are bleſs'd indeed,
And by the truth
From darkneſs freed.

2 What if we were as wiſe
As Solomon of old;
Or if our wealth ſhould riſe
To millions ten times told:
We ſhould be fools,
And beggars too,
If neither truth
Nor good we knew.

3 Had we all knowledge giv'n,
So that we'd pow'r to tell
The wond'rous things of heav'n,
And horrid ſcenes of hell:
If Chriſt the Lord
We did not know,
No greater fools
Could live below.

4 Dear Lord, how ſhall we own
The riches of thy love!
Since thou to us art known,
By wiſdom from above!
'Tis thou haſt made
Us truly wiſe,
And ſongs of praiſe
To thee ſhall riſe!

5 But ſtill we may implore
Increaſing wiſdom, Lord!
For thou canſt give us more,
And teach us by thy word.

While here below
We would improve,
And daily grow
In truth and love.

HYMN 128. Long Metre.

On the Natural and the Spiritual Body.

1 BORN in a world of sin and death,
Soon as we draw our infant breath,
Sorrows and woes, and pains begin,
The sure inheritance of sin.

2 This body feels ten thousand ills,
At length some sharp affliction kills;
It sinks, it falls, reluctant dies,
Bound to the grave, no more to rise.

3 Strange that this dying flesh should share
So much affection, love, and care!
But 'tis because we little know
We have a better body too.

4 A body this of purer mould,
That never dies nor waxeth old;
'Tis spiritual, nor will decay,
But live an everlasting day.

5 O joyful happy dying hour,
When we shall rise with strength and pow'r!
In this substantial body rise,
And live with angels in the skies!

HYMN 129. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 DEATH, thou art welcome to my arms,
Attended with a thousand charms;

From prison then I shall be freed,
By pow'r divine, and live indeed.

2 Then let this feeble flesh decay,
Joyful the summons I'll obey;
My heav'nly body longs to flee
From prison to full liberty.

3 This flesh and blood I want no more,
I land upon a purer shore;
It's work is done, and I resign
That dust which is no longer mine.

4 Then will my spirit glorious rise,
Matur'd by goodness for the skies!
A form of heav'nly light and love,
And well prepar'd to live above!

HYMN 130. Long Metre.

The Spiritual Body raised by the Lord alone.

1 AND shall my spirit rise indeed?
Will it from flesh and blood be freed
Leave that to Jesus, trust his word,
He is thy faithful, loving Lord.

2 None but his own almighty pow'r
Can raise thee in that solemn hour;
But he who soul and body gave,
Will raise the spirit from the grave.

3 His faithful sons are his delight,
Their death is precious in his sight;
Trust then thy soul to Jesu's care,
When death approaches he'll be there.

4 Jesus, I give to thee my all,
And wait till thou art pleas'd to call
At death my spirit thou wilt raise,
And I shall rise to sing thy praise.

HYMN 131. Common Metre.

The Christian's Entrance into the Spiritual World.

1 BUT O! what wonders strange and new,
Will meet my ravish'd eyes!
What scenes delightful stand to view,
In those more happy skies!

2 What shall I do, or think, or say,
When by some angel's hand
I'm led along the heav'nly way,
In that eternal land?

3 What wonder, rapture, joy, and love,
Will all my soul pervade,
When in some paradise I rove,
Or sit beneath the shade!

4 And O, what infinite delight,
When golden harps are strung!
And by the morning stars of light,
Jehovah's praise is sung!

HYMN 132. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 AND when divine instructions flow
From these angelic choirs;
And they shall teach my soul to know
What now my soul desires:

2 How will rejoice this heart of mine,
To hear the tale of love!
While they with eloquence divine
My ev'ry cloud remove.

3 But ah! I'm lost in wonder now;
Dear Lord, what shall I be!

When in thy presence I shall bow,
And thy vast glory see ?

4 I'll joyful wait my time below,
With holy zeal prepare ;
Then fly with joy when call'd to go,
And join the angels there.

HYMN 133. Common Metre.

Faith alone exploded.

1 VAIN man, by error led astray,
Has fondly dream'd of heav'n ;
That he's an heir of endless day,
And all his sins forgiv'n.

2 And why ? because he has believ'd
That Jesus surely bled ;
And from the scriptures too receiv'd
Some knowledge in the head.

3 He now depends on faith alone,
His sins are all forgiv'n,
He's sure to sit upon a throne,
And has no doubt of heav'n.

4 If such a faith be all your boast,
Your boasting is in vain ;
Your hopes of heav'n will all be lost,
And you lie down in pain.

5 Faith is no faith, if heav'nly love
And goodness be not join'd ;
Your hopes will all abortive prove,
And vanish in the wind.

6 Give me the faith that is divine,
The life of which is love ;
To this a holy walk we'll join,
Then hope for heav'n above.

HYMN 134. Long Metre.

All Men designed for Heaven, and none for Hell.

1 GREAT God of heav'n, it cannot be
that good and evil flow from thee;
Thou art eternally the same,
And love and mercy are thy name.

2 Thy ways are truth, thy laws are right;
Justice and mercy thy delight;
To all thy tender mercies flow,
In heav'n above, and earth below.

3 Thou didst in love our race create,
Holy and happy was their state;
And when by sin thy creatures fell,
Thou didst redeem their souls from Hell.

4 To all thy grace is freely giv'n,
And thou wouldst lead them all to heav'n;
Thy nature's love, thy dealings kind,
Nor one for hell was e'er design'd.

5 Great God, how kind are all thy ways!
How free thy love, how rich thy grace!
All needful aid to us is giv'n,
And we have pow'r to rise to heav'n!

HYMN 135. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 KNOW then that ev'ry soul is free
To chuse his life, and what he'll be;
For this eternal truth is giv'n,
That God will force no man to heav'n.

2 He'll draw, persuade, direct him right,
Bless him with wisdom, love, and light;
In nameless ways be good and kind;
But never force the human mind.

3 Freedom and reason make us men;
Take these away, what are we then?
Mere animals, and just as well
The beasts might think of heav'n or hell.

4 May we no more our pow'rs abuse,
But ways of truth and goodness chuse!
Our God is pleas'd when we improve
His grace, and seek the worlds above.

5 But if we take the downward road,
And make in hell our last abode;
Our God is clear, and we shall know,
We plung'd ourselves in endless woe.

HYMN 136. Common Metre.

The Way of Conjunction with the Lord.

1 THAT there's a heav'n of joy for me,
Is told me in the word;
And what is heav'n? It is to be
Conjoined with the Lord.

2 But can unholy join with pure?
Or heav'n be mix'd with hell?
Or can the wicked soul endure
With Jesus Christ to dwell?

3 It cannot be; then let me know,
My sins of life and heart;
For these must deep repentance flow,
From these I must depart.

4 The truth and light must next be known,
My soul the truth must love;
My heart be fix'd on God alone,
And my desires above.

5 Goodness and truth my constant choice,
The Lord my only guide;

My ear obedient to his voice,
And follow none beſide.

6 Then ſhall I be to him conjoin'd,
With joy my ſoul will own,
That heav'n and happineſs I find
In God the Lord alone.

HYMN 137. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 THOU bleſſed Lord, I feel and know,
My love is fix'd on thee;
And ſweet conjunction with thee too,
Thou giveſt unto me.

2 But nearer ſtill my ſoul deſires,
With ardent zeal I move:
To thee, my God, my heart aſpires,
With a celeſtial love.

3 In thee I find my heav'n of peace,
And as I nearer draw,
My wiſdom, joy, and love increaſe,
And knowledge of thy law.

4 I would be nearer, Lord, to thee,
For thou art all my heav'n;
There's nothing can give joy to me,
Except thyſelf be giv'n!

5 I only wiſh to be conjoin'd
To thee ſtill more in love!
For here my life, my heav'n I find,
And hence I'll ne'er remove.

HYMN 138. Common Metre.

Sin remitted in proportion as it is put away.

1 ALL ſeem to wiſh to be forgiv'n,
When they to judgment come;

Pretend to hope, and long for heav'n,
As their eternal home.

2 Some think a ſentence will ſuffice,
When hanging o'er the grave;
And hope they ſhall to glory riſe,
If mercy then they crave.

3 Some truſt their all to faith alone,
They're juſtified by this;
Jeſus did all their ſins atone,
And they are ſure of bliſs.

4 Others ſuppoſe, if they repent,
And feel a tranſient pain,
They ſtand ſecure from puniſhment,
And ſhall in glory reign.

5 And thus the devil can deceive,
By vain and empty tales;
Mortals are willing to believe,
And hell o'er man prevails.

6 Ye erring ſouls, to life ariſe,
And ſeek the better way;
And if to heav'n you wiſh to riſe,
Repent, believe, obey.

HYMN 139. Short Metre.

On the ſame.

1 IF we would pardon find,
Thro' our Redeemer's blood,
Our ſins muſt all be caſt behind,
And we return to God.

2 As we our ſins remove,
And put them all away;

Return to God in humble love,
And his commands obey:

3 So ſhall we be forgiv'n,
And conſcious peace receive;
Witneſs with joy an inward heav'n,
And on the Lord believe.

4 As evils are abhor'd,
In heart, in life, in mind;
They are remitted by the Lord,
And we forgiveneſs find.

5 Then let us now remove
All evil from the heart;
Thus ſhall we conſcious pardon prove,
As we from ſin depart.

HYMN 140. Short Metre.

The Lord ſeen and adored in the Creation.

1 WHEN I ſurvey this world,
With all it's beauteous frame;
It's great Creator I adore,
And celebrate his name.

2 The boundleſs whole diſplays
The wonders of the Lord;
All nature echoes with his praiſe,
And be his name ador'd.

3 The ſun in ev'ry beam
Proclaims the God above:
It's ardent rays exhibit him,
Who rules the worlds in love.

4 The lofty ſtars by night,
The moon with paler glow,
In ev'ry twinkling ray of light,
Their Maker's honour ſhew.

5 The universal whole
Proclaims Jehovah's praise;
And O, that ev'ry living soul
Would songs of honour raise!

6 The worlds were made in love,
By wisdom all divine;
And while in praise my tongue can move,
That praise, O Lord, be thine!

HYMN 141. Short Metre.

Persecutions, or the wicked Enemies to the Righteous. See the cxlth *Psalm.*

1 THE man who fears the Lord,
And walks in wisdom's ways;
Whose life directed by the word,
Shews forth his Maker's praise:

2 This man shall surely find
A host of envious foes,
To harrass and distress his mind,
And load his soul with woes.

3 The vile ungodly man,
With poison on his tongue,
Will scenes of cruel mischief plan,
To do the righteous wrong.

4 They lay the cursed snare,
His footsteps to betray;
A thousand subtle wiles prepare,
And thus beset his way.

5 And could they but destroy
The man who fears his God;
How would they boast with hellish joy,
And triumph in his blood!

6 We're safe in Jesu's hand,
In ev'ry trying hour;
He is the rock on which we stand,
Our refuge and our tower!

HYMN 142. Short Metre.

On the same.

1 MY God is ever nigh,
He will my life defend:
My foes at thy rebuke shall fly
O my almighty Friend!

2 I will not yield to fear,
Nor dread what men can do:
In ev'ry trouble thou art near,
And wilt deliver too.

3 Thou art my God alone,
And thou wilt hear my voice;
Oft thy salvation I have known,
In thee I could rejoice.

4 I still thy goodness trust,
And in thy pow'r confide;
Thy daring foes shall die accurs'd,
And perish in their pride.

5 While those who fear thy name,
Shall triumph in thy love;
And when their foes are cloth'd with shame,
Sing victory above.

6 Thou wilt the cause maintain,
Of all thy humble poor;
Soon in thy kingdom they shall reign,
And ev'ry cross be o'er.

HYMN 143. Common Metre.

The xvi*th Psalm, according to the internal Sense, as opened by Emanuel Swedenborg.*

1 THE Lord of hosts with pow'r divine,
In his own strength secure,
Will save his church, tho' foes combine,
For his salvation's sure.

2 The sons of darkness vainly try,
To triumph in our blood:
Jesus will make their armies fly,
For he's the mighty God.

3 Essence divine to him belongs,
Almighty is his pow'r;
Crown him, ye faithful, in your songs,
And fear your foes no more.

4 Behold the human sinks and dies,
And lo, he dies for you!
But see from death the conq'ror rise,
For your salvation too!

5 In glory, honour, all divine,
His blessed body see;
What rays unutterable shine,
From his Humanity!

6 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
His all-victorious love;
Jesus is your almighty Lord,
He rules o'er all above.

HYMN 144. Common Metre.

The xlv*th Psalm, according to E. S.*

1 IN thee, O Lord, and thee alone,
All truth and wisdom dwell;

Thy truth hath brought oppoſers down,
And ſubjugated hell.

2 Eternal is thy ſov'reign reign,
Thy church ſhall ever ſtand;
Thy kingdom like thyſelf remain,
And ſpread from land to land.

3 Thy human eſſence made divine,
And glorified above,
Beyond ten thouſand ſuns doth ſhine,
In beams of truth and love.

4 To all the church our God is known,
The church ſhall praiſe thy name;
And earth and heaven join in one,
To celebrate thy fame.

HYMN 145. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 GROUNDED in truth thy church ſhall riſe
In all thy image, Lord;
And with divine affection prize
The doctrines of thy word.

2 From nat'ral love thy ſaints depart,
And with a holy fire,
Give to their Lord their willing heart,
To him their ſouls aſpire.

3 So ſhall the church in knowledge grow,
Abound in truth divine;
In robes of righteouſneſs below,
Above their fellows ſhine.

4 With ev'ry ſcience richly bleſs'd,
To aid them in their road,
The holy church ſhall ſtand confeſs'd
The fav'rite of her God.

5 One with the Lord, the God of heav'n,
Conjoin'd in truth and love;
To them shall ev'ry good be giv'n
Below, and then above.

HYMN 146. Common Metre.

The liid *Psalm, according to E. S.*

1 SURE as Jehovah reigns on high,
O'er all the boasting race;
So sure the hypocrites shall die,
And perish in disgrace.

2 Tho' mischiefs dwell upon their tongue,
And like a razor wound;
And mad to do their neighbour wrong,
In all deceit abound.

3 While they are eager to devour,
In war, and blood delight;
The mighty God will curb their pow'r,
And check their feeble might.

4 Puff'd up with knowledge empty, vain,
When they are most secure,
Then shall they fall amongst the slain,
And endless woe endure.

5 But they who trust the Lord on high,
Shall as the olive grow;
Prosper in peace, in love, and joy,
In God's own house below.

6 Their tongues shall ever join in praise,
To that almighty pow'r,
Who saves his saints by various ways,
In ev'ry trying hour.

7 Their foes shall see the righteous reign
On thrones of love and light;

While they sink down to endless pain,
And everlasting night.

HYMN 147. Long Metre.

The cxi*th Psalm, according to E. S.*

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,
In his own house his pow'r proclaim;
His wond'rous works and ways demand
The song of praise from ev'ry land.

2 He hath redeem'd our souls from hell,
Safe in his holy church we dwell;
He freely gives celestial food,
His hand witholds no solid good.

3 His works of truth and love endure,
His judgments stand forever sure;
Eternal is Jehovah's reign,
His church for ever shall remain.

4 Happy the man who fears the Lord,
Keeps his commands, obeys his word!
In this his highest wisdom lies,
This man alone is truly wise.

5 Lord, give me this divinest skill,
To fear thy name, obey thy will!
Then thy salvation I shall see,
And live for ever, Lord, with thee.

HYMN 148. Common Metre.

Good Angels attendant on Man.

1 THO' cloth'd in feeble dust and earth,
Our noble spirits are;
Angels attend us from our birth,
And make our souls their care.

2 The holy angels mark our road,
Our heedleſs ſteps attend;
Inſpire our minds with thoughts of God,
And all our ways befriend.

3 For ever tender, loving, kind,
Our happineſs purſue;
And with a ſweet officious mind,
Still have our good in view.

4 Great God, and do thy angels wait
On ſuch a worm as I?
To guide me in my erring ſtate,
And lead my ſoul on high?

5 O how ſhould I their friendſhip prize,
And all my conduct heed!
Ne'er to offend their holy eyes,
In thought, in word, or deed!

6 But O, thoſe purer eyes divine
My ev'ry ſtep attend!
Lord, thou art near this ſoul of mine,
And I'll no more offend!

HYMN 149. Common Metre.

Evil Spirits attendant on Man.

1 AND O! my ſoul, be on thy guard,
Infernals wait around,
To rob thee of thy great reward,
Leſt thou at length art crown'd.

2 Much is their guile, and great their pow'r,
They rage in ev'ry breath;
O how they labour to devour,
And bring us down to death!

3 They watch our ſteps, and love to dwell
In all our loves unclean;

They ſlyly lead us down to hell,
And operate unſeen.

4 We'll guard againſt their influence,
Their ev'ry art oppoſe ;
Labour and ſtrive to drive them hence,
For they're eternal foes.

5 But Jeſus will our lives defend,
And bid our foes depart,
If we our minds to goodneſs bend,
And give to him the heart.

6 Dear Lord, we long for none but thee,
To thee we joyful come !
Angels will our companions be,
And heav'n our certain home !

HYMN 150. To the Shepherd of Iſrael Tune.

Formality and Coldneſs complained of.

1 HOW cold is my heart in thy ways,
How formal and lifeleſs I'm grown !
How little affected by grace,
And all the rich mercies I've known !

2 Whenever I pray to my God,
How languid and dull is my heart !
Awaken me, Lord, with the rod,
Or grace to enliven impart.

3 I come to thy worſhip, and join
With all the dear ſaints of the Lord ;
No heart is ſo formal as mine,
So thoughtleſs when hearing thy word.

4 While others rejoice in thy name,
I mournfully hang down my head ;

While they thy rich mercy proclaim,
My joys and my comforts are dead.

5 From formal to faithful I'd rise,
From coldness to rapture and love;
I long for the heavenly joys,
To raise my affections above!

6 The shadow, the form, and the name,
Are nothing, dear Saviour, to me;
The power, the life, and the flame,
Can only unite me to thee.

HYMN 151. Common Metre.

Regeneration desired.

1 O FOR a heart that's pure and clean,
A mind and will renew'd!
In life no base transgression seen,
But evils all subdued!

2 Nor will I dream, the heart and life
Are in a moment clean;
For long and painful is the strife,
That must be felt within.

3 Nobly the strife I will maintain,
And ev'ry sin oppose;
Till self and all it's loves are slain,
And conquer'd all my foes.

4 But, Lord, the arduous work is thine,
'Tis thou canst make me pure;
My soul to thee I will resign,
For there I am secure.

HYMN 152. Short Metre.

The spiritual Sense of the holy Word revealed.

1 GREAT God, we give thee praise
For all thy wond'rous grace!
Thy kind and condescending ways,
To our poor fallen race!

2 Thou hast thy love reveal'd
Beyond what prophets knew;
The holy book of truth unseal'd,
To our astonish'd view.

3 We wander now no more
Where sons of darkness lead;
But truth in sacred light explore,
And wonder while we read.

4 The letter of thy word
Before we hardly knew;
And in our awful darkness, Lord,
Deem'd half the word untrue.

5 But now it's inward sense
Is open'd to the mind;
We learn thy heav'nly doctrines thence,
And living waters find.

6 Lord, we adore thy name,
For light and truth divine!
From thee the welcome mercies came,
And be the glory thine!

HYMN 153. Short Metre.

On the same.

1 BUT O, what wonders rise
To our astonish'd view!

The clouds are driven from the skies,
And all the scene is new.

2 No more a fruitless strife
For error we maintain;
The word is spirit, truth, and life,
And human notions vain.

3 The word is all divine,
It's inmost is the Lord;
His glories thro' the letter shine,
And be his name ador'd!

4 Now Jesus gives to know
It's true internal sense;
And doth to all his church below
It's light and truth dispense.

5 None but the Lord can make
His word to sinners known;
What Jesus gives we thankful take,
And bow before his throne!

HYMN 154. Short Metre.

Praise to the Lord, for the spiritual Sense of the Word.

1 HOW richly blest we live,
How great our favours prove!
To Jesus may we ever give
The grateful song of love!

2 Why, Lord, have we receiv'd
Thy new-discover'd grace?
While thousands will not yet believe,
Among the christian race?

3 Thy doctrines they contemn,
And treat with proud disdain;

Still, Lord, we might have been like them,
As foolish, blind, and vain.

4 'Tis to thy love we owe
A better state of mind;
To thee, our God, shall praises flow,
For thou art ever kind.

5 Now must we holy stand,
In all that's good improve;
For greater mercies sure demand
A higher state of love.

HYMN 155. Common Metre.

On reading the Earths in the Universe by E. S. See Psalm viii. 3. cxlv. 10.

1 O COULD I soar from star to star,
From world to world arise!
Explore those systems distant far,
Spread through the boundless skies!

2 Could I those num'rous orbs survey,
Their names and numbers know;
And wing the vast, the trackless way,
Where suns far beaming glow!

3 Then should I see the works of God,
With an expanded mind;
His wond'rous wisdom, boundless pow'r,
In nature's works combin'd.

4 The pleasing thought how vast, how grand!
Millions of worlds arise,
Supported by th' Almighty's hand,
And spread throughout the skies!

5 How favour'd he * who once could soar
From world to world, and prove

* *E. S.*

Jehovah's wiſdom, ſkill, and pow'r,
In thoſe vaſt orbs above!

6 Yet theſe are earthly, groſs, impure,
May or may not abide;
But thoſe for ever ſhall endure,
Where angel hoſts reſide.

HYMN 156. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 AND if the outworks of our God
Be ſo immenſely great;
What is his own divine abode?
Where ſtands his throne of ſtate?

2 If worlds ſo large, and numberleſs,
In nature's ſyſtem roll;
What muſt that heav'n of heavens be,
That's greater than the whole?

3 What thought can reach, what mind conceive,
Th' immeaſur'd heav'n above?
Where men, from ev'ry world ſhall live,
In endleſs joy and love?

4 All thought is loſt, and reaſon drown'd,
In this immenſe ſurvey!
We cannot fathom the profound,
Nor trace Jehovah's way.

5 For infinite are all his works,
And all his pow'r proclaim:
Fall down my ſoul in ſolemn praiſe,
And honour Jeſu's name.

HYMN 157. Common Metre.

On the Departure of a pious and faithful Female Friend.

1 FAREWELL, dear friend! a long farewell!
For we shall meet no more,
Till we are rais'd with thee to dwell
On Zion's happier shore.

2 Our friend and sister, lo! is dead,
The cold and lifeless clay
Has made in dust it's silent bed,
And there it must decay.

3 But is she dead? No, no, she lives;
Her nobler spirit flies
To heav'n above, and there receives
The long-expected prize.

4 Methinks I see her joyful stand
Before the God of heav'n:
He smiles—she enters Zion's land,
And her reward is giv'n.

5 In robes of innocence and love
Her virgin soul is dress'd;
And all the angel hosts above
Rejoice to see her bless'd.

6 Then let us dry our mournful tears,
From gloomy grief refrain;
In heav'n our sister now appears,
And will for ever reign.

7 A little while, and we shall go
To yonder happy skies;
And join our friend we lov'd below,
In everlasting joys.

8 Farewell, dear friend, again farewell!
Soon we shall rise to thee;
And when we meet, no tongue can tell
How great our joy shall be!

HYMN 158. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 AH! late how full of trying pain
Our now deliver'd friend!
How oft we heard her thus complain,
"When will my sorrows end?

2 "But to my heav'nly Father's will
"Be all my spirit giv'n!
"Peace, peace my mourning soul, be still,
"And wait awhile for heav'n?"

3 But now how chang'd our sister's state!
She stands on Zion's ground;
Her sorrows here were sharp and great;
But there her heav'n is found.

4 Angels the wond'ring soul attend,
In pleasing converse join;
She now beholds her God and Friend,
And basks in bliss divine.

5 Pain, sorrow, grief, and sin are o'er,
They're neither fear'd nor known;
She lives on a celestial shore,
And heav'n is all her own.

6 Surely our souls would wish to die,
For joys so great as these!
We waiting stand, and long to fly,
Whene'er our God shall please!

HYMN 159. Common Metre.

The Lord our Help in all the various States we pass through in Life.

1 JEHOVAH Jesus is my Lord,
I trust in him alone;
For every promise of his word
Is stedfast as his throne.

2 Am I a sinner in his sight,
And humbled for my guilt?
To save and heal is his delight,
For me his blood was spilt.

3 Am I athirst for living wine?
The fountain's full and free;
Jesus will give the truth divine,
He promis'd it to me.

4 Am I desiring heav'nly bread
With an impatient mind?
With this I shall be richly fed,
For Jesus Christ is kind.

HYMN 160. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 AM I on ev'ry side beset
With vile reproach and scorn?
Jesus will not my soul forget,
He felt the wounding thorn.

2 Am I expos'd to enemies
Who would my soul devour?
Jesus will for my help arise,
In this distressing hour!

3 Do serpents, dragons, beasts of prey,
Beset me in my road?

Jesus will surely clear my way,
For he's the mighty God.

4 Am I allur'd by earthly joys,
Some fascinating charm?
Jesus will shew they're empty toys,
And I shall get no harm.

HYMN 161. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 AM I distress'd, and feel within
Some sore temptation there?
Jesus will keep my soul from sin,
He always hears my pray'r.

2 Am I by all th' infernal host
Assail'd and deeply try'd?
Still let me hope—I shan't be lost,
The Lord is on my side.

3 Am I in darkness deep as night,
Without a cheering ray?
Jesus will quickly give me light,
And turn the shade to day.

4 Am I unworthy Jesu's aid,
Vile, sinful, base, and mean?
I am; but will not be afraid,
My God can make me clean.

HYMN 162. Common Metre.

The same.

1 AM I by sin an heir of hell,
Deserving endless pain?
I am; but yet I'm call'd to dwell
Where saints and angels reign.

2 Am I the vileſt of my race?
I am, or nearly ſo;
But Jeſus Chriſt is rich in grace,
And will great mercy ſhew.

3 Am I the leaſt of all the ſaints?
I am, or wiſh to be;
Then Jeſus will from all complaints
Moſt ſurely ſet me free.

4 Am I in earneſt for my God,
And do I long for heav'n?
Jeſus will lead me in the road,
And ev'ry good be giv'n.

HYMN 163. Common Metre.

The ſame.

1 DO I my neighbour truly love?
My enemies forgive?
Then I ſhall ſurely riſe above,
And with the angels live.

2 Am I preparing for my home,
And longing for my Lord?
Then ſurely he will quickly come,
According to his word.

3 Am I afraid to quit my clay,
And lay this body down?
No; I could give it up to-day,
And fly to take my crown.

4 Am I aſſur'd my God will raiſe
My ſpirit in that hour?
I am; and give to him the praiſe,
For none but he has pow'r.

HYMN 164. Common Metre.

The same.

1 AM I in waiting for my Lord?
Do I from sin refrain?
Do I obey his holy word?
If not, my hopes are vain.

2 Am I in heart and life sincere?
Lord, I appeal to thee;
No fair disguise my soul should wear,
Thou knowest what I be.

3 Am I assur'd I shall be bless'd,
And live in heav'n above?
I am assur'd I there shall rest,
Because my God is love.

4 Now, blessed Lord, I give my all
To thee, and thee alone;
Before thy feet most humbly fall,
And all thy mercy own!

5 Henceforth I'll live to none but thee,
In humble faith and love!
And ev'ry moment ready be
To rise to heav'n above.

HYMN 165. Common Metre.

The Emptiness of earthly Riches.

1 BOAST not, vain man, of all thy store,
Of heaps of shining gold;
If these are all, thou still art poor,
When all thy sums are told.

2 Tho' lands and lordships are thy own,
Titles and pomp beside;
Tho' diamonds, pearls, and precious stone,
Increase thy wealth and pride:

3 What art thou ſtill without thy God,
His love, his truth, and word?
A poor, polluted, dying clod,
Tho' by thyſelf ador'd.

4 Empty and vain are all below,
And they who vainly truſt
In riches, pride, and pomp, and ſhew,
Are by themſelves accurs'd.

5 Let me enjoy ſubſtantial wealth,
Jehovah's truth and love;
Be all my ſoul in peace and health,
And heir to worlds above.

6 All earthly riches I reſign,
Contented to be poor;
Be Jeſus and his kingdom mine,
I aſk and want no more.

HYMN 166. Long Metre.

Contention and Strife deplored.

1 WE live amongſt a ſinful brood,
Strangers to righteouſneſs and God;
Who live in luſt, revenge, and pride,
And all that's good and true deride.

2 Hence wars and quarrels, rage and ſtrife,
And all the wretched ſcenes of life;
Injuſtice, cruelty, and rage,
And ev'ry evil marks our age.

3 And muſt we live where ſinners dwell,
Amidſt infernals, yea in hell?
Hard lot it ſeems, but muſt be borne,
Till we to heav'n our home return.

4 Like all the reſt of Adam's race,
We have abus'd Jehovah's grace;

And must this state of trial prove,
Till ripen'd for the world above.

5 Then we shall leave the sons of strife,
And live a peaceful, happy life;
Then ev'ry struggle will be o'er,
And we shall see our foes no more.

HYMN 167. Common Metre.

On the same.

1 WHILE here we live, we fain would be
From quarrels and contention free;
But while the world is full of strife,
Can we expect a peaceful life?

2 Here in a desert, where are found
Dragons and serpents all around;
Can we expect we shall be free
From all their wounding cruelty?

3 Where shall we fly, or whither run,
That we may all their fury shun?
If into woods or caves we fly,
We're seen by envy's piercing eye.

4 Jesus, we come to none but thee,
Under thy shadow let us be;
Thou canst from ev'ry foe defend,
And guard us till our journey end.

5 In thee we shall have peace and rest,
But no where else can we be blest;
We'll make our constant refuge here,
Nor envious foes or devils fear.

HYMN 168. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Psalm Metre.

Few saved; or many called, but few chosen.

1 HOW few, alas, shall live
In worlds of peace and love!
The crown of joy receive,
The free reward above!
They dream in vain
Of joys on high;
Sink down in pain,
Despair, and die.

2 But what can be the cause,
So few to glory rise?
Jehovah gives us laws
To lead us to the skies;
His mercy's free
To all mankind,
And none can be
For hell design'd.

3 No, God is ever good;
But men his love refuse;
His mercy is withstood,
His laws they will abuse;
And madly run
Their race below,
Till they're undone,
And sink in woe.

4 Jehovah calls them home,
They turn an adder's ear;
Daily refuse to come,
Nor will his warnings hear;
Till at the gate
Of hell they be;

And then too late
Their folly see.

5 O sinners, now be wise,
Your days will quickly end;
The calls of mercy prize,
And turn to God your friend.
Then you shall rest
In heav'n above,
For ever blest'd
With peace and love.

HYMN 169. Long Metre.

Old Age in Ignorance and Sin.

1 BEHOLD decrepit, aged men,
Bow'd down with threescore years and ten;
Their days in sin and folly spent,
Nor yet they've leisure to repent.

2 Fond of the world, and anxious still
To gratify the sensual will;
Accustom'd to an evil road,
With no desire to turn to God.

3 Old age and pain their frames assail,
They feel, yet know not what they ail;
But labour hard in ev'ry breath,
And tir'd of life, oft wish for death.

4 But O, how stupid is the mind!
To heav'n or hell the're wholly blind;
That there's a God they hardly know,
Or heav'n above, or hell below.

5 Grey-headed souls from ign'rance rise;
Surely 'tis time you should be wise;
Just bending o'er the silent tomb,
Another hour may seal your doom.

6 That hour improve while 'tis at hand,
Leſt, ere it end, you're call'd to ſtand
Before your Judge, then ſink to hell,
And in eternal ſorrows dwell.

HYMN 170. Long Metre.

Characters and Marks of the true Chriſtian.

1 DO I belong to Chriſt the Lord,
My title founded on his word?
Important queſtion! be it try'd,
For truth will ſoon the point decide.

2 The chriſtian hates his ev'ry ſin,
Evils external or within;
And with an humble broken heart,
From all that's ſinful does depart.

3 The chriſtian takes his daily croſs,
Counts all of ſelf but dung and droſs;
Gives up his pride, his luſt, and ſtrife,
And all his former worldly life.

4 The chriſtian is no more his own,
But given up to God alone;
His will, his mind, his life, and ways,
Are all devoted to his praiſe.

5 The chriſtian has his heart above,
His life is form'd by truth and love;
His whole delight is in the Lord,
And he obeys the holy word.

6 The chriſtian's full of charity,
To neighbour, friend, and enemy;
He ſeeks their good with zealous mind,
And is to all ſincerely kind.

HYMN 171. Long Metre.

The same.

1 THE christian knows his God aright,
And worships him with strong delight;
He's taught of God, and truly wise,
Still sets the Lord before his eyes.

2 The christian has a faith divine,
And does to faith obedience join;
Believes the truth, the truth obeys,
And constant walks in holy ways.

3 The christian is a man of God,
He takes the pure, the heav'nly road;
All his affections rise above,
And all his heart is full of love.

4 The christian shines with lustre bright,
His understanding's full of light;
To Jesus Christ he's wholly giv'n,
And is indeed a form of heav'n.

5 Dear Lord, to thee my soul aspires,
And kindles with seraphic fires;
The real christian I would be,
And live, O Lord, to none but thee.

HYMN 172. Short Metre.

The Lord rejected by the Jews in his first Advent, and by the Christians in his second Advent.

1 WHEN Jesus first appear'd,
Cloth'd in our feeble clay;
But few the blessed Lord rever'd,
Few did his word obey.

2 The Jews, that stubborn race,
Despis'd their sov'reign Lord;

Contemn'd his overtures of grace,
And trampled on his word.

3 He preach'd his gospel there,
His ev'ry word was kind;
And with a loving tender care,
Would fain have heal'd the blind.

4 But still they disbelieve,
From all his mercy fly;
At length their due reward receive,
They sink, despair, and die.

5 Thus mercy is refus'd,
Now God is come again;
By christians Jesu's love's abus'd,
They fight against his reign.

6 By falses led astray,
By vain tradition blind;
Darkness to them appears as day,
And obstinate the mind.

7 But we will bless thee, Lord,
That thou art come again;
Thankful will we receive thy word,
And hail thy glorious reign.

8 Tho' deep reproach and shame
We meet on ev'ry hand;
We know thou'rt come, and will proclaim
Thy advent in the land.

HYMN 173. Short Metre.

On the same.

1 BUT why, ye christians, why,
Do you refuse your Lord?
And in your ign'rance rather die,
Than now receive his word?

2 Why treat you with disdain
The servant he hath giv'n?
Because he proves your doctrines vain;
And points your souls to heav'n.

3 'Tis evil, self, and pride,
Which makes you blind and vain;
And thus the sacred truth deride,
Now God is come again.

4 O would you humbly read,
What is in love made known;
The truth your happy souls would lead,
To bow at Jesu's throne.

5 But if you will be blind,
And still oppose the light;
Your sad mistake you'll quickly find,
And sink in endless night.

HYMN 174. Long Metre.

On the Holy Supper. [*The Approach.*]

1 GREAT God of heav'n, thy children now
Humbly before thy footstool bow;
And with delightful pleasure prove
The wonders of thy truth and love.

2 Thy ord'nance, Lord, we'll not forget,
But round thy blessed table meet;
In holy love, and faith divine,
We'll eat the bread, and drink the wine.

3 In charity with all mankind,
One in affection, one in mind,
Instructed by thy holy word,
We come to banquet with our Lord.

4 Hatred and rage, infernal fires,
All vile affections, base desires,
Be all by holy love subdu'd,
Nor ever at this feast intrude.

5 And while thy table we surround,
May every heart in love be found;
In firm affection all combin'd,
And each with each communion find.

HYMN 175. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*The Lord present.*]

1 AND is the Lord Jehovah here?
Will he amongst his flock appear?
Welcome, most holy sov'reign Lord,
To ev'ry soul around thy board.

2 Now we approach in love to thee,
And each with each in charity;
Open the heavens, Lord, and shew
Thy richest love to saints below.

3 Now may thy waiting children prove
The heights and depths of saving love;
And favour'd with internal sight,
Thy truth behold with sweet delight!

4 Then shall we know thy flesh and blood
Are all the truth and love of God;
That bread and wine imply the same,
The goods and truths in Jesu's name.

5 He feeds us with the bread divine,
Gives us to drink the heav'nly wine!
And here we sweet conjunction prove
With thee, the Lord our God of love!

HYMN 176. Common Metre.

[*The Lord and all the Effects of his Redemption present.*] *See Univ. Theol. n.* 717.

1 COME, brethren, at this feast appear,
With joyful souls attend;
Jesus in love divine is here,
As your redeeming friend.

2 All his redemption is applied
To his adopted sons;
Jesus was conqueror when he died,
We're his redeemed ones.

3 Deliver'd from the pow'r of hell,
To Jesus Christ conjoin'd;
In his own church and kingdom dwell,
And full salvation find.

4 This is the faith that's all divine,
Firm founded on the word;
To call this great redemption mine,
And glory in the Lord.

HYMN 177. Short Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Flesh, Blood, Bread, and Wine, opened.*] *See Univ. Theol. n.* 702.

1 TO God be praises giv'n,
Who hath the word unseal'd;
Disclos'd the wond'rous things of heav'n,
And holy truth reveal'd.

2 Dear Lord, that flesh of thine,
By thee call'd living bread,
Is all the good of love divine,
By which the soul is fed.

3 The good of charity
Is in the flesh implied;
By these we're kindly taught to see
Why our Redeemer died.

4 By water, wine, and blood,
The all of truth are seen;
By these we're sanctified to God,
These only make us clean.

5 Dear Lord, we thankful join
Around thy holy board;
We eat the bread, we drink the wine,
And be thy name ador'd!

HYMN 178. Common Metre.

Holy Supper. [*A Sign and Seal that we are the Sons of God.*] *See U. T.* 728.

1 ONCE more do we enjoy the sign,
That we are sons of God.
Partake the sacred bread and wine,
The holy flesh and blood.

2 Now seal'd again by Jesu's love,
We call the Lord our own;
With strength renew'd mount up above,
And hasten to our throne.

3 O happy meeting, heav'nly feast!
Where God and sinners meet!
And we (behold) the honour'd guest,
That sit at Jesu's feet.

4 But O, the blest transporting thought!
Soon we shall rise above;
And to the heav'nly table brought,
There taste the feast of love.

5 With angels and bleſt ſpirits join
In all that can be giv'n,
Of goodneſs, truth, and love divine,
In that eternal heav'n.

HYMN 179. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*The Memorial.*]

1 COME, brethren, let us all unite
At Jeſu's table with delight;
Obey with joy his bleſſed word,
And not forget our honour'd Lord.

2 He lives, he lives, and reigns above,
But gives us here his cheering love;
Tho' high he reigns, for us he died;
For us he once was crucified.

3 And hath he this injunction giv'n?
"Remember me your God in heav'n;
"I died for you, my death proclaim,
"My love confeſs, and own my name."

4 Lord, we obey thy mild command,
And now around thy table ſtand;
Thy holy love with rapture own,
And bow ſubmiſſive at thy throne.

5 While we have life, and pow'r, and breath,
We will record our Saviour's death;
The holy bread and wine partake,
And keep this feaſt for Jeſu's ſake.

6 We're not aſham'd to own our Lord,
His love and mercy we record;
He is our God, we want no more,
And none but Jeſus we adore.

HYMN 180. Common Metre.

Holy Supper. [*The Invitation.*]

1 COME, all ye wretched, poor, and blind,
Ye heavy laden come;
In Jesus your salvation find,
He waits to take you home.

2 The feast of love is now prepar'd,
Come ye, and taste the food;
You're welcome to your God and Lord,
For he is kind and good.

3 Make no excuse, but come away,
The feast for you is giv'n;
Linger no more, no more delay,
Come to the feast of heav'n.

4 If humble, lowly, meek, your mind,
And Christ your God alone;
Come to his table, comfort find,
The feast is all your own.

5 Why has the Lord this table spread?
'Tis to refresh the poor,
That they may eat the living bread,
And drink, and thirst no more.

6 Come then, ye humble, own the Lord,
And in his name believe;
Take what he offers in his word,
And all his love receive.

HYMN 181. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*It's Excellency.*]

1 WHERE I to potent kings ally'd,
In all their pomp, and wealth, and pride;

Could I their ev'ry pleasure prove,
And in a princely palace move;

2 I'd freely all this pomp resign,
And with the humble christian join;
I'd throw away their empty toys,
To share the christian's better joys.

3 What entertainment can compare
With thy own feast when thou art there,
In all thy love and wisdom, Lord,
As thou hast promis'd in thy word?

4 Here will I sit at Jesu's feet,
And taste his soul-reviving treat;
And all that's earthly I resign;
Enough for me that God is mine!

HYMN 182. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Same as above.*]

1 THE honours of this mortal state,
However splendid, rich, and great,
Are dearly bought, nor long remain,
But end in sorrow, shame, and pain.

2 But here, O Lord, my soul is free,
Thou hast in love invited me;
To me thy love thou wilt impart,
And be the portion of my heart.

3 I ask no more; the empty things,
Baubles, and toys, and pomp of kings,
And all that's earthly, I resign;
Enough for me that God is mine.

HYMN 183. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*The Lord's Conflicts and Temptations.*]

1 BUT while I eat this flesh and blood,
The love and truth of Christ my God;

Let me remember Jesus too,
His conflicts and temptations view.

2 The bitter cup he drank for me,
His nameless grief, and agony;
His deep temptation, bloody sweat,
And dying woes I'll not forget.

3 He drank the cup, he bore the pain,
And did with blood his garment stain;
He felt temptation's awful hours,
And grappled with infernal pow'rs.

4 But 'twas to conquer all his foes,
And save a world from endless woes;
To make his human all divine,
And raise to heav'n this soul of mine.

5 While here my joyful spirit's fed,
I'll not forget my Saviour bled;
But all his dying love proclaim,
And sing the honours of his name.

HYMN 184. Common Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Contemplating the Benefits derived from Conjunction with the Lord in this Feast.*]

1 AND while we sit around the board
Of our kind God of love,
We'll meditate the boundless joys
Prepar'd for us above.

2 This feast an antepast is giv'n
Of richer pleasures there;
The entertainment we in heav'n
Shall with the angels share.

3 Our Saviour suffer'd here below,
Temptation, grief, and pain;

That we might rise from sin and woe,
And in his kingdom reign.

4 So while we sit, and joyful eat
His flesh, and drink his blood;
The earnest, 'tis that we shall meet
Around the throne of God.

5 Ten thousand joys we there shall prove,
And endless be the feast;
There all be harmony and love,
And happy ev'ry guest.

6 Jesus, thy name we will adore,
For all our blessings giv'n;
But O, we'll love and praise thee more
At the grand feast in heav'n!

HYMN 185. Short Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Communion of Saints.*]

1 YE saints that sit around
The table of your God,
In charity and peace abound,
While on your heav'nly road.

2 As one in heart and mind,
Joint heirs of joys above,
Be each to each, as angels kind,
And walk in truth and love.

3 May charity prevail
Amongst the saints below!
The love divine which cannot fail,
Unite us all below!

4 That we who eat the bread,
And drink the holy wine,

At last may live with Christ our head,
And all in glory join !

H Y M N 186. Short Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Communion of Saints.*]

1 THIS is a feast of love,
An union with the Lord ;
But none the sweet communion prove,
Save those that love the word.

2 May ev'ry feast increase
The union of the heart !
And cordial harmony and peace
To ev'ry mind impart.

3 So shall we rise and grow
In all that's true and good ;
Soon change our cottages below,
For palaces with God.

H Y M N 187. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Considered as a Covenant.*]

1 BOUND to our Lord by sacred ties,
Let us with holy ardour rise ;
Pursue with zeal our heav'nly way,
And press to everlasting day.

2 Once more we bind our souls to thee
And only thine, dear Lord, we be ;
Our cov'nant we again renew,
And to our vows we would be true.

3 'Tis mercy, Lord, in thee to give
The bread and wine, by which we live ;
And as thy favours are thy own,
We'll live to thee, and thee alone.

4 Satan may tempt, the world allure,
Faithful to Jesus we'll endure;
The best of Masters we obey,
Nor hell shall turn our feet astray.

5 Jesus, in thee our souls confide,
Thou art our strength, our help, and guide!
Thy love demands all we can give,
And to thy holy name we'll live.

HYMN 188. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*The Greatness of Jesu's Love in this Feast.*]

1 WHAT wonders hath Jehovah wrought,
How great the price by which we're bought!
The all of love and truth divine,
In our redemption sweetly join.

2 The beams of love descend, and bring
Ten thousand blessings from our King;
While rays of glorious truth and light
Unveil his glories to our sight.

3 Here, Lord, our souls with rapture sit,
And wait and worship at thy feet;
How wond'rous rich the heav'nly feast,
And yet poor sinners are the guest.

4 Thy love exceeds our highest praise,
And all the songs that angels raise;
How then shall we attempt to sing
The boundless goodness of our King!

5 Dear Lord, had we ten thousand tongues,
And notes beyond the angels' songs;
Still we should fail, nor could make known
The nameless mercies of thy throne.

HYMN 189. Long Metre.

Holy Supper. [*Appropriation.*]

1 COME, brethren, while we eat this bread,
Know we our hungry souls are fed?
Doth love divine, that holy flame,
Raise all our hearts to Jesu's name?

2 Do we enjoy a rich increase
Of goodness, charity, and peace?
And feel that blessed influx giv'n,
Which raises humble souls to heav'n?

3 And while we drink the living wine,
Do we enjoy the truth divine?
In knowledge, zeal, and wisdom rise,
More good, more pure, and truly wise?

4 So shall we eat, and drink, and live,
Influx of love and truth receive;
And each and all advance, improve,
Till rais'd to forms of truth and love.

5 Internal be this holy treat,
And heart with heart in union meet!
Be all as one in love combin'd,
And each to Jesus Christ conjoin'd!

HYMN 190. Common Metre.

Holy Supper. [*An Earnest of every Good.*]

1 AND will the Lord, who gives this feast,
One real good deny
To any of his humble guests,
Who at his footstool lie?

2 No; 'tis a pledge of love divine,
Of mercies from his throne;
It tells me ev'ry good is mine,
That Jesus is my own.

3 It tells us we ſhall ſhare his grace,
While on our heav'nly way;
At length behold his lovely face
In everlaſting day.

4 A foretaſte 'tis of joys to come,
Of all that ſhall be giv'n,
When brought to our eternal home,
When landed ſafe in heav'n.

5 Now while we feaſt with thankful mind,
May faith and love increaſe;
Till we the richer table find,
In worlds of joy and peace!

HYMN 191. Common Metre.

Praiſe to the Lord for conſtant Preſervation.

1 THOU great, all-knowing, preſent God,
Where'er I ſtay or rove,
I am ſurrounded ſtill by thee,
Encircled with thy love.

2 When in the paths of vice I trod,
Nor fear'd thy holy name,
Thou waſt my all-ſupporting God,
Thy hand preſerv'd my frame.

3 Still, Lord, thy hand my life defends,
My life I owe to thee;
Thy mercy all my way attends,
Thy love abounds to me.

4 Where'er I am, I am thy care,
Thy dealings all are love;
And thy intention to prepare
My ſoul for heav'n above.

5 My God and Saviour guides me ſtill,
In all his righteous ways ;
Daily will I perform his will,
Each moment live his praiſe.

HYMN 192. Common Metre.

The faithful Chriſtian.

1 O HAPPY man, thy Maker's care,
With ev'ry mercy bleſs'd ;
Peace, ſolid peace, thy portion here,
Hereafter endleſs reſt.

2 Aſſur'd of Jeſu's pow'rful love,
Compoſure all thy ſoul,
Thy heart, affections, mind above,
How ſweet thy minutes roll !

3 No ſtorms or tempeſts rage within,
The fire of hell ſubdu'd ;
Conquer'd by truth thy ev'ry ſin,
And all the man renew'd.

4 Look up, beloved ſoul, and ſee
What nameleſs glories riſe,
The vaſt reward prepar'd for thee,
In yonder peaceful ſkies !

HYMN 193. Common Metre.

Jeſus precious to the Soul.

1 O HOLY Lord, thy name to me
Is dearer than my all ;
Kingdoms I'd ſacrifice to thee,
And at thy footſtool fall.

2 Not worlds, nor all therein, can give
My ſoul ſubſtantial good ;

But while on earth I'm bid to live,
I find my all in God.

3 Thy name is music to my ears,
Whene'er my soul's distress'd;
It calms my sorrows and my fears,
And sets my heart at rest.

4 Thy love to me for ever flows,
Thy truth my certain guide;
I rise above my fears and foes,
My wants are all suppli'd.

5 A song of praise to thee is due,
Eternal praise is thine;
Accept, thou holy, just and true,
This humble song of mine.

HYMN 194. Common Metre.

On the Divine Humanity.

1 DEAR Lord, how have thy creatures err'd!
How low their thoughts of thee!
Angels, by many, are prefer'd
To thy Humanity.

2 Some call thee prophet, some a son,
And others, man alone;
Some give thee honours, others none,
And some thy Godhead own.

3 But if a God allow'd to be,
Not thee alone supreme;
But partner of the Deity;
And thus the dreamers dream.

4 But thou art God, and God alone,
In thy Humanity;
Before thee, Lord, no God was known,
Nor shall be after thee.

5 Thy human nature is divine,
Divine is human too;
Here God and man in one combine,
And not three Gods, nor two.

6 Thee we adore, eternal Lord,
In thy Humanity;
Who art the Father, Spirit, Word,
The only Deity!

HYMN 195. Common Metre.

The Humanity Glorified.

1 THO' God our Saviour took our form,
Our feeble dying clay;
He by his mighty pow'r divine,
The earthly put away.

2 The human, vile, impure, and groſs,
No more, O Lord, is thine;
Thou didſt by ſuff'rings, and the croſs,
Thy human make divine.

3 A proceſs this, none but the Lord
Can fully comprehend;
But we believe, as in thy word
That ſacred truth is penn'd.

4 Thou art the only Deity,
Thy nature all divine;
In thy Divine Humanity,
The angels' God, and mine.

HYMN 196. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 FROM thy bleſs'd body radiant light
Beams forth in god-like rays,

A ſun divine to angels' ſight,
Who on thy beauty gaze.

2 They joyful ſee thee as thou art,
Thy nameleſs glories view;
And unto them thou doſt impart,
Eternal glory too.

3 O could we all thy beauty ſee,
With an arch-angel's eye;
In thy Divine Humanity,
How ſhould we long to fly!

4 To thee, and thee alone, be praiſe,
Below we taſte thy love;
And ſoon thou wilt our ſpirits raiſe,
To ſee thy face above!

HYMN 197. Common Metre.

Our God in Human Form.

1 OUR Jeſus is both God and Man,
In human form is he;
Tho' finite beings cannot ſcan
His vaſt infinity.

2 Why ſhould we fear to ſay or ſing,
Our God is Man alone,*
When to the heav'ns the ſov'reign King
As God and Man is known?

3 Angels behold him as he is,
In human form divine,
While wiſdom, love, and endleſs bliſs,
From his bleſs'd body ſhine.

* *By man alone, underſtand that God is the only man, ſtrictly ſpeaking, as all mankind are men from him, and not in themſelves. See E. S.*

4 Jesus to angels thus made known,
They see the God they love;
In human form he fills the throne,
And all the heav'ns above.

5 This is the God our souls adore,
We glory in his name;
And joyful will, from shore to shore,
His Deity proclaim.

HYMN 198. Common Metre.

The Lord our Judge.

1 THINK, O my soul, the solemn day
Is sure, and soon will come;
When I must quit this house of clay,
And hear my final doom.

2 Before the wise all-knowing God
I quickly must be brought;
Who knows my ev'ry way and word,
My ev'ry secret thought!

3 His nature is all holiness,
Almighty is his pow'r;
How shall I stand before his face,
In that most solemn hour?

4 If all my heart be vile within,
Unholy and impure,
In love of self, the world, and sin,
Can I that day endure?

5 But if my heart and life be new,
Made holy through the word;
With pleasing rapture I shall view
My holy judge and Lord.

HYMN 199. Common Metre.

The Lord our only Hope here, and Portion hereafter.

OUR confidence and hope, O Lord,
Are fix'd on thee alone;
Encourag'd by thy ſacred word,
That thou wilt ſinners own.

Here ſtorms and tempeſts daily lour,
And enemies aſſail;
But thou, dear Lord, our rock and tow'r,
Wilt o'er our foes prevail.

Infernal hoſts, athirſt for blood,
Againſt our ſouls combine;
Our hope is fix'd on thee, our God,
Thy pow'r is all divine.

We ſail o'er rough tempeſtuous waves,
And long to gain the land;
Jeſus is nigh, and ever ſaves,
By his almighty hand.

On him in troubles we rely,
He hears us when we call;
His mercy is for ever nigh,
He is our all in all.

Soon ſhall we gain the peaceful ſhore,
The land of endleſs reſt;
Enjoy our God, his name adore,
And be completely bleſt.

HYMN 200. Long Metre.

The Lord's Care of his Saints.

COME ye that love the Lord, rejoice,
And praiſe him with exalted voice;

We are his care, he will defend
From all that earth and hell intend.

2 Our ſouls he will in ſafety keep,
For he's the ſhepherd, we the ſheep:
Tho' ſavage lions roar around,
In Jeſus is our ſafety found.

3 Why ſhould we fear the cruel bear,
Or for the ſerpent's poiſon care;
Jeſus will all their rage ſubdue,
And make us more than conqu'rors too.

4 Let men and devils do their worſt,
Still in Jehovah's name we'll truſt;
He is our God, and doth engage
To ſave us from their utmoſt rage.

5 To his own care our ſouls are giv'n,
We ſhall be ſav'd and riſe to heav'n;
For ſaints to him are ever nigh,
And he'll defend them till they die.

6 Jeſus, we give our all to thee,
Thou wilt our guide and portion be;
And unto thee we'll ever raiſe
The grateful ſong of love and praiſe.

HYMN 201. Common Metre.

Exhortation to Peace and Holineſs.

1 COME, brethren, let us ſtrive to live,
As angels do above;
With tender pity each relieve,
And each abound in love.

2 Now God reveals his glorious name,
And brings his truth to light;
And love divine, with ardent flame,
Diſpels the ſhades of night.

3 With balmy wing ſweet peace deſcends,
And dwells with man again ;
Now ſacred truth her path attends,
And love and goodneſs reign.

4 Be ev'ry heart from hatred free,
In friendſhip all combin'd ;
In peace and mutual unity,
And one in life and mind.

5 Each holy as the Lord is pure,
In ev'ry grace improve ;
Faithful unto the end endure,
And walk in truth and love.

6 So ſhall we honour Jeſu's word,
For better worlds prepare ;
Soon riſe above, live with the Lord,
In endleſs pleaſure there.

HYMN 202. Short Metre.

Imitation of Jeſus.

1 O GOD, my heavenly king,
My Saviour and my all,
To thee my ev'ry pow'r I bring,
And at thy footſtool fall !

2 By thee I am ſupplied
With every good below ;
Thou art my pattern and my guide,
In all the way I go.

3 Fain would I follow thee
Along the heav'nly way,
Whate'er my pains or conflicts be,
Or ſnares that devils lay.

4 Conform'd to all thy will,
When heavy croſſes come,
I'll drink the cup, and fear no ill,
But haſten to my home.

5 My daily croſs I'll wear,
Still truſting in thy aid;
Patient my ev'ry burden bear,
Nor will I be afraid.

6 In troubles thou art nigh,
And devils can't devour;
On thy rich mercy I rely,
And truſt thy mighty pow'r.

HYMN 203. Short Metre.

On the ſame.

1 I KNOW I muſt be pure,
A form of truth and love;
And faithful to the end endure,
If I would reign above.

2 Whate'er the proceſs be,
Tho' painful and ſevere,
That makes me holy like to thee,
That I'll ſubmiſſive bear.

3 Let inward ſorrows come,
And outward tempeſts riſe;
They will the ſooner drive me home,
To yonder peaceful ſkies.

4 When in the garden tried,
And on the curſed tree,
Then quickly, Lord, was glorified
Thy bleſs'd Humanity.

5 So when our keeneſt pain,
And ſharpeſt conflicts come,

Then let us ſing, we ſoon ſhall reign,
Our ſouls are juſt at home.

6 Behold our ſorrows end,
We ſtretch the wing and fly,
To worlds of peace and love aſcend,
And baſk in endleſs joy.

HYMN 204. Short Metre.

On the ſame.

1 BUT yet, dear Lord, I ſee
I've ſomething more to do;
'Tis to obey and follow thee,
In all that's good and true.

2 Thou didſt the law fulfill,
And taught my ſoul the way;
If I would riſe to Zion's hill,
I muſt thy laws obey.

3 Thou wilt the influx give,
Of love and truth divine,
That ſo I may, while here I live,
Make thy example mine!

4 The faith that works by love
Thou wilt to me impart,
Raiſe my affections all above,
And govern all my heart.

5 So will I follow thee,
Obey thy laws alone;
At length thy great ſalvation ſee,
And ſhare thy heavenly throne.

6 I own thee for my Lord,
I love thy holy ways;
My heart and life in one accord,
To give thee endleſs praiſe.

HYMN 205. Common Metre.

On Psalm xviii. 46 *to* 50.

1 JEHOVAH lives, and be his name
By ev'ry heart ador'd!
From age to age he is the same,
The only God and Lord!

2 He is our rock when troubles rise,
And storms and tempests lour;
He rides triumphant in the skies,
And saves us by his pow'r.

3 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
We give Jehovah praise;
Lift up our hearts, and holy songs
To our deliv'rer raise.

4 He saves from danger, death, and hell,
From fear, distress, and harm;
Makes ev'ry saint in safety dwell,
For mighty is his arm.

5 He rules o'er all the sons of pride,
Preserves us from their rage;
Subdues our foes, and on our side
His truth and love engage.

6 Great is the mercy we have found,
And great shall be our praise;
We'll spread his pow'r and mercy round,
And songs of honour raise.

HYMN 206. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 JESUS, thou God of pow'r, arise,
And scatter all thy enemies;
Nor let thy servants be dismay'd,
Or of their haughty foes afraid.

2 Tho' thouſands here beſet us round,
Serpents and dragons vile abound ;
Thou art our rock, and we ſhall ſtand
Secure in thy almighty hand.

3 Thou'lt ſave us from our foes within,
Our luſt, our pride, ſelf-love, and ſin ;
Influx of love and truth impart,
And rule alone in ev'ry heart.

4 We long, O Lord, we long to be
Holy and ſpotleſs like to thee ;
In truth advance, in goodneſs grow,
And live as angels while below.

5 To thee be conſtant praiſes giv'n,
Thou haſt invited us to heav'n ;
Thou wilt our happy ſouls prepare,
To live in endleſs glory there.

HYMN 207. Common Metre.

On Charity.

1 O CHARITY, thou heav'n-born grace,
All tender, ſweet, and kind ;
A friend to all the human race,
To all that's good inclin'd,

2 The man of charity extends
To all his lib'ral hand ;
His kindred, neighbour, foes or friends
His pity may command.

3 He aids the poor in their diſtreſs,
He hears when they complain ;
With tender heart delights to bleſs,
And leſſen all their pain.

4 The ſick, impriſon'd, poor, and blind,
And all the ſons of grief,

In him a benefactor find;
He loves to give relief.

5 But O, how mourns his feeling heart,
While men in sin delight,
From Jesus and his laws depart,
And sink in endless night.

6 Fain would he rescue these from woe,
So tender is his mind;
For all he prays, or friend or foe,
For like his Lord he's kind.

HYMN 208. Long Metre.

The xiiith. *Chap.* 1 *Corinthians paraphrased.*

1 HAD I all languages at will,
Did I posses an angel's skill;
If charity I cannot boast,
I'm but as sounding brass at most.

2 Had I the gift of prophecy,
Knew ev'ry heav'nly mystery,
By faith could mighty mountains move,
I'm nothing if I have not love.

3 Should I bestow my earthly store,
To feed the wretched starving poor;
Vain are the favours I may give,
If without charity I live.

4 Had I of zeal a wond'rous share,
And bonds and chastisements could bear,
Go to the stake and not complain,
Still without love this cross is vain.

5 Whate'er my gifts or virtues be,
If destitute of charity,
My heart and life are only vile,
And all within deceit and guile.

HYMN 209. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 TRUE charity is ever kind,
And suffers with a patient mind;
She envies not the great and high,
Nor views the mean with scornful eye.

2 True charity is humble, mild,
And inoffensive as a child:
Not swell'd with pride above her race,
Nor boasting of her gifts or grace.

3 True charity seeks not her own,
Nor wants to live for self alone;
She ever seeks her neighbour's good,
And imitates her Saviour God.

4 True charity, of humble main,
Tho' oft provok'd, is patient seen;
Affronts and insults see her bear,
While she repays her foes with prayer.

5 True charity thinks well of all,
And pities others when they fall;
But will not spread their faults around,
In such vile work she's never found.

6 True charity is fill'd with pain,
When wickedness and falsehood reign;
But still rejoices in the word,
And loves the men who love the Lord.

HYMN 210. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 TRUE charity believes the best,
Nor hears, or passes by the rest;

Of all around her hopeth well,
Nor judgeth any man to hell.

2 Reproach and scorn she can sustain,
But can't return reproach again;
Tho' friends or foes may use her ill,
She prays for all and loves them still.

3 True charity can never fail,
But will o'er time and death prevail:
When prophecies and tongues shall cease,
The man of love shall live in peace.

4 Of ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace,
True charity is first in place;
And love to God and man will be
The ground of all felicity.

5 O charity, thou all divine,
For ever more mayst thou be mine;
Then shall I rise and live above,
Where all is charity and love.

HYMN 211. To the God of Abraham's Praise; a Particular Metre.

A Song of Praise.

1 THE great Jehovah praise,
Who lives and reigns in heav'n;
The God of truth, and love, and grace,
To sinners giv'n!
Great is the Lord, the Lamb,
By holy saints confess'd,
He is their Lord, their great I am,
Ador'd and bless'd.

2 The sinner's friends proclaim,
Hell trembles at his rod

The devils dread his awful name,
And own the God.
In him ſecure we ſtand,
Almighty is his pow'r;
Our rock thro' all the deſert land,
Our ſhield and tow'r.

3 The dear Redeemer praiſe,
He all-ſufficient is;
He'll guide us ſafely all our days,
To worlds of bliſs.
The ſaint he calls his friend,
He is the chriſtian's God;
Arch-angels at his footſtool bend,
And wait his nod.

4 He by himſelf can ſave,
I on his ſtrength depend;
And when this earthly ſtate I leave,
I ſhall aſcend:
His face I then ſhall ſee,
His dying love adore,
And with my God my Saviour be
For evermore.

HYMN 212. The ſame Metre.

On the ſame.

1 THO' earth and hell combine,
I ſhall their pow'r withſtand,
My race I run thro' ſtrength divine,
At his command.
Thro' all the croud I preſs,
My heav'nly way purſue,
And thro' the lonely wilderneſs,
I Jeſus view.

2 I see the happy land,
Where peace and plenty reign;
I run, I fly, at his command,
That land to gain.
In this bright world above,
Is happiness divine;
Thro' Jesu's grace, and wond'rous love,
That land is mine.

3 Our great eternal King
In heav'n supremely reigns,
Angels and saints his praises sing,
In sweetest strains:
There all his people live,
Before his holy throne,
And all the joys a God can give,
Shall be their own.

HYMN 213. The same Metre.

On the same.

1 BEFORE th' eternal One
The ransom'd bride shall stand,
And tell what Christ her Lord hath done,
Thro' all the land.
The list'ning hosts attend,
And swell the sounding fame;
They sing, in songs which never end,
The Saviour's name.

2 Jesus, who reigns on high,
The happy spirits sing,
And holy, holy, holy, cry,
Almighty King!
Who down from heaven came,
A captive world to free,

Jehovah Jesus, great I Am,
We worship thee!

3 The ransom'd nations bow
Before th' eternal throne;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God alone;
Hail, Abram's God, and mine,
I join the heav'nly lay!
All glory, honour, Lord, be thine,
And endless praise!

HYMN 210. Common Metre.

On Isa. l. 10.

1 ART thou in darkness, humble mind,
And hast no cheering light?
And dost thou walk as one that's blind;
Or as in tenfold night?

2 Still in the Lord thy God confide,
Depend upon his pow'r;
Thro' gloomy night he'll be thy guide,
And in thy darkest hour.

3 In him is all thy strength and stay,
He keeps thy soul secure
In all thy dark and dang'rous way,
And his protection's sure.

4 Live then, ye tempted, in his fear,
Obey your Saviour's voice;
Nor dread your foes, tho' hosts appear,
You surely shall rejoice.

5 He never did nor will forsake
The souls that love his word;
Then, tempted christian, courage take,
And trust thy mighty Lord.

6 Tho' men and devils may surround,
And sorrow's waves run high,
In God the Lord thy help is found,
The faithful shall not die.

HYMN 215. Short Metre.

On the same.

1 I FEAR thy holy name,
In love I would obey;
And yet how feeble is the flame!
How slothful in my way!

2 Around me all is night,
All darkness is my mind;
I wander destitute of light,
Nor can my Saviour find.

3 But O, I hear his voice,
He bids me trust his pow'r;
Kind is his word, and I rejoice
In this most gloomy hour.

4 He is my strength and stay,
I may on him depend;
He can protect me on my way,
He's an almighty friend.

5 The clouds begin to break,
I see my Saviour's face,
The cup of consolation take,
And triumph in his grace.

HYMN 216. Common Metre.

The Lord's Goodness flows even to Infernals.

1 O THAT I could exalt thy name
With an arch-angel's tongue;

Great God, I would thy love proclaim,
With an immortal song.

2 For thou art holy, good, and kind,
Beyond all pow'r to tell;
Angels and men thy favour find,
Thy goodness flows to hell.

3 'Tis not in thee to curse with pain
The vilest devil there;
Gentle and good is all thy reign,
Infernals prove thy care.

4 Tho' they pervert and will abuse
The influx as it flows;
And ev'ry ray of goodness use,
To aggravate their woes.

5 So where the filthy dunghill lies,
There shine the solar beams;
And stench and putrefaction rise
In suffocating streams.

6 The thoughtless, vile, ungodly race,
To ev'ry vice inclin'd,
Pervert thy truth, despise thy grace,
And sure destruction find.

7 While those who give the heart to thee,
Thy love and truth improve,
Escape eternal misery,
And live in joys above.

HYMN 217. Trumpet Tune, or the 148th Psalm Metre.

The Christian's Conquest. Rev. xxi. 7.

1 THE christian's call'd to fight,
And he must face his foes,

However great their might,
Or if all hell oppose.
The dastard mind
Shall gain no prize,
Nor ever find
Those better skies.

2 The christian too must gain
The conquest over hell;
Or he can never reign
Where God and angels dwell.
The coward name,
That fears to fight,
Shall sink in shame
And endless night.

3 The man of God must rise
Against his foes within,
Those hateful enemies,
Which prompt his soul to sin:
These must be slain,
Ere we can rise,
Or ever gain
Eternal joys.

4 Infernals in the heart
Will all their power try;
But 'tis the christian's part,
To wound them till they die:
Truth's shining sword
With courage wield,
And latent foes
Must quit the field.

5 All self, and lust, and pride,
All passion, anger, rage,
Self-love, and all beside,
That's vile, we must engage.

Nor let our foes
Within remain,
But nobly fight,
Till all be slain.

HYMN 218. The same Metre.

On the same.

1 SHOULD hosts of devils here
Encircle us around,
We must not yield to fear,
But boldly stand our ground.
We must prevail
O'er all the host;
Or if we fail,
The soul is lost.

2 Should persecutions come,
And tribulations rise;
Still we must hasten home,
And press toward the skies;
Go undismay'd
Along the road,
Nor be afraid,
But trust in God.

3 Should all the heavens lour,
And storms and tempest roll,
And stripp'd of help and pow'r,
The floods o'erwhelm the soul;
Still we must stand,
Nor quit our ground;
From Jesu's hand,
Help will be found.

4 If sinking, we must cry,
Our captain can but hear;
That instant he will fly,
And for our aid appear:

He'll surely give
The help we need,
And we shall live
From danger freed.

5 Rejoice, ye saints, rejoice,
Give up your souls to God;
And make his ways your choice,
He'll keep you in the road:
You shall o'ercome,
And all your foes
Receive their doom
To endless woes.

HYMN 219. The same Metre.

On the same.

1 SOON shall the conqu'ror share
In heav'n his full reward;
The palm of vict'ry bear,
And triumph with his Lord.
All joys divine
Shall be his own,
And he shall shine
Upon his throne.

2 The God who reigns above,
Will own him for his son;
Give the reward of love,
Soon as his warfare's done.
In peace and rest
He shall remain,
For ever bless'd,
For ever reign.

3 Then rise, my soul, arise,
And urge thy heav'nly way,

Preſs onward to the ſkies,
Nor fear to win the day:
God is thy aid,
Thou ſhalt not die;
Be not afraid,
Thy crown is nigh.

4 Let foes of ev'ry kind
Aſſail me as I go;
I'll gird up all my mind,
And boldly face the foe:
I'll nobly fight,
The victʼry gain;
Then riſe to light,
And ever reign.

HYMN 220. Common Metre.

On Pſalm lxxxiii. *according to the internal Senſe.*

1 SEE the infernal hoſts ariſe,
And all their pow'r employ;
They dare the God who rules the ſkies,
And would his church deſtroy.

2 Againſt the Lord behold their hate,
How violent their rage;
Tumults and tempeſts they create,
And dare the heav'ns engage.

3 With crafty counſel they conſpire
Againſt the church of God;
Eager to gain their baſe deſire,
And thirſting for her blood.

4 "Come let us cut them off," they cry,
"And blot out all their name:
"Zion, the hated ſeed, ſhall die,
"And ſink in endleſs ſhame."

5 And lo! with tenfold fury they
Againſt the Saviour cry,
Thirſting to make the Lord their prey,
In his Humanity.

6 O could they here their end obtain,
And conquer him who bled;
The church muſt ſink in endleſs pain,
And periſh with her Head.

7 But ah! ye angry boaſting foes,
Our Saviour is your God;
He can transfix you deep in woes,
With his almighty rod.

HYMN 221. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 JEHOVAH riſes in his might,
The foes of Zion fly
To their own ſhades of death and night,
And all their projects die.

2 Down from the heav'ns their fancy made,
Exalted in their pride;
In endleſs night and darkeſt ſhade,
The black infernals hide.

3 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord,
Your foes are thunder'd down,
By your Jehovah's potent word,
They ſink beneath his frown.

4 Confuſion, deep diſmay, and ſhame,
Shall ſit on ev'ry face;
And ev'ry devil's hated name
Be loſt in long diſgrace!

5 That men may know the God above
Poſſeſſeth boundleſs might;

And heav'n and earth, and hell ſhall prove,
That all his ways are right.

6 That he the great Jehovah is,
The high and lofty One,
Who fills the throne in worlds of bliſs,
The Lord our God alone.

HYMN 222. Long Metre.

Sighing for Heaven.

1 O COULD I ſoar to worlds above,
That bleſſed ſtate of peace and love,
How gladly would I mount on high,
Bid welcome death, and joyful fly!

2 But ah! ſtill longer muſt I ſtay,
Ere darkſome night is chang'd to day;
More croſſes, ſorrows, conflicts bear,
Subject to trials, pains, and care.

3 Well, let theſe troubles ſtill abound,
And thorns and briers fill the ground;
Let ſtorms and tempeſts dreadful come,
Till I arrive at heav'n my home.

4 My Father knows what road is beſt,
And how to lead to peace and reſt;
To him I cheerful give my all,
Go where he leads, and wait his call.

5 When he commands my ſoul away,
Not kingdoms then ſhall tempt my ſtay;
With rapt'rous joy I'll mount and riſe,
And join my friends above the ſkies.

HYMN 223. Common Metre.

For the Succeſs of the New Church.

1 JEHOVAH, Lord of truth divine,
Thy word of grace proclaim;
O may it ſpread from pole to pole,
Till all ſhall know thy name!

2 Bid infeſtators diſtant fly,
That men may be inclin'd
To hear thy new-diſcover'd grace
With an exulting mind.

3 Proſper the labours of our hands
To ſpread thy truth abroad;
May ev'ry weak attempt promote
The knowledge of our God.

4 Inſpire us with a holy zeal,
To ſee thy Salem ſtand,
The pride and glory of the earth,
In ev'ry diſtant land.

5 Go forth, bleſs'd Lord, in all thy pow'r,
The diſtant nations bring;
In thy own kingdom may they ſtand,
And own their God and King.

6 One gen'ral chorus then ſhall riſe
From men of ev'ry tongue;
And ſongs of joy ſalute the ſkies,
By ev'ry nation ſung.

HYMN 224. Common Metre.

Glorification of the Lord. Dan. ii. 43, 44. *See Univ. Theol. n.* 625.

1 THOU ſaweſt iron mix'd
With clay of miry kind;

But each to other shall not cleave,
They cannot be conjoin'd.

2 And in those days the Lord,
The God of heav'n shall raise
A kingdom ne'er to be destroy'd,
A kingdom for his praise.

3 In pieces it shall break
These other kingdoms all;
It shall consume them,—but itself
Shall stand, and never fall.

HYMN 225. Common Metre.

Song of Praise.

1 NOW to our God a song of praise,
For holy is his name;
Gracious and true are all his ways,
We will his love proclaim.

2 See from his throne divinely flow
His heav'nly truth and love;
Now we his great salvation know,
His richest mercy prove.

3 He is the Lord, our only God,
He comes to men again;
His truth and love are spread abroad,
And glorious is his reign.

4 Jesus, thou hast to us made known
The doctrines of thy word;
Thou art our Saviour God alone,
We know no other Lord.

5 To thee our songs of praise arise,
Thou wilt accept our lays;
And as to purer states we rise,
We'll give thee purer praise.

HYMN 226. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xviii. *laſt* 8 *Verſes, according to E. S.*

1 JESUS hath conquer'd earth and hell,
Heathens ſhall know the Lord;
Strangers the Saviour's goodneſs tell,
And joyful own his word.

2 Soon as they hear will they obey,
And to the Lord ſubmit;
While all his foes ſhall fade away,
And ſink beneath his feet.

3 Tho' long conceal'd in ſhades of night;
They thought themſelves ſecure;
Now ſhall they all be brought to light,
And juſt rewards endure.

4 The church ſhall celebrate her God,
In pious ſongs of praiſe;
Proclaim his love and truth abroad,
In ſweet celeſtial lays.

HYMN 227. Common Metre.

On the ſame.

1 JEHOVAH lives, my rock divine,
And bleſſed be his name;
His great ſalvation now is mine,
And I'll exalt his fame.

2 'Tis God the Lord avengeth me
Of ev'ry envious foe,
Subdues their heart, and ſets me free
From ſorrow, ſin, and woe.

3 He kindly lifts me up above
Thoſe that againſt me riſe;

Preſerves me ſafe by pow'r and love,
From all my enemies.

4 To thee, O Lord, I joyful give
The thankful tribute due;
Amongſt the heathen, while I live,
I'll ſing thy praiſes too.

5 Great is the Lord, his arm is ſtrong,
His mercy all divine;
To thee, my God, I raiſe the ſong,
And be the glory thine.

HYMN 228. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xix. *according to E. S.*

1 THE heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord;
The firmament above
Proclaims the glories of thy word,
The wonders of thy love.

2 Thy truth ſhall ſpread on ev'ry hand,
In heav'n and earth be known;
Thy holy church for ever ſtand,
Eternal as thy throne.

3 Thy truth is wiſdom, and ſhall raiſe
Thy ſons to perfect light;
Teach them thy holy name to praiſe,
And worſhip thee aright.

4 Thy word is pure and all divine,
It makes the ſimple wiſe;
It's beams of heav'nly glory ſhine
To our aſtoniſh'd eyes.

5 Thy word ſhall be my only guide,
It's wonders I'll explore;
And while in truth I can confide,
It's author I'll adore.

HYMN 229. Long Metre.

Celebration of the Lord, from Isaiah xii.

1 THE joyful happy day appears,
Jehovah dries his Zion's tears;
He comes to bless the humble race,
And shew the wonders of his grace.

2 Great God, my praise shall rise to thee,
Thy seeming anger's turn'd from me;
My comforts now thou wilt restore,
And weeping Zion weep no more.

3 Behold our God, the mighty God,
Who spread the num'rous worlds abroad,
Is our salvation; we rejoice,
And praise his name with cheerful voice.

4 We'll trust in him, nor be afraid,
Jehovah is our fortress made;
He is our strength, his arm is strong,
And we'll exalt him in our song.

5 Wells of salvation open stand,
And living waters bless the land;
And while we draw, with joys divine,
Our grateful praises, Lord, are thine.

HYMN 230. Long Metre.

On the same.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, adore his name,
Declare his love, his truth proclaim;
Be it to ev'ry nation known,
Jesus is God, and God alone.

2 Thy honour and thy name we sing,
To thee, great God, our tribute bring;

The wond'rous works which thou haſt done,
Shall ſoon be known from ſun to ſun.

3 Now for a ſhout of ſacred joy;
Zion, thy heart and voice employ;
Great is the Lord, he dwells in thee,
And great Jehovah's praiſe muſt be.

4 Hoſanna to thy name, O Lord,
Thy love and goodneſs we record;
We join the angel hoſts above,
And praiſe Jehovah, God of love.

HYMN 231. Long Metre.

Celebration of the Lord, from Zeph. iii. 14 *to* 17.

1 COME Zion's daughter, ſhout and ſing,
Iſrael, thy thankful praiſes bring,
Jeruſalem, lift up thy voice,
And heav'n and earth in God rejoice.

2 The Lord Jehovah, mighty God,
Removes the judgments of his rod;
Caſts out our ev'ry hurtful foe,
And doth his great ſalvation ſhew.

3 The King of Iſrael, Chriſt the Lord,
Doth in his church his name record;
Her faithful ſons ſhall faint no more,
But riſe to joy, and God adore.

4 The Lord our God in Zion dwells,
Subdues for us the raging hells;
Our God will ſave, his arm is ſtrong,
And his ſalvation is our ſong.

5 Jeſus in Zion will rejoice,
Zion the object of his choice;

O Zion, richly thou art bleſs'd,
Thy God with thee will ever reſt.

6 To God the Lord be praiſes giv'n,
By all on earth, and all in heav'n;
Our ſouls the joyful chorus join,
To give Jehovah praiſe divine.

HYMN 232. Common Metre.

Pſalm xxxiii. 1 *to* 4, *according to the internal Senſe.*

1 REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord,
Ye upright, praiſe his name;
With heart and voice his love record,
And celebrate his fame.

2 Let inſtruments of muſic join,
The harp of ſilver ſtring,
The pſalt'ry aid the ſong divine,
While we exalt our King.

3 New be the ſong, and ſweet the ſound,
With wiſdom in the praiſe;
Each heart and voice in tune be found,
And heav'nly be the lays.

4 For right and good is Jeſu's word,
His ways are truth and love;
And be his holy name ador'd
In earth and heav'n above.

5 Hoſanna to thy dear-lov'd name,
Our Saviour, God, and Friend;
While we have tongues to ſpeak thy fame,
Our ſongs ſhall never end.

HYMN 233. Common Metre.

Psalm xxxiv. 1 *to* 5.

1 I'LL bleſs the Lord from day to day,
My mouth ſhall ſpeak his praiſe;
The humble ſoul ſhall hear my lay,
And ſongs of glory raiſe.

2 In thee, O Lord, we make our boaſt,
We magnify thy name;
Aſſiſt us all ye heav'nly hoſt,
To ſpeak Jehovah's fame.

3 We ſought the Lord, he heard our pray'rs,
And great deliv'rance wrought;
He ſcatter'd all our doubts and fears,
And full ſalvation brought.

4 To him we look'd in our diſtreſs,
He gave us heav'nly light;
Praiſe ye the Lord, his pow'r confeſs,
He puts our foes to flight.

5 Jeſus, we own thy ſov'reign name,
We love thy righteous ways;
Thou will not let us ſink in ſhame,
While we exalt thy praiſe.

HYMN 234. Common Metre.

On the ſame Pſalm, 7 *to* 11.

1 ANGELS of God encamp around
The men who fear the Lord;
In Jeſus our defence is found,
And be his name ador'd.

2 Come taſte and ſee the Lord is kind,
For ever bleſs'd are they

Who trust in him with stedfast mind,
And his commands obey.

3 Jesus will never let us want,
While living in his fear;
But all that's good in mercy grant,
And for our help appear.

4 O taste and see the Saviour's love,
Ye happy souls rejoice;
Let songs of praise ascend above,
With an united voice.

5 The Lord redeems our souls from death,
He raises us to heav'n;
And while we've heart, and tongue, and breath,
To him shall praise be giv'n.

HYMN 235. Common Metre.

Psalm xlvii. 1 *to* 4.

1 O CLAP your hands, ye people all,
And shout with cheerful voice;
In Jesus boast, he's God of all,
In him will we rejoice.

2 Jehovah is the Lord most high,
How holy is his name!
Sinners before his presence die,
His foes are cloth'd with shame.

3 People and nations he subdues,
They fall before his feet;
And all who truth and love refuse,
Must awful judgment meet.

4 Falses and evils he removes,
In his own church he reigns;

Zion reſtor'd, his goodneſs proves,
Praiſe him in lofty ſtrains.

HYMN 236. Common Metre.

Pſalm xlvii. 5 *to* 9.

1 JEHOVAH will our portion be,
His ſons are his delight;
His church he will from darkneſs free,
And give her heav'nly light.

2 God is come up with ſhouts of joy,
With trumpets' cheerful ſound;
And be the Lord exalted high,
With ſongs of honour crown'd.

3 Sing praiſes, brethren, praiſes ſing,
Sing praiſes to our God;
Sing praiſes to our heav'nly King,
And ſpread his fame abroad.

4 O'er all the church Jehovah reigns,
The pow'r is his alone;
Praiſe him in everlaſting ſtrains,
He ſits upon his throne.

5 The heav'ns and earth confeſs his ſway,
Exalted be the Lord;
Jehovah Jeſus we'll obey,
And be our God ador'd.

HYMN 237. Long Metre.

On Pſalm lxviii. 1 *to* 4.

1 LET God ariſe in all his might,
And put his daring foes to flight!
The hells ſhall tremble at his word,
And heav'n and earth confeſs the Lord.

2 Protected by his potent hand,
Safe and secure his people stand;
With gladness they his name confess,
And glory in his holiness.

3 The men that hate the Lord shall fly
As smoke that's driv'n in the sky;
As wax by fire consumes away,
So shall they perish and decay.

4 But they who love the Lord shall rise,
And praise the God who rules the skies;
His truth, his pow'r, and goodness own,
In songs of joy before his throne.

HYMN 238. Long Metre.

On Psalm lxviii. 20, 21, 26, 32, 33.

1 GOD is our shield, and he will wound
Our foes, and cast them to the groun
Save us from all their cruel rage,
And for his church his pow'r engage.

2 Issues from death to God belong,
Our God will save, his hand is strong;
Exulting we will bless the Lord;
And in his house his love record.

3 Ascribe ye strength to Israel's God,
His word becomes an iron rod,
To make his stubborn foes submit,
And fall reluctant at his feet.

4 To him that sits in heav'n above,
The God of pow'r, and God of love,
Be everlasting praises giv'n,
By all on earth, and all in heav'n.

HYMN 239. Common Metre.

Psalm lxxv. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 10.

1 JESUS is come, his church to raise,
Her ruins to repair;
Tender and kind are all his ways,
And Zion is his care.

2 Let not the wicked boast with pride,
Their judgment is at hand;
Jehovah's foes will be destroy'd,
And perish from the land.

3 God is the judge, he bringeth down
The wicked, but will raise
The good to honour and renown;
The good shall sing his praise.

4 Falses and evils will destroy
The wicked stubborn race;
But righteous men shall sing with joy,
And see their Saviour's face.

HYMN 240. Short Metre.

Psalm lxxvi. 1 *to* 4.

1 IN Judah God is known,
In Israel he is great;
In Salem is his holy throne,
And Zion is his seat.

2 He will his church defend
From false and evil too;
From all their haughty foes intend,
And all that hell can do.

3 From arrows of the bow,
From the devouring sword;
From all the darts infernals throw,
Thou wilt defend us, Lord.

4 Vow to the Lord, and pay
The ſacrifice of praiſe;
Jeſus our God will we obey,
And ſongs of glory raiſe.

5 Thou oughteſt to be fear'd,
Salvation is from thee;
And be thy holy name rever'd
Thro' all eternity.

HYMN 241. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xcvi. 1 *to* 4.

1 YE happy church, ariſe and ſing
The ſong of joy and love,
To our almighty Lord and King,
Who rules o'er all above.

2 We'll bleſs his name in joyful ſtrains,
And ſacred ſongs prepare;
From day to day ſalvation reigns,
He makes his church his care.

3 His boundleſs glory we'll proclaim,
The wonders he hath done;
So ſhall the people hear his name
Declar'd from ſun to ſun.

4 The Lord our God is great and high,
And greatly to be prais'd;
Exalt the Lord with holy joy,
And be his honour rais'd.

HYMN 242. Common Metre.

Pſalm xcvi. 5 *to* 7.

1 JEHOVAH ſtretch'd the heav'ns abroad,
The univerſe he made;

He is the true and living God,
In majesty array'd.

2 The idol gods must sink and fall,
Tho' long by men ador'd;
Jesus is God, and rules o'er all,
The universal Lord.

3 All pow'r and glory are his own,
Give honour to the Lord;
Beauty and strength adorn his throne,
And holy is his word.

4 Ye people, to Jehovah give
All glory, honour, praise;
With heart and voices, while we live,
We'll hallelujahs raise.

HYMN 243. Common Metre.

Psalm xcvi. 8 *to* 13.

1 TO thee, our God, is glory due,
We bring our off'rings, Lord;
Thou wise and holy, just and true,
By us thou art ador'd.

2 We'll worship thee in holiness,
With reverential fear;
With solemn praise thy name address,
And in thy courts appear.

3 The Lord Jehovah glorious reigns,
The heav'ns in anthems ring;
The church is glad, and joyful strains
Shall celebrate our King.

4 The fields are clad in cheerful green,
The fruitful trees rejoice;
On ev'ry face be pleasure seen,
And praise in ev'ry voice.

5 We join the universal song,
Our hearts and tongues employ;
In his New Church is Jesus sung,
And boundless be the joy.

HYMN 244. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Psalm Metre.

On Psalm xcvii. 1, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
And let the church be glad;
Our God his pow'r maintains,
In robes of glory clad.
Exalt the Lord,
Make known his love,
He is ador'd
By all above.

2 Zion with gladness hears,
Judah exults with joy,
Because the Lord appears,
And foes cannot destroy.
He will defend
His church from all
Her num'rous foes
That seek her fall.

3 The Lord our God is high
Above the earth or heav'n;
His aid is ever nigh,
Protection will be giv'n.
The Lord exalt,
All gods above,
His nature and
His name is Love.

4 He will preserve his saints,
That love his holy name,

From ſorrows and complaints,
From fears, and foes, and ſhame.
Gladneſs and light
For thoſe are ſown,
Who walk upright
Before his throne.

5 Rejoice, ye righteous race,
Rejoice in God your Lord;
And magnify his grace,
His wond'rous love record.
Thankſgiving, praiſe,
And ſongs of love,
We joyful raiſe
To God above.

HYMN 245. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xcviii. 1, 2, 3.

1 TRIUMPHANT ſongs to Jeſus ſing,
Be new the notes we raiſe;
Our God is an almighty King,
And wond'rous are his ways.

2 His human eſſence glorified,
His mighty pow'r's diſplay'd;
From him his enemies would hide,
His foes are all afraid.

3 His own right hand and holy arm
Hath glorious vict'ry won;
His foes behold, with dread alarm,
The wonders he hath done.

4 Now his ſalvation's ſpread abroad,
The heathen ſee his hand;
The truth and mercy of our God
Are known from land to land.

5 The phrophecies are brought to light,
The Lord fulfils his word;
We will adore his pow'r and might,
Hosanna to the Lord!

HYMN 246. Common Metre.

On Psalm xcviii. 4, 7, 8, 9.

1 WE celebrate thy dear-lov'd name,
Our Saviour, God, and King;
With joyful tongues thy pow'r proclaim,
And thy salvation sing.

2 Let seas, and floods, and worlds conspire
To celebrate his praise;
And all the church with holy fire
Jehovah's honour raise.

3 He comes to judge in righteousness,
We hail thy coming, Lord;
Thy faithful servants thou wilt bless,
And be thy name ador'd!

HYMN 247. Common Metre.

On Psalm xcix.

1 LET sinners tremble, Jesus reigns,
And holy is his word;
Be humbled ye whose sin remains,
And fear the mighty Lord.

2 Jesus our Lord in Zion dwells,
Our God is great and high;
The Lord subdues the angry hells,
His stubborn foes must die.

3 Justice and pow'r to God belong,
To him be worship paid;

He aids the weak, and makes them ſtrong,
Whene'er their foes invade.

4 The word of truth from him is giv'n,
His ſtatutes all are ſure;
His ordinances firm as heav'n,
And will as heav'n endure.

5 In him is our redemption found,
Exalt him in your voice;
In ſongs of praiſe his goodneſs ſound,
And in his name rejoice.

HYMN 248. Short Metre.

On Pſalm cxiii. 4, 5, 6.

1 THE Lord our God is high,
Dominion is his own;
In vain the ſons of men may try
To make his glory known.

2 Who can with God compare?
Or who is like the Lord?
Not man or higheſt angel dare
Oppoſe his awful word.

3 But we'll adore his name,
With all the pow'rs we boaſt;
From heav'n the great Jehovah came
To ſeek and ſave the loſt.

4 Come bleſs the Lord, my ſoul,
Ye men and angels join
To ſpread his praiſe from pole to pole,
For mercy ſo divine.

HYMN 249. Short Metre.

On Pſalm cxiii. 7, 8, 9.

1 THE Lord our God will ſave
The poor and humble mind;
He raiſes ſinners from the grave,
The loſt ſalvation find.

2 From duſt and dunghills he
Exalts the wretched race;
From death and hell he ſets them free,
By his almighty grace.

3 With kings and princes rais'd,
With ev'ry honour bleſs'd,
And led by mercy in the way
To heav'n and endleſs reſt.

4 Now ſhall the church rejoice,
A joyful mother prove;
And all her children raiſe the voice,
To ſing Jehovah's love.

5 Praiſe ye the God of love,
His holy name adore;
Join all below, and all above,
In praiſe for evermore!

HYMN 250. Long Metre.

A Song of Univerſal Praiſe. Part 1ſt.

1 COME ſing his praiſe, all nature riſe,
Whatever is beneath the ſkies,
Earth, water, air, exalt his name,
And all your hoſts his praiſe proclaim.

2 Reptiles that on the ſurface creep,
Foſſils that in it's boſom ſleep;

While silent ye, or rest, or move,
Praise ye the mighty God above.

3 Ye seas and rivers, fountains, rills,
And whatsoe'er your bosom fills,
Fishes of ev'ry kind, declare
The God who fix'd your station there.

4 Ye herbs and flow'rs, and meaner weeds,
Grass, corn, and grain of diff'rent seeds,
Give praise to him who makes you grow
In all your various forms below.

HYMN 251. Long Metre.

Part 2d.

5 YE lofty trees of ev'ry size,
Whose tow'ring heads salute the skies;
Or such as form an humble shade,
Or those in constant green array'd:

6 Whate'er your make, or use, or name,
Jehovah's boundless pow'r proclaim;
In ev'ry correspondence raise
Perpetual songs of sweetest praise.

7 Ye winds and vapours, rain and hail,
Ye angry storms when ye prevail;
Ye loaded clouds with fleecy snow,
And hoary rugged frost below:

8 With cattle, beasts of ev'ry kind,
And feather'd tribe that wing the wind,
Exalt the Lord in various ways,
And give to him unceasing praise.

HYMN 252. Long Metre.

Part 3d.

9 YE stars, and moons, and ev'ry sun,
Or fix'd, or as you circuit run;

Comets that fiercely blaze on high,
And all the hosts that rule the sky :

10 Glow ye to your Jehovah's name,
And round the worlds far spread his fame ;
Let universal nature join,
To raise the song of praise divine.

11 'Tis done, all nature speaks his praise,
Man hears the universal lays ;
But man, the least propense to sing,
Unmov'd, can hear them praise his King.

12 Come babes and sucklings, and rejoice,
Lisp Jesu's praise in artless voice ;
By men of ev'ry clime and tongue,
Be Jesu's name with rapture sung.

13 The gen'ral praise ye christians join,
Unite your hearts in notes divine ;
Your voices raise with one accord,
And nature aid to praise the Lord.

HYMN 253. Long Metre.

Part 4th.

14 JERUSALEM, arise and sing,
In highest strains, to God your King ;
'Tis your's to give the purest lays,
'Tis your's the noblest songs to raise.

15 You are his church, his chosen bride,
With you Jehovah doth reside :
'Tis you his richest favours prove,
And you must sing the song of love.

16 Come sound his holy name abroad,
Hosanna to our Saviour God ;
All glory, pow'r, and praise be giv'n
By the New Church in earth and heav'n.

17 Ye holy angels all above,
Come join our ſong of joy and love;
One univerſal chorus raiſe,
And earth and heav'n reſound his praiſe.

18 To Jeſus, Lord and God alone,
Who reigns on heav'n's eternal throne,
Be glory, pow'r, and honour ſung
By ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue.

HYMN 254. 149th Pſalm Tune.

On Pſalm cxlv. 1 *to* 8.

1 THY Name we extol, Jehovah our King,
For ever in thee we'll triumph and ſing;
From morning to ev'ning thy goodneſs we'll praiſe,
And while we have being thy honour we'll raiſe.

2 How great is the Lord! no tongue can make known
The infinite God, eternal his throne;
And great be his praiſes, by all be they giv'n,
By men and by angels, on earth and in heav'n.

3 The works of his hand declare his vaſt might,
His terrible acts are holy and right;
His truth and his juſtice are ſeen in his ways,
And his mighty wonders demand higheſt praiſe.

4 His goodneſs and truth, how rich do they prove!
No anger he bears, his nature is love;
To all he is tender, and good doth impart:
To him will we render the praiſe of the heart.

HYMN 255. Short Metre.

On Psalm cxlv. 10 *to* 13.

1 ALL angels bless'd above,
And happy spirits there,
Sing of Jehovah's boundless love,
His mercy they declare.

2 The kingdom he hath rais'd,
The holy angels sing;
The glory, pow'r, and love are prais'd,
Of their almighty King.

3 To men are now made known
The glories of the Lord;
And men shall bow before the throne,
And Jesus be ador'd.

4 His kingdom now must stand
Eternal ages sure;
It is the work of Jesu's hand,
And ever shall endure.

5 Praise ye the holy Lord,
Who in his church are found;
The honours of your God record,
While angels aid the sound.

HYMN 256. Common Metre.

On Psalm cxlv. 14 *to* 17.

1 OUR Jesus is divinely kind,
The lost he will restore;
He raises up the humble mind,
He elevates the poor.

2 To heav'nly truth and good he leads
The wretched starving race,

The hungry mind he richly feeds,
For free is Jesu's grace.

3 The poor and dying sinners live,
By Jesu's mercy bless'd;
And ev'ry good his hand will give,
Till rais'd to endless rest.

4 The Lord's a God of love divine,
And blessed be his name;
His goodness, truth, and love are mine,
And I'll exalt his fame.

HYMN 257. Long Metre.

On Psalm cxlv. 18 *to* 21.

1 THE Lord our God is ever nigh
To those that for his mercy cry;
And all who seek in truth, shall find,
The Lord is ever good and kind.

2 The men that fear and love the Lord,
Trust in his name, and keep his word;
These he preserves from ev'ry foe,
And guides them all their way below.

3 But wicked men who love refuse,
And Jesu's holy laws abuse;
They perish in their evil ways,
And scarcely live out half their days.

4 Glory to God, he's good and kind,
In him our souls' salvation find;
By him redeem'd, we'll bless his name,
And joyful his vast love proclaim.

HYMN 258. Common Metre.

On Psalm cxlvi.

1 VAIN are the men who princes truſt,
In them no help is found;
Princes and nobles are but duſt,
Tho' with high honours crown'd.

2 Their honours, riches, name, and pow'r,
Are airy, fleeting toys;
Their pleaſures periſh in an hour,
And gone are all their joys.

3 Be Jacob's God our help and aid,
Almighty is his arm;
The heav'ns and earth, and ſeas he made,
He can defend from harm.

4 He feeds the hungry, and ſupplies
With ev'ry good we need;
He makes the ign'rant truly wiſe,
By him the bound are freed.

5 The ſtranger and the fatherleſs,
Orphans and widows prove
The wonders of this truth and grace,
The bleſſings of his love.

6 To endleſs ages Jeſus reigns,
His kingdom knows no end;
Praiſe, ye the Lord in joyful ſtrains,
He is our ſov'reign Friend.

HYMN 259. Common Metre.

On Psalm cxlvii. 1 *to* 3.

1 'TIS good to praiſe Jehovah's name,
And of his mercy ſing;

To speak of his eternal fame,
And celebrate our King.

2 Sweet is the work to sing and tell
The goodness of the Lord;
How we by love are rais'd from hell,
And by the truth restor'd.

3 'Tis pleasant to exalt our God,
Who gathers outcasts in,
And sends his love and truth abroad,
To heal the plague of sin.

4 The broken heart of deepest wound
The Lord in mercy heals;
Makes dying sinners strong and sound,
And for the wretched feels.

5 Sing to the Lord, his love declare,
My voice shall gladly join;
He saves our souls, we are his care,
His mercy is divine.

HYMN 260. Short Metre.

On Psalm cxlvii. 5, 6, 8, 9, 12.

1 NONE but the Lord can save,
Almighty is his pow'r;
'Tis he can raise us from the grave,
In that most solemn hour.

2 None but the Lord can give
The mercies that we need;
By him redeem'd, anew we live,
From sin and Satan freed.

3 He makes the simple wise,
The Lord instructs the poor;
And those who heav'nly wisdom prize,
May ask, and still have more.

4 He ev'ry good beſtows
To all that will apply;
Freely his tender mercy flows,
And ſinners need not die.

5 O Zion praiſe the Lord,
Jeruſalem make known
The wonders of his holy word,
And worſhip at his throne.

HYMN 261. Common Metre.

On Pſalm c. 1 *to* 5.

1 COME ſerve the Lord with love and joy,
And in his preſence ſing;
Cheerful your hearts and tongues employ,
The Lord alone is King.

2 He forms his church by pow'r divine,
The work is all his own;
Let us in holy praiſes join
To God the Lord alone.

3 The holy gates we enter in,
And in his kingdom ſtand;
Releas'd from foes, and ſav'd from ſin,
By his almighty hand.

4 Ye ſons of Zion riſe and ſing,
Who in his paſtures feed;
Give praiſes to your ſov'reign King,
For he is God indeed.

5 We are his people, and his ſheep,
Our ſhepherd is the Lord;
He will our ſouls in ſafety keep,
And be his name ador'd.

HYMN 262. Long Metre.

Psalm ciii. 1 *to* 5.

1 BLESS, O my soul, the God of love,
Who rules o'er all in heav'n above;
His great and holy name adore,
In songs of joy for ever more.

2 'Tis he redeems us from the grave,
For none but God hath pow'r to save;
Sins he removes, and sets us free
From wounds and death, and misery.

3 The loving-kindness of the Lord,
Our tongues with rapture shall record;
Our lives redeem'd by pow'r divine,
Those lives be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 Jesus distributes ev'ry good,
And fills our mouths with heav'nly food;
Our strength renew'd, with eagle's wing,
We mount to heav'n, and praise our King.

HYMN 263. Common Metre.

Psalm ciii. 5 *to* 17.

1 JUSTICE and judgment, truth and love,
From God th' oppressed find,
And humble souls shall surely prove,
That Jesus will be kind.

2 Our days are grass, or as the flow'r,
And as the grass decay;
But he preserves us ev'ry hour,
And lengthens out our day.

3 He knows our brittle feeble frame,
That dying frame renews,

That we may ſeek his holy name,
And paths of goodneſs chooſe.

4 The tender father ſpares his ſon,
He feels his pity move;
So God forgives the ills we've done,
And ſtill beſtows his love.

5 O bleſs the Lord, my ſoul, and give
The praiſe ſo juſtly due;
And when I'm call'd above to live,
I'll praiſe as angels do.

HYMN 264. Common Metre.

Pſalm cxii. 1 *and* 7.

1 BLESS'D are the men who love the ways
Of our Redeemer God;
Keep his commandments all their days,
And run the heav'nly road.

2 The law of God is their delight,
His ſtatutes they attend;
Theſe are in ſafety day and night,
For Jeſus is their Friend.

3 No evil tidings do they fear,
But truſt in Jeſu's word;
When dangers riſe, or foes are near,
They lean upon the Lord.

4 On thee, great God, will we rely,
Thou wilt in ſafety keep;
And when a hoſt of foes are nigh,
Protect thy helpleſs ſheep.

5 Praiſe ye the Lord, my ſoul ſhall join
In work ſo ſweet as this;
Jeſus protects by pow'r divine,
And leads us ſafe to bliſs.

HYMN 265. Common Metre.

On Pſalm cxii. 3 *and* 4.

1 WHEN upright ſouls in darkneſs dwell,
And all is gloomy night,
Temptations riſe, and hoſts of hell,
Like clouds, obſtruct the light.

2 Jehovah knows their mournful hour,
Their darkneſs and their grief;
His deep compaſſion and his pow'r,
Soon give the wiſh'd relief.

3 Mercy and love inſpire the breaſt
Of ev'ry righteous mind;
Happy to ſee their neighbour bleſs'd,
And like their Saviour kind.

4 Riches and wealth their portion prove,
Their houſe divinely ſtor'd
With truth and goodneſs, peace and love,
The bleſſings of the Lord.

5 The righteous man ſhall ſurely ſtand
Secure in Jeſu's ways;
Return with ſongs to Zion's land,
And ſing Jehovah's praiſe.

HYMN 266. Trumpet Tune, or 148th Pſalm Metre.

On Pſalm cxxxii. 13, 14, 15, 18.

1 IN Zion Jeſus dwells,
What have we then to fear?
Not all the envious hells,
The Lord our God is here.

Zion is safe
In Jesu's hand,
Secure from foes
The church shall stand.

2 Zion is Jesu's choice,
His holy happy bride;
He doth in her rejoice,
With her he will reside:
Here will the Lord
Take up his rest,
And Zion is
Divinely bless'd.

3 He satisfies the poor
With living wine and bread;
Abundant is the store,
With plenty are they fed:
Hunger and want
They never know,
Thro' all the way
They're call'd to go.

4 With truth and righteousness,
With love and goodness crown'd;
And ev'ry gift and grace
In Zion shall be found.
Her sons rejoice,
Her daughters sing,
And join the voice,
To praise their King.

5 On our Jehovah's head
The glorious crown shall rest;
His church to heaven led,
Shall hail their Conqu'ror bless'd:
Adore his name,
Exalt his love,

And found his fame
In worlds above.

H Y M N 267. Common Metre.

Praiſe to the Lord for the Bleſſings of his new Kingdom.

1 TO thee alone, my God and Friend,
Are due all praiſe and love:
To thee my thankful ſongs aſcend,
Since I thy mercy prove.

2 Thou haſt made known thy word to me,
For me thy ſervant * giv'n;
That truth alone my guide may be
To happineſs and heav'n.

3 Now I behold thee come again,
In thy own holy word,
To raiſe thy kingdom; glorious reign,
As univerſal Lord.

4 I hail thee welcome to my heart,
Thou God of love divine;
My portion and my life thou art,
And be the glory thine.

H Y M N 268. Short Metre.

On Pſalm xxiii. 1, 2.

1 THE Lord my Shepherd is,
And ev'ry good will grant;
The heav'ns and all therein are his,
And I ſhall never want.

2 In paſtures green and fair,
He makes my ſpirit reſt;
Preſerves me ſafe from ev'ry ſnare,
And I'm divinely bleſs'd.

* *E. Swedenborg.*

3 With ev'ry truth and good
He doth my ſpirit fill;
I eat the ſoul-ſupporting food,
And drink the limpid rill.

4 Theſe living waters flow,
Where'er my Shepherd leads;
The fruitful paſtures richly grow,
And there my ſoul he feeds.

5 I'll bleſs his holy name,
And tell how kind and good;
My Shepherd's tender care proclaim,
And praiſe my loving God.

HYMN 269. Short Metre.

On Pſalm xxiii. 3 *and* 4.

1 MY happy ſoul reſtor'd
From ſin's deſtructive ways;
Jeſus my God ſhall be ador'd,
And I'll declare his praiſe.

2 He leads me on my way,
In paths of righteouſneſs;
Sweetly conſtrains me to obey,
And be for ever bleſs'd.

3 What tho' I take my road
Where death and hell appear,
Still leaning on my Saviour God,
No danger can I fear.

4 In ſafety will he keep,
With good and truth defend;
And lead his faithful humble ſheep,
In ſafety to the end.

5 Then give Jehovah praiſe,
Nor doubt his faithful word;

Our Shepherd guides us all our days,
And he's our God and Lord.

HYMN 270. Short Metre.

On Pſalm xxiii. 5 *and* 6.

1 WHILE in this wilderneſs
Our God a table ſpreads,
Jeſus, our Shepherd, deigns to bleſs,
And richly are we fed.

2 Our enemies behold
What Jeſus doth prepare;
With envy they would rob the fold,
But lo! the Lord is there.

3 The oil of love divine
Internally is giv'n;
How great the bliſs! come let us join
To praiſe the God of heav'n.

4 Goodneſs and mercy flow,
Thro' all our happy days;
And as to better worlds we go
Our ſouls ſhall ſing his praiſe.

HYMN 271. Long Metre.

On Pſalm xxiv. 7 *to* 10.

1 JERUSALEM, thou church divine,
In all your heav'nly beauty ſhine;
Your brighteſt robes of glory wear,
And for your God and King prepare.

2 Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
Behold the King of glory waits;
Ye everlaſting doors give way,
The King of Zion comes to-day.

3 "Who is the King of glory? tell!"
The mighty Lord, who conquer'd hell;
Strong is his arm, divine his might,
'Tis he who put your foes to flight.

4 Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
Behold the King of glory waits;
"Who is the King of glory say,
"That comes in grandeur on the way?"

5 The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,
Who rules his foes with iron rod,
'Tis he who your salvation brings,
Jesus the Lord, the King of kings.

HYMN 272. Long Metre.

The same.

1 COME in, thou blessed, honor'd Lord,
By earth, by heav'n, by all ador'd;
We hail thee welcome, take thy throne,
And in thy Zion reign alone.

2 Our only Lord and God thou art,
Reign thou the sov'reign of the heart;
Thou King of glory ever bless'd,
By angels and by men confess'd.

3 Enter thy church, thou Lord divine,
And be the kingdom ever thine!
We shout thee welcome to thy seat,
And lay our honours at thy feet.

4 O happy church, thy bliss how great!
Thy King, in all his heav'nly state,
With thee for ever will reside,
Thy husband he, and thou the bride.

5 Jesus, our grateful hearts rejoice,
Since thou hast made our souls thy choice;

While here, our ſongs to thee ſhall riſe,
And join the chorus of the ſkies.

HYMN 273. Common Metre.

On Pſalm cxvii.

1 O PRAISE the Lord, ye nations, praiſe,
Ye people ſpeak his fame;
All ye in truth and goodneſs found,
Exalt Jehovah's name.

2 His kindneſs is for ever free,
His mercies ever great;
To all of ev'ry name and land,
Tho' mean and low their ſtate.

3 His truth for ever ſhall endure,
Adore him for his word;
His laws and promiſes are ſure,
Praiſe ye the loving Lord.

4 My ſoul exults in Jeſu's name,
I love to hear his voice;
He is my Saviour and my God,
In him I will rejoice.

HYMN 274. Common Metre.

On Pſalm cxvi. 1 *to* 5.

1 I LOVE the Lord, he heard my voice,
And own'd my humble pray'r;
He made my broken heart rejoice,
He makes my ſoul his care.

2 Long as I live, I'll bleſs his name,
And triumph in his word;
By him alone ſalvation came,
And praiſed be the Lord.

3 The pains of hell, and fears of death,
Encompass'd me around;
I cry'd to him with ardent breath,
And full deliv'rance found.

4 How gracious is our Saviour God,
How righteous all his ways!
His hand directs the chast'ning rod,
And we are bound to praise.

HYMN 275. Common Metre.

On Psalm cxvi. 6 *and* 7.

1 THE simple and the humble mind,
The poor distress'd, and low,
Shall certain aid from Jesus find,
He will relief bestow.

2 If sharp temptations should assail,
The conflict prove severe,
The hosts of hell shall not prevail,
For Jesus will be near.

3 In states like these we'll trust the Lord,
And on his pow'r depend;
Faithful and sure is Jesu's word,
He'll save us to the end.

4 The conflict o'er, our spirits rest,
Comfort and peace are giv'n;
In Jesu's love divinely bless'd,
We taste the joys of heav'n.

5 Praise ye the Lord with joyful mind,
How good are all his ways!
A God so gracious, loving, kind,
Demands our highest praise.

HYMN 276. Common Metre.

On Pſalm cxvi. 7 *to* 10.

1 MY ſoul from death, my eyes from tears,
By Jeſu's love ſet free;
Rais'd from my ſorrows, doubts, and fears,
From ſin and miſery.

2 Now to my God I'll raiſe a ſong,
My ſtanding is ſecure;
Great is his love, his arm is ſtrong,
And his ſalvation ſure.

3 I'll daily ſpeak of Jeſu's love,
My ſoul ſhall give him praiſe;
And my obedient feet ſhall move
In his moſt righteous ways.

4 I did believe his holy word,
When tempted, poor, and low;
And now I'll magnify the Lord,
Who did ſalvation ſhow.

5 To thee, thou ever kind and good,
My humble ſongs are giv'n;
Thou art my portion and my God,
Thou art my life, my heav'n.

HYMN 277. Common Metre.

On Pſalm cxv. 1, 3, 9.

1 NOT unto us, O Lord, be giv'n,
Or glory, honour, praiſe;
But unto thee, the God of heav'n,
We'll ſongs of glory raiſe.

2 Thy mercy, love, and ſacred truth,
Have been our conſtant guide;

And from the earlieſt age of youth,
We have been well ſupplied.

3 Why ſhould the fooliſh heathen ſay,
Where is the Lord our God?
When all the heav'ns above diſplay
Thy wond'rous pow'r abroad.

4 Thou art the God of truth and might,
Thy foes will ſink in ſhame;
But righteous ſouls are thy delight,
For holy is thy name.

5 We truſt in thee, almighty Lord,
Our help and ſhield above;
And be thy holy name ador'd,
In ſongs of joy and love.

HYMN 278. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xx. 1 *and* 2.

1 JERUSALEM, divinely bleſs'd,
Our Jeſus will ſuſtain;
The Lord's own church, his joy and reſt,
And here the Lord will reign.

2 If floods of falſes rapid pour,
New Salem to deſtroy;
Or dragon ſpirits would devour,
With an infernal joy:

3 Jeruſalem the Lord defends
Againſt the pow'rs of hell;
In ev'ry danger ſuccour ſends,
And guards his Salem well.

4 Thrice happy church, thy Maker's love,
And founded on his word!
Conjoin'd to angel hoſts above,
And married to thy Lord!

5 Praiſe, honour, pow'r, to Jeſus ſing,
His kingdom is begun;
Rule thou, O Lord, our heav'nly King,
And reign from ſun to ſun.

HYMN 279. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xx. 5 *and* 6.

1 SALVATION is from God alone,
Ye ſaints lift up your voice;
Come bring your off'rings to his throne,
And in your God rejoice.

2 High wave the banner in the air,
Invite the nations home;
Bid erring ſinners now prepare,
For Jeſus Chriſt is come.

3 Boldly we'll own our ſov'reign Lord,
His ſecond advent own;
Declare the wonders of his word,
And make his glories known.

4 Jeſus is come, behold him reign!
Unmov'd by fear or ſhame,
Announce we Jeſus come again,
And glory in his name.

5 Jeruſalem, lift up thy voice,
In ſongs of honour ſing;
In thy own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 280. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xx. 7, 8, 9.

1 SOME truſt in chariots and the horſe,
Of ſkill and wiſdom boaſt;

But we'll eſteem all ſelf as droſs,
And truſt the Lord alone.

2 Doctrines of men, however wiſe,
Or fam'd, or great they be;
Theſe doctrines all will we deſpiſe,
And look to none but thee.

3 Falſes and human ſyſtems all,
Not founded on the word,
Are ſoon brought down, they ſink and fall
Before the holy Lord.

4 But heav'nly doctrines, truth divine,
Shall ſtand for ever ſure;
In earth and heav'n ſupremely ſhine,
While earth and heav'n endure.

5 Jeſus, we truſt in none but thee,
In thy own truth confide;
Thou wilt our God, our teacher be,
We want no other guide.

HYMN 281. Long Metre.

On Pſalm lxxii. 2, 3, 6, 7, 10, 15.

1 THE kingdom, Lord, belongs to thee,
In thy Divine Humanity;
Now wilt thou judge in righteouſneſs,
And all the poor in mercy bleſs.

2 How happy all thy ſervants are,
Who in thy church a dwelling ſhare;
Mountains and hills with bleſſings flow,
And love and peace abound below.

3 The kings of Shebe now ſhall bring
Celeſtial off'rings to their King;
Worſhip the Lord from love ſincere,
And joyful in his courts appear.

4 Now Sheba's gold [celeſtial love]
The welcome ſacrifice ſhall prove;
And Sheba's ſilver [truth divine]
With heav'nly love in worſhip join.

5 Jeſus the ſacrifice will own,
Smile on his ſervants from his throne;
And while we ſerve him thus below,
Our peace ſhall like a river flow.

HYMN 282. Common Metre.

On Pſalm xxxi. 23, 24.

1 O Love the Lord, ye ſaints of his,
How good are all his ways;
Come tell how great his mercy is,
And give Jehovah praiſe.

2 The faithful ſoul he makes his care,
From foes he will defend;
But all the proud and vile ſhall bear
Keen ſorrow in the end.

3 Courage and joy to ſaints belong,
They truſt in Jeſu's word;
When weak and low he makes them ſtrong,
Praiſe ye the mighty Lord.

4 Hope is an anchor to the mind,
When ſtorms and tempeſts rage;
The faithful God is ſtrong as kind,
He will for us engage.

5 O love the Lord, ye ſaints of his,
How good are all his ways;
We'll tell how great his mercy is,
And give Jehovah praiſe.

H Y M N 283. Metre of 7 Syllables.

On Pſalm lxxxix. 1, 2, 6, 7.

1 JESU's mercy let us ſing,
He is our eternal King;
With our tongues will we make known,
Mercy is from him alone.

2 Truth and faithfulneſs are giv'n
From the Lord, the God of heav'n;
Mercy ever ſhall endure,
Jeſu's truth and love are ſure.

3 Now the Human is Divine,
See what nameleſs glories ſhine
From the body of our Lord,
Be his holy name ador'd.

4 Who with Jeſus can compare?
Not the higheſt angel dare;
Who is like the Lord moſt high?
None on earth, or in the ſky.

5 God is greatly to be fear'd,
Be his holy name rever'd;
Earth and heav'n your voices raiſe,
Men and angels ſing his praiſe.

H Y M N 284. The ſame Metre.

Pſalm lxxxix. 15 *to* 18.

1 BLESSED are the ſouls that know
Jeſu's voice while here below;
Joyful is the bleſſed ſound,
All his words with love abound.

2 In his name will we rejoice,
All the day lift up our voice;

Glory in the Lord alone,
For no other God we own.

3 Jesus will our souls defend,
Tho' the hells our death intend;
Timely will the succour bring,
For he is our God and King.

4 Blessed Jesus, God of love,
We thy tender mercy prove;
And to thee be praises giv'n,
In thy church, like those in heav'n.

HYMN 285. Common Metre.

On Psalm cxxxvii. 1 *to* 6.

1 YE gentile lands, no longer mourn,
Your God will come again;
To you in mercy he'll return,
With you the Lord will reign.

2 Tho' captive long in gloomy night,
Without a cheering ray,
Jesus will beam celestial light,
And turn your night to day.

3 Now is the time, the Lord is come,
The heathen to restore,
To bring the gentile captives home,
That they may sigh no more.

4 Gentiles, your idol gods forsake,
Approaching mercies prize;
Look up, the clouds begin to break,
The sun illumes the skies.

5 Hail, sov'reign Lord! thy pow'r display
To ev'ry distant land,
That tribes remote may thee obey,
And in thy kingdom stand.

6 We long to see thy church increase,
Thy own new kingdom grow;
That all the earth may live in peace,
And heav'n be seen below.

HYMN 286. Common Metre.

On Psalm xliv. 1, 2, 3.

1 GREAT God, thy mighty works of old,
Perform'd in ancient days,
To us in thy own word are told,
That we may learn thy ways.

2 Thy Israel from their bonds set free,
And thro' the desert led;
From ev'ry danger sav'd by thee,
With manna richly fed.

3 To Canaan's borders safely brought,
Legions against them rose;
Thou for thy chosen Israel fought,
And vanquish'd all their foes.

4 Not by their own, or arm, or sword,
Did they the land obtain;
But by thy own almighty word,
Their enemies were slain.

5 Thou hadst a favour for their race,
And they to Canaan came;
Ages unborn shall read thy grace,
And learn to praise thy name.

HYMN 287. Common Metre.

On Psalm xliv. 4 *to* 8.

1 THOU art the mighty King of kings,
The Lord of lords most high;

Iſrael is ſafe beneath thy wings,
Thy ſervants ſhall not die.

2 Thro' thee we ſhall the vict'ry gain,
Tho' hoſts of hell oppoſe;
Thou art our God, and thou wilt reign,
In ſpite of all thy foes.

3 We truſt not in our bow or ſword,
For weakneſs is our pow'r;
In thee we truſt, almighty Lord,
Thro' ev'ry dang'rous hour.

4 Thou haſt already ſet us free,
And put our foes to ſhame;
Beneath thy banner ſtill we'll be,
Our refuge is thy name.

5 In thee we boaſt, thou God of love,
Thy holy name adore;
And as we riſe to heav'n above,
We'll love and praiſe thee more.

HYMN 288. Short Metre.

On Pſalm xxv. 1, 2, 3.

1 'TIS good to raiſe the mind
To thee, moſt holy Lord;
For thou to all art ever kind,
And be thy name ador'd.

2 In thee is all our boaſt,
Our truſt in thee alone;
Thou wilt not let our hope be loſt,
But help us from thy throne.

3 Our raging angry foes
Would triumph in our blood;

But thou wilt all their rage oppoſe,
For now thou art our God.

4 Thoſe that tranſgreſs thy laws,
Deſpiſe thy holy name,
And madly ſin without a cauſe,
Shall all be cloth'd with ſhame.

5 But thoſe that wait on thee,
And love thy bleſſed ways,
With rapture ſhall thy kingdom ſee,
And ever ſing thy praiſe.

HYMN 289. Long Metre.

On Pſalm ix. 9 *to* 14.

1 WHEN heavy ſorrows may diſtreſs,
And angry foes the mind oppreſs,
Our God will then our refuge be,
And ſet the captive ſpirit free.

2 Jeſus, we know thy ſacred name,
Thou wilt not put our ſouls to ſhame;
Thou never wilt the man forſake,
Who doth thy name his refuge make.

3 Thou never wilt from thoſe remove,
Who walk in heav'nly truth and love;
The upright man ſhall ever find
That Jeſus is for ever kind.

4 With pleaſure, Lord, to thee we bring
Our humble ſongs, and own thee King;
In Zion is thy holy throne,
And there the Lord our God is known.

5 Sing praiſes to the mighty Lord,
The honour of his name record;
He is our God, we know his name,
And will with joy his love proclaim.

HYMN 290. Particular Metre.

Divine Philanthropy, or univerſal Love.

1 TO celebrate Jehovah's love,
Let earth and heav'n in rapture riſe;
Your tongues in praiſe, ye chriſtians move,
Ye angels ſing above the ſkies:
Be Jeſu's dear-lov'd name with pleaſure ſung,
By earth and heav'n, by all of ev'ry tongue.

2 Thro' all the former tracts of time,
Ere Sodom blaz'd, or ſwell'd the flood,
Have ev'ry land, and ev'ry clime,
Enjoy'd the love of Iſrael's God.
Ye tribes of ev'ry age, exalt his name,
Rehearſe Jehovah's praiſe, his love proclaim.

3 Eternal ages yet unknown,
His boundleſs goodneſs ſhall record;
And univerſal love alone
Refulgent beam from Chriſt the Lord.
Jeſus is God, and be his mercy ſung,
By all that know his name, of ev'ry tongue.

4 While we the wond'rous theme repeat,
The golden harps are ſtrong in heav'n;
Angelic choirs in rapture meet,
And praiſe divine to God is giv'n.
Chriſtians ariſe, with glowing ardour ſing,
And join the angels' notes to praiſe your King.

HYMN 291. The ſame Metre.

On the ſame.

1 ETERNAL anthems to the praiſe
Of Jeſus ſounds thro' heav'nly plains;

Our humble ſongs, great God, we raiſe,
Thy love on earth triumphant reigns.
Come ſpread the ſweet mellifluous accents round,
Till heav'n and earth re-echo with the ſound.

2 The loſt and wretched ſons of woe
Are now redeem'd by love divine;
And ev'ry human mind below
May with the ranſom'd angels join.
Ye ſinners ſing, your God of love came down,
To raiſe your ſouls from dunghills to a crown.

3 Redeem'd by mercy, come and bring
Your grateful tribute to your God;
Exalt the goodneſs of your King,
And ſpread his nameleſs love abroad.
Love ſhall attune our hearts and tongues to raiſe
An everlaſting ſong to Jeſu's praiſe.

4 May gentle zephyrs bear around
The pleaſing ſong from land to land;
Till all the earth ſhall hear the ſound,
And ev'ry ſoul in rapture ſtand.
Jeſus, our God alone, is truth and love,
Earth ſhout his praiſe, ye angels ſing above.

HYMN 292. The ſame Metre.

On the ſame.

1 ALL nature ſmiles, for love divine
Breaks thro' the ſable clouds of night;
Still brighter rays of mercy ſhine,
More ardent are the beams of light.
The ſecond advent now we're called to ſing,
Of our Jehovah, univerſal King.

2 He comes again to bleſs our race,
Reveal the glories of his word,
To teach the wonders of his grace,
And reign the only God and Lord.
Sinners prepare your hearts, give Jeſus room;
Your God is love, to bleſs you is he come.

3 "Good-will to men," the angels ſing,
New heav'ns and earth the Lord will raiſe;
Good-will to men, we hail our King,
The world ſhall echo with his praiſe.
O may the fame of Jeſu's love be ſpread
Far as the ſolar beams of light are ſhed.

4 Come ye, who Jeſu's mercy prove,
In his new kingdom joyful ſtand;
Lead you the ſong to heav'nly love,
And tell his goodneſs in the land.
Ye happy ſouls, you know Jehovah's name,
He is your ſun of love, exalt his fame.

5 Jeſus, our God of love divine,
We bow before thy ſacred throne;
And with one heart in rapture join,
To make thy truth and mercy known.
Thou wilt accept our poor attempt to raiſe
This weak memorial to thy name and praiſe.

HYMN 293. Long Metre.

Submiſſion and Praiſe to the Lord in all States.

1 AT thy command my willing heart
With ev'ry good ſhall freely part;
Nothing I have, bleſs'd Lord, is mine,
And all to thee I will reſign.

2 If ſad misfortune ſhould befall,
And I appear as ſtripp'd of all,

Still to thy care my ſoul I give,
Unworthy am I, Lord, to live.

3 Patience, ſubmiſſion, calm content,
Become my ſoul when trouble's ſent;
Thy chaſtiſements of ev'ry kind
Are ſent to purify my mind.

4 Had I all bleſſings at my will,
And knew no trouble, loſs, or ill,
Puff'd up with pride my heart would be,
Nor ſhould I ſerve and worſhip thee.

5 No ſtate, my God, can e'er take place,
In which I may not ſee thy grace;
All things thou doſt for good deſign,
And in all ſtates ſhall praiſe be thine.

6 An humble heart, a thankful mind,
Is mine to feel, for thou art kind:
Whatever comes thro' all my days,
I'll ſee thy hand, and give thee praiſe.

HYMN 294. 149th Pſalm Tune.

On the ſame.

1 WHY ſhould we complain whatever our ſtate,
If little and poor, while others are great?
There's nothing can happen which Jeſus don't know,
For he alone orders our ſtates while below.

2 If trouble ſhould come, and ſorrow take place,
We'll view them aright as tokens of grace;
At beſt we are ſinners, and croſſes are giv'n
To teach us our evils, and point us to heav'n.

3 What! ſhall we repine when troubles are nigh?
Sink down in deſpair, or labour to fly

From chaſtiſements ſent us in mercy for good,
And think 'tis unkindneſs in Jeſus our God?

4 No, Lord of our ſouls, we'll fret not, nor flee,
But gladly reſign our ſpirit to thee;
We'll own with ſubmiſſion how kind are thy ways,
And tears of contrition ſhall mingle with praiſe.

5 Enough that we know our ſouls are thy care,
Each conflict and croſs we'll thankfully bear;
Thy dealings are mercy, and right are thy ways,
And while we have being we'll ſing to thy praiſe.

HYMN 295. Common Metre.

Pſalm cl.

1 YE children of the living God,
To ſerve his name prepare;
Come ye with ſongs to his abode,*
And bow with rev'rence there.

2 The firmament to him belongs,
The inmoſt of the mind;
Exalt the Lord in all your ſongs,
For he is good and kind.

3 Praiſe him for all his pow'r and might,
How excellent his ways;
His ev'ry work is juſt and right,
We give Jehovah praiſe.

4 With trumpet, pſalt'ry, timbrel, praiſe,
With cymbal's lofty ſound;
All your affections joyful raiſe,
In truth and goodneſs found.

5 By all within us that has life
Be Jeſu's praiſe expreſs'd,

* *To his church.*

And this alone our daily ſtrife,
To love and praiſe him beſt.

HYMN 296. Common Metre.

Praiſe to the Lord for the Word in it's internal Senſe.

1 HOW ſhall we celebrate thy love,
Thou ever-bleſſed Lord,
For all thy bleſſings from above,
For all thy holy word.

2 Goodneſs and truth are now diſplay'd
In a ſuperior light;
And thy own word is open laid
To our aſtoniſh'd ſight.

3 [While others in their darkneſs keep,
Preferring night to day;
In error and tradition ſleep,
And wander more aſtray:]

4 'Tis ours to walk in light divine,
And thro' our happy road;
The beams of truth around us ſhine,
And lead to thine abode.

5 O bleſſed day of light and heat,
Of ſacred truth and love;
Now we can walk with cheerful feet,
To yonder realms above.

6 And as we travel on the road,
We'll thankful anthems raiſe;
To thee, our Saviour and our God,
We'll render ceaſeleſs praiſe.

HYMN 297. Common Metre.

The Christian's Progress, Safety in it, Prospect of it's End, and the Lord our God praised for the Mercies and Blessings of it.

Part 1st.

1 COME, brethren, let us joyful sing
The praises of our God;
We're rais'd to life, and on the wing
To heav'n's serene abode.

2 If faith with love be firmly join'd,
We surely shall obey;
And bound for glory, never mind
The conflicts of the way.

3 The lamp of truth by night appears,
With light of radiant kind;
By day the sun divinely cheers,
And animates the mind.

4 'Tis true, we pass a desert land,
With dangers in the road;
But we are led by Jesu's hand,
And he's the mighty God.

5 Jerusalem, lift up thy voice,
In songs of glory sing;
In thy own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 298. Common Metre.

The same. Part 2d.

6 WE'RE helpless, feeble, mean, and poor
Mere weakness when we're try'd;

The Lord is ours, we want no more,
He is our ſtrength and guide.

7 Dragons and ſerpents will aſſail,
They'll try both art and pow'r;
But Jeſus will for us prevail
In ev'ry trying hour.

8 Sometimes may darkneſs too pervade,
And gloomy be the night;
Jeſus will guide us thro' the ſhade,
And bring us forth to light.

9 Whate'er befall us on the road,
We need not yield to fear;
The Lord Jehovah is our God,
And always will be near.

10 Jeruſalem, lift up thy voice,
In ſongs of glory ſing;
In thy own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 299. Common Metre.

The ſame. Part 3d.

11 AND can we aſk a better aid
Than Jeſus in the road?
Of whom ſhall we be once afraid,
Protected by our God?

12 Jeſus, thou art our ſkilful guide,
In all our way to heav'n;
By thee are all our wants ſupplied,
And ev'ry mercy giv'n.

13 Encourag'd by thy wond'rous grace,
We run with holy zeal,
With ardent feet purſue our race,
Delighting in thy will.

14 The living waters conſtant flow,
Our thirſt to ſatisfy:
Thou giveſt, all the way we go,
Of bread a rich ſupply.

15 O happy church, lift up your voice,
In ſongs of honour ſing:
In your own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 300. Common Metre.

The ſame. Part 4th.

16 WE long to tread celeſtial ground,
With ardour would we riſe;
But are we forms of goodneſs found,
And fitted for the ſkies?

17 This heav'nly ſtate, none e'er can ſee,
Or ſhare that holy reſt,
Till they from falſe and evil free,
With love and truth are bleſs'd.

18 Enough, dear Lord, it is thy will
That we ſhould dwell above;
We'll wait awhile, be patient ſtill,
Till perfected in love.

19 Now in the way we'll run our race,
With holy zeal and care;
Nor doubt but we ſhall ſee thy face,
When we the ſight can bear.

20 Jeruſalem, lift up thy voice,
In ſongs of glory ſing;
In thy own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 301. Common Metre.

The same. Part 5th.

21 SOON will appear a brighter sky,
As homeward we go on;
All fears and foes before us fly,
And troubles all be gone.

22 The prospect opens grand and new,
See Salem's walls arise:
Soon shall we brighter glories view
In yonder happy skies.

23 And shall we meet in heav'n above,
Before Jehovah's face?
For ever bask in beams of love,
With all the angel race?

24 It shall be so, if we pursue
With faithfulness our way;
For nothing more have we to do,
But love, believe, obey.

25 O happy church, lift up your voice,
In songs of honour sing;
In your own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 302. Common Metre.

The same. Part 6th.

26 THE angels beckon us to come,
See how they waiting stand,
To lead our joyful spirits home,
To yon celestial land.

27 Inspir'd by love and faith divine,
We long to wing our way;

With yonder hoſts of angels join,
In all the blaze of day.

28 O love divine, that makes us meet
For ſuch a bleſs'd abode!
We bow before thy ſacred feet,
And praiſe thy name, O God.

29 And O what ſcenes of ſtrange delight
Shall meet our wond'ring eyes,
When we ſhall take our willing flight,
And to that kingdom riſe!

30 O happy church, lift up your voice,
In ſongs of glory ſing;
In your own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 303. Common Metre.

The ſame. Part 7th.

31 JESUS, our God of truth and love,
Who leads us by his hand,
Provides us palaces above,
In his moſt happy land.

32 There love divine, that holy flame,
Will all our powers raiſe,
To celebrate Jehovah's name
In higher ſongs of praiſe.

33 There ſcience will to wiſdom riſe,
That wiſdom be refin'd;
All heav'n conſpire to make us wiſe,
And elevate the mind.

34 There love and wiſdom fill the ſoul,
From Jeſus ever giv'n;

Rivers of peace and pleasure roll,
And all the man is heav'n.

35 Ye happy souls, lift up the voice,
In songs of glory sing;
In your own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

HYMN 304. Common Metre.

The same. Part 8th.

36 AND may we call those glories ours,
Which beam in yonder skies?
Shall we unite with angel pow'rs,
In those eternal joys?

37 Yes, Lord, they're ours by gift from thee,
But what can we repay?
We can but humble debtors be
To an eternal day.

38 We'll love and praise with all the heart,
In adoration fall;
Could we ten thousand worlds impart,
Great God, we'd give them all.

39 But what is more than worlds to thee,
A thankful mind we'll give;
To shew how grateful we can be,
To thee alone we'll live.

40 Jerusalem, lift up thy voice,
In songs of glory sing;
In your own Saviour God rejoice,
For he alone is King.

DOXOLOGIES.

—1.—

Long Metre.

PRAISE God, the great, the ever-bleſs'd,
And be his name by all confeſs'd;
He's Father, Spirit, and the Son,
In eſſence and in perſon one.

—2.—

Long Metre.

PRAISE, honour, pow'r, to God the Lord,
As Father, Spirit, Son, ador'd;
As God and Man to ſinners known,
Jehovah Jeſus, God alone.

—3.—

Common Metre.

THE Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One God our ſouls adore;
Jeſus his name, in him we boaſt,
And praiſe him evermore.

—4.—

Common Metre.

NOW be the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit too ador'd;
In perſon and in eſſence one,
Jehovah, Jeſus, Lord.

—5.—

Short Metre.

TO Jeſus, God of heav'n,
The Father, Spirit, Son,
Be glory, pow'r, and honour giv'n,
For he is God alone.

—6.—

Common Metre.

ALL praiſe to God, th' eternal One,
Be giv'n by all below;
Jeſus, the Father, Spirit, Son,
No other God we know.

—7.—

Long Metre.

JEHOVAH, Jeſus, Lord of all,
We Father, Son, and Spirit call;
One God, One Perſon on the throne,
We give all praiſe to him alone.

HALLELUJAH, AMEN.

FINIS.

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